

from
Baltimore
V. 1000's

Chester, Pa.

August 6, 1912

Dearest Aunt Tolly,

For ever so long I have been thinking I'd write to you. I'd so love to see you. I often think of our lovely visit in Oberlin those three weeks in May and what a good time we had. I've thought so many times since I came home last November how I'd love to go to visit you again. But I can't now, and besides we have been hoping that you and Mary could come to see us, this summer. But your letter to mamma says you can't come. Oh! Dear, I wish you could. There's nothing in Oxford to attract you but maybe we could give you a rest and a little change. I am thinking of you in your "sorting" for I know what a big job it is and what a great deal of time it consumes, and how necessary it is. You know our house is a regular museum and we have to "sort" very frequently. I like to sort and clear up where I can dispose of a lot of things and not have to put them back on the shelves to be again sorted some future day. Now I wish I could help you with your

sorting. But I'd be worse than no help for
I'd know nothing about your things
and I'd be another person to have around.
But I wish I could help you, anyway.

We are having such a peaceful lovely
visit here in dear Emeline's and George's
house. I am so glad mamma can have
a little rest and a change from housekeeping
I have just told her that I am quite
pleased because I think she is catching
the "mincing between meals" habit of her
daughters, because she has eaten three
candies since breakfast! You know how
strict she is about ^{not} eating between meals!

George takes us lovely auto rides and
I wish you could enjoy them with us.
It's such fun to be with you. Will you
ever forget our fun in Galveston? I don't
to think of it. Wasn't it sticky? We are having
really cold days now, and they are just
delightful to me. I hope it is cool in "Abalyn".
Yes, I hope a lot of us can go to Adelaide's
wedding. I wish it were that you (and me)
knew George Polk. I feel as if Hercul Scrub
were almost a myth. Poor Aunt Jennie!
These months have been so terrible for her.
Give dear Mary and Creolina my best love
and tell them I'd just love to see them.
A heart full of love to you, dear, dear
Aunt Tolly. Your affectionate niece,
Gertrude