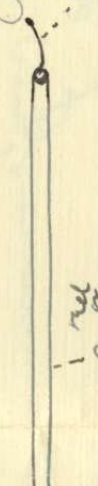


good time seeing the people and brows-
ing among the cherry-tree tops - where
I vied with the blackbirds and robins
in securing the ripe luscious fruit. A
little plain sewing, and a Calathyn-
ian parrot, dignified by the name of
paganant, filled in the odd moments
so, you see, I am writing you at
once on my return, hoping that
you won't be proved any more.

I thank you for the congratulations.
You will be grateful to know that
the "great marine mammal" is not,
according to latest authorities, a mam-
m~~al~~ at all, but a bone field
fish, and that I am the Jonah. What
did naughty Alice tell you? I will
lay bare the whole tale. Prof. Hugh
Daniel Reed put some questions to me
on the adaptations of the vektor (do
you know what that big word means? We
had it in limnol. lab. last year. ^{ans.} The larger
animals) for devouring the elusive plane-
ton, or rather for straining them out of
the water which is taken into the mouth.

there seems to be a general innovation
going on in his laboratory and office,
as though he were placing his things
in order. For what?

Miss Broadhurst is here and up
to her usual tricks. She had the girls
cut in the lawn the 4th - waving their
ammeter cases  for rockets and
much concerned that they wouldn't light-
or go off when properly twirled.

It is 11 P.M. Am I not a nice
P.D. now? I have set up as late to midnight
lots of error and to good notes. Eumelina.

dollars or more.

Now to go in some more a-
bout myself - I am trying to
place that gigantic form of P. pre-
teritatus where it belongs system-
atically, to do some ^{other} odd jobs that
have grown out of the thesis work,
and work a bit in the library.
The lectures for next year are
giving me some uncomfortable
moments and I want
to put some of that work
behind me this summer. I
shall probably be here four
weeks - a time too short to do
everything - but I need to get
back to Churchill in August

and prepare for certain externals in the way of clothes - an destitute.

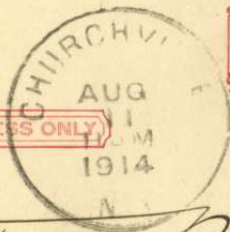
Doubtless Alice gave you all the news. We are but six strong in the lab. no new ones working there. Mr. Clemens now occupies your old place at the desk but not in my affections exactly. He is a very nice neighbor and I like him very much, however. E. Army Richmond has fallen heir to his father's estate in the next alcove. There is now a thick wall between us and I can make as many grimaces as I want to without being caught at it. Messrs. Funkhouser, Ping and Dick are the other male members. Very soon Alice will be the one evill lamb. It is nice to see the two pals - Mr. Lloyd and Mr. Gilmore - together again. The "magnificent Molluscan monarch" is the presiding genius at Jugator this summer, and of course he is excellent in that capacity. I hope he will be successful in securing volunteers for the program. Otherwise, I may be drafted into the service. The Rileys are to be here all summer. Jack is still here but



Miss Hortense Butler
Peterson
Iowa.

P.S. Alice sends love. Hope it - will not be
lost by being carried outside.

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY



Miss Antene Butler
Peterson
Iowa

Churchville, N.Y.
Aug. 11, '94.

This is an ice breaker. And
are you, dear lady of a far
offness? I arrived in C-
Monday. Left Ithaca Sat.
and ~~loitered~~ on the way. It
seemed strange & I
think of leaving Ithaca
for good and all and I
confess it was something
of a wrench to my feel-
ings to do so. One after
another left the lab so there
were but few of the old crowd
left. Alice went the Mon-
day before I did. I think
she was quite - tired tho
she didn't admit it. I
was up at U. Fairhaven be-
fore leaving - went back with
Dr. Needham when he came
down for Mr. Gilman's Ph.D. Exam.

Oct. 11, 1914.

Dear Hortense,

At last I have sat me down to write. Your letter, the one that came to Churchill, has been nearly worn out, being a part of my possessions that have been shifted about during my more or less nomadic existence of late.

For the present I have quite a settled feeling. My room looks quite habitable and things at the lab. are going fairly well. My room in the dormitory is on the top, 4th, floor overlooking a very pretty part of the campus. The ceiling of said room is buffed brown & its general things have a brownish aspect. I have a new rocker chair and desk table of painted oak. The leather cushion you left for me has - coming so nicely with the brown up couch cover. The most of my things you know, the leopard skin, the blue bear rug, my pictures, etc. To me it looks comfortable and within my