
My dear Herbert:

For the past week or ten days I have been quite busy in the office and always rather tired when I reached home in the evening, and this must account for the long silence on my part. I hardly think you have been fairly treated by the family in the matter of correspondence, but this is one of the disadvantages of going to college; I had to suffer it when I was at Cambridge, and I suppose almost every one's experience is about the same. Not that there has been very much of interest occurring here which I could write you; still, I know it is always pleasant to hear from home.

Judging from your letter received last week, dated at North Hampton, you must have had a very nice time on the trip you took with the Dramatic Club, although I presume it was not quite so pleasant as last year, when you were one of the actors yourself and could take part in all the entertainments at the various places at which you stopped.

You have not been the only one who has had to experience bad weather during the past few weeks, for we have had rain on practically every day since last Tuesday or Wednesday, and it has made it exceedingly disagreeable here. On Sunday we had arranged for an all-day ride, but we were frustrated in our intentions by rain which lasted from early morning until late at night, and you can well imagine I was very much disappointed, as these rides I enjoy exceedingly; we are al-
ways a jolly party of boys and girls, and it is a splendid way of spending a Sunday.

Of course the one topic of conversation here is the war, and most people that I come in contact with are disgusted that we should have all this unpleasantness with practically no reason, if it would certainly seem to me that we made demands on Spain, which she could not grant even had she so desired.

I see from this morning's paper that in Williamstown you have been having mass meetings and organized a military club, although, judging from the reports, none of the boys have as yet enlisted. Please be very careful that you are not carried away at any time by momentary enthusiasm, because if you have once pledged yourself to do anything it is very hard to back out, and you know mama would never sanction your enlisting, no matter how serious the trouble became, and without her consent you could not do anything. I don't suppose of course that you would be foolish enough not to be able to keep your head under any circumstances, but a word in time can do no harm.

The one item that may possibly interest you in the way of news is the engagement of Miss Wallach, the one in 80th Street, to Myron Borg. I had generally supposed that if there were any engagement between the families at all, it would be Sidney and not Myron, but evidently I had not been well informed, for other people did not seem to be very much surprised, except at the fact of so young a boy becoming engaged at all; you know that he is just 22 years old; in fact practically the same age as Irving.

The family is all well, and the various members of it have no
H.H.L.

-doubt written you during the past few days, as your letter of Monday reminded them of their negligence.

With fond love, I am

Yours affectionately,

[Signature]