

Wednesday, Jan. 10-1917.

My dear Eugene:-

I just received this very day the letter you wrote December 31st. Isn't it strange? It came to Detroit on Thursday of last week, and Mama forwarded it to Plymouth, but it didn't arrive until to-day. However, I enjoyed it all as much as I should have the day after New Years, when you expected me to get it.

Your mother doesn't think much of John Timothy Stone. She says she attended his church once when visiting you, but thought the whole thing quite amus-