

Hello, Treague, -

Isn't it the longest
time since I have written to
you! I do wish I could
see you. In two months
that wish will be grati-
fied, however, so let's hope
for the best.

Evelina says you are

Willie are planning to go West this summer - and won't you be home for the wedding? How can we stand it to have you away then! Ellen will be disappointed, I know; but maybe you will be there.

How are you getting along with all your work?

Evelina says you have so awfully much to do and are not very well, which has made me feel quite blue since I heard it. I wish I could help you, but things are so heavy right now.

It just seems to me I can't stand the idea of your not going to school next year; but I am trying to remember that maybe it is narrow to think that every body must have the same education. It seems to me that in after years you will wish for a college education, and I do want you to have it. But, on the other hand, I want you to have

what you want. You will like some technical work better and you will make a great success of it, I am very sure.

This is a beautiful Easter Sunday, warm as June almost, and every thing blooming out of doors. It makes me think of the summer time when

we shall all be at home again. O, Curley, how can we stand it for you to go so far away as out there on the Pacific Coast?

Oh, we are so busy here - there are so many things going on lately. Last Friday was an interesting debate (Euporia

winning) and tomorrow a college
 play, and base-ball and track
 meets, something all the time
 — and work, lots of that. The
 Math professor has been taking
 me to every thing lately and he
 is such a queer man. He
 has the reputation of being
 abnormally shy, so you can
 see I got the chance to let my
 tongue run on as usual
 and even more. The students
 seem very much interested
 in the fact that he has got up
 courage to enter social life
 at last. They take particular
 delight in coming around
 when there are plenty of people
 to enjoy the joke, to ask me

to buy a ticket for every
 thing that is going to take
 place. It's getting to be a
 kind of stale joke to me
 now, but I always make
 some playful excuse and
 don't see the point at
 all.

We have a holiday here
 the other day — a holiday
 proclaimed by the students

in honor of the president's
baby that had just ar-
rived; but of course our
faculty had to act as
though we didn't want
a holiday and had to go
out to College to teach
the few "fishers" that did
do as they should and
come to class.

9.
Of course you have heard of
the new little cousin that we have
at Chester, Evangelina's little daughter.
Mamma just sent me word
didn't say anything about her
name or anything, so I am
still crazy for news.

Well, good-bye, Love.

Very lovingly

Your sister

Mary
1114 Wesley Street, Emporia, Kansas.
April the nineteenth, nineteen
hundred and eight.



Mr. Chas. Selden Belden
Tank Cottage,
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