

Postmark 8/9/14

A

Dear Hortense,

I wonder if you
are getting ready for church now
or sitting down writing an epistle
to me. It really has been very
funny the way our letters have
crossed.

It is hard to think of much
besides our these days - and
to think of such an upheaval
involving so many countries
seems almost unbelievable in
this century which stands for

Peace. It must be rather a blow
to the European righteers. You
know after college closed Mary
Lyon went to Paris for a few weeks
then on to Tours where she is in
a convent learning French. A
letter from her dated July 28th said
that if war did not prevent she
was to join Ann & Lucy at Chamoin
Aug. 1st and travel two weeks into
them in the Dolomites, Italian
Lakes, Venice and Florence. Things
are just beginning to be upset then
so I am afraid they won't be able
to carry out their plan and it will be
a shame. Mary said she almost
had a shock in Paris one day
when she thought she saw "Jack"
on the street.

Well, here I am at home, having left Ithaca last Monday. I had intended to stay until the 14th, thru the Summer Session, but did not seem to be accomplishing much, so home and a change from academic life strongly appealed. It is good to be here. I can assure you, and I shall be busy with sewing, mending etc. in a leisurely fashion until I return in the fall.

Now for some of the epoch making events of the summer.

The fourth floor of Ag. are now Aunt and Uncle if they have never been before.

Daniel Embury } according to the coun.
and }
Mary Vick } tenances of their
respective daddies must be rounds.
They arrived along the first part of July.

Mr. Silworth is now Dr. He took his exams. the latter part of July and passed with great glory as only a Molluscan know-arch could.

Uncle can't ride a motor cycle very well so he has had to attack himself to some of his Gamma Alpha brothers.

J. T. L. was anticipating a "parental visit" New Day.

Miss Platt was in Ithaca for S. S., and I don't think that she could make that crack between the fence and have even now - ☺

Mr. Richmond is as much beloved
as ever. I was discouraged a short
time ago when he said "I never
mind your plans, for I know that
they are paid in grain!" ☹️

Dr. Betten and his family were
there for the summer, and I
liked them all so much. Miss
Anna Styrke had a break down
and was ordered to take a com-
plete rest. Dr. B. came to take
her place, and is also working
on his Trichop-Brook. He was
very kind in going over my mater-
ial for me.

Isn't it fine about Prof. New-
ham thought! Of course it is, no
more than we expected but

to have it really settled is a different matter. Prof. Constock is such a dear, and will appreciate the relief from academic duties. He will have much to keep him busy too in the revision of his manual.

When Dr. Reed has come down to look after his Grad. students and give Mr. Gilmore his exam-
or had a picnic supper on the shore of Beebe Lake for him: Miss Platt, Dorothy (and her sister who was visiting) "Scipio" (Emmeline) and some the girls, J. V. L., Mr. Gilmore, Uncle and Mr. Clemens the new. Scipio made two large raspberry short cakes - the best.

ever! (She is missing her calling by chasing
Potamogetes -) We all spoke of how we
missed you over there. A lab. stint never
seems complete without our Plymouth -
Dorothy Curtis has a good position in the
Newton Vocational School teaching Domestic
Science Courses. I expect that she will spend
some Sunday with me before I go back.

Rubin Hughes and Gertrude will see the
only birds back from Skewisville. The
Lagunol - Lab. will not seem right with
your little above so changed. You must
come back soon and stay long!

It is so rich that you and your mother
could see Itasca in late spring and
summer. We had so many interesting
trips in Botany, the Crests, Enfield, and
to Taughemoose, being especially fine.
The Triangles are just booming the Botany
Dept. and everyone likes them immensely.

Our circle crowd had a picnic supper
almost every Sun. night, due to dress
board bursts, every day. I enjoyed so much
being in the house with her.
My young sister Mary visited me for
a few days, and was there for my birthday.
You see I've caught up in years to you and
J.V.L. until next April. - or are you
my year behind?

Peterson must be a beautiful little
spot - new with its walking sticks - and
I surely would love to peep in on you all.
I hope that your mother is well, and
know she must be enjoying her gardens
and home. Please give my love to her and

Keep a good share for yourself - to see Alice. August 9, 1915