

Mon. night.

Dear Papa -

I arrived safely,
without any trouble,
except that Mr. Conner
not get you on the
telephone last night -
so I finally thought of
dialing up today
with a message - The
train was disjuncting

The house is very
dirty from the plumbers,
but we have two
women cleaning, &
all the curtains have
to be washed —

Give my love to Louis
& Louise —

Don't do any thing

hash with me & don't
go to town without me
when it rains — I am
going over to spend the
day & go to the wedding
& morning, I expect to be very
awful — must go to
super — lots of fun
B'hee.

dearly - The place
looks cozy, & the
horses fine & fat - the
air is simply delicious
& so is the country, it
was too stupor of
you not to come -

Mrs. Hairs came
down on the train
with us - & got off
at Hange.