

## Letter #19

At Father & Mother Kinney's  
3. A.M. Wed. June 14, 1911.

Dear '07s, "Tried and True";

Jay Woodrow has just wandered through the room, pencil & paper in hand, remarking as he stepped gingerly on the fragments of the old '07 jug on the floor- "I'm just trying to gather up some of my thoughts to write and I haven't found any just yet," & Winnefred Wennerstrum was just then heard above the general babble saying to Rae Stockham "I left mine in my pocket-book upstairs"- Everybody has \_\_\_(?) down again & soon another jug will be sealed- The years have been very kind to us all and it seems so good to be here. Mother and Father do not look one day older, though some of their children are beginning show gray hairs and there are ten, 10, grand children, and they are just kinder and more interested than ever. Not one of those present but has made good and climbed higher and been a credit to our class- There are many changes and many are absent. Roscoe Bacon is the only one gone out from us. What is most gratifying above all is that the class spirit is just as pure, as wholesome, as true as ever and the life rings deeper. I want to say I am more proud than ever to be one of the class and my sincerest wish is that when the "jug" is opened, we shall each and every one have stepped a notch still higher in character and service, that we shall be just as loyal to old D.U. and that we shall all be here at the reunion.

As ever your classmate---  
Ethel Mac D. Morris