

1-1
7
Mr. Atkinson,

Dear friend: - Your letter
came recently, I must ad-
mit I was some-what
surprised to hear from
you, for I thought you
had forgotten your So-
craetite friend ere this.

As you are so very
curious concerning my
well fare, I will not pro-
crastinate but comply with
your wish by writing im-
mediately: Mr. - is more
like an ice-berg than
the "warm hearted" youth
he once was. He has certainly
festined his affection

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in another and I assure
you, his indifference has
worked a wonderful
change in my appearance.
I also fear that I shall
have a severe attack of
mental weakness (by-gone-
days). No! I was only
jesting, he is quite as
nice as ever. But really
I have lived in perfect
seclusion since your
departure. We have had no
entertainments of all. I
really apprehended the
danger of your prognos-
ticating: when you said
"but you would leave when
you were no more" but
I find we miss you
exactly as well as other one.

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1-2

Ah yes! Lucie and I have
enjoyed a "water-melon"
feast. We were going down
the street Thursday and
Mr. Morgan invited us
over to share his lovely
melon. Naturally we did
not decline. Now I
must relate some sad,
sad news, try to be
composed and bear it
as best you can. My
Dad informed ^{me} that I
would return to "Hopton"
I fear some one should
have to order a new line
of drugs, and procure
more physicians than our
humble efforts show he
is informed. His friends
fully mourn and I see
from your letter you

any a true advocate of
 Fraternity. Possibly I had
 been close. I forgot to
 speak a word of con-
 solation in your time
 of sorrow, I hope she will
 soon return. Don't you
 think a visit to your
 devoted Co. would be
 "good for the soul"

I shall be pleased
 to hear from you soon
 Your true friend
 George T. Peck

E. Caswell
 July twenty sixth.

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