



CAMP MYSTIC
MYSTIC, CONN.

Tuesday, Aug. 9, 1927

Dear Mother;

I was so glad to get your letter this morning, and the news in it was perfectly wonderful. I will be so glad to see you all and can't wait till then. Thank Fred for his letter for me, and tell him I was glad to get it.

It has rained some part ^{almost} every day since I came, and it rains very hard. It makes an awful noise on the top of the tent, and you can't hardly hear yourself talk. But they are fun, just the same.

Lately there has been nothing but rehearsing for the dancing recital with

other things going all the time, which you don't have to go to unless you want to. I'm making a costume for the recital.

Last night Mrs Akley showed us some movies of her trips in Africa, and after that Mr. De showed a camp real which was taken about four or five years ago.

Sunday night the whole camp went for a ride in "The Northern Light". We went down to the end of Fishers Island. We started at dusk, and had a lovely moonlight ride home.

Oceans of love and hugs,
Julia

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Mrs. Walter F. Bachelder.
2 Harvard Street,
Holyoke,
Massachusetts.