

**TRANSCRIPTION OF
LETTER FROM
MILDRED MIGHELL
JULY 29, 1909**

Cassopolis, Michigan
July 29, 1909

Dear Folks:

Are the oats all cut yet? When are you going to thrash? Is everything all right out at the playhouse? Is Albert home from Aurora yet? I suppose he had a fine time. Is Verne Eby still with you? How is little Margaret?

Grandma directs all of Uncle Percy's mail to the County Clerk's Office. Grandpa sent me a book of Colorado scenes, too.

I am very much about the new books and know that I shall enjoy them very much when I come home. Are they poetry or prose or mixed?

I was extremely pleased to get a letter from Stanton and I will write one all to his own little self soon.

I have written letters to Grandma M. and Flossie and sent cards to Miss Dalrymple, Maver, Mary and Nellie, besides those to the boys. Flossie has sent me a card and so has Mary. Also Miss Dalrymple, and Grandma M. sent me a letter.

I have a new piece. It is a Kulan Sonatina. A Sonatina is an easy Sonata, and a Sonata is the hardest kind of a piece there is. It is the first piece of classical music I have ever had, and Miss Paul says I ought to be proud that I have done so well. She says I am a worker (which is the first time that remark was ever made of me). Miss Paul is on her vacation now so I will probably go to Schoolcraft next week.

Sunday, Uncle Herman and I went over to Diamond Lake and took the steamer trip around. It looks much the same as it did three years ago.

Tuesday afternoon, Mrs. Carr and Mrs. Bessie Carr Hill called. Mrs. Hill wished to be remembered to you and said she wished she could see you.

Yesterday was the hottest day of the season; the thermometer at 90 degrees at noon. We had quite a storm this morning.

Well, goodbye with love to all,

Mildred Mighell