

We have some pictures of the children taken yesterday  
day which we will send along as soon as our post comes.  
Probably our pictures will come by slow mail mostly  
from now on. I took Tommie and Hennie to the park  
and for a long walk, yesterday. They were so good we had  
a lovely time. When we first came, Tommie didn't want to  
walk at all. He wanted to be carried all the time. Yesterday  
he didn't even sit down on door steps but tramped along  
taking in all the sights and asking innumerable  
"what's at, mummy?" and what's "at there, for?" or what's  
"at doing there?" They sing a grace at table, Jesus songs  
away in a manger and a Sunday school song about hiding  
your light under the bushel as well as loads of nursery  
rhymes very well. At night before they go to bed we usually  
sit and sing for half an hour we turn off the lights  
and make believe the parson's parson is a fireplace  
it really does very well. Sometimes Maddy plays them on  
the saw. Hennie has shortened all of our names  
now so we are D.D., Mummy and Tom. He did it himself  
without hearing anyone else. Their newest and most  
enjoyable toy is a step ladder it cost about 2 dollars  
and how they enjoy it even Hattie has learned to climb  
up and down it. Hattie predicted dire results in the  
way of falls. As far as our furniture from it although  
they have all fallen from chairs, beds etc. before we got  
it. We went to a show put on by the young people of  
the young church's last night before last. They had a play that  
one of them had written. I never saw a better movie. Laughed  
so that I got so warm I had to take off my coat. After the play  
they told stories, recited poems, sang, played the harmonica  
the banjo and piano. Half the time I forgot I was at  
back home at first such an affair in Peabody Harbor  
Seymour or Pelham. Now I got to sign off. Mail this,  
and get to class. Thank you Mummy for being such a sweet  
mother, raising such a swell son and sharing him with  
me and the rest of the world in such a Christian spirit.  
Love, you are sweet, too. Love, Maddy