

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

Feb 20, 1904

Do you realize, my Own Dear,
that if I can hold on to vita
mea till Monday, the 22^d, I
shall have formed sixty-one
annual rings? No monocot about
me, though, in my time I have
had the ratten about me! I have
bust and busting any co-relation,
Great Lord! I have my neck
aches! I must hurry on - ere
another pun catches me while down,

I thought you would like to hear
about our dear, dear Peggy, my
Best Girl. She is one of about
20 youthful maidens only, out of a
class of about 125, that passed
all her mid-year exams! She was
suffering too with an abscess in
the ear, it burst and perforated
the ear-drum, but we have ex-
pert opinion (Dr Packard of Phil^a)
that the wound is healing nicely, that

There is no tintish, and she
need not visit him again. She
still is doubtful with her back,
but writes in high spirits, and says
she is all right, that seems to
be doing famously at Pratt, his
letters are fine, fresh, and
manly. Mrs B. "gave like a
ghost" to and from Boston, &
often looks dragged out. Still she
works every night till 2 P.M.

As for me - I am doing a part
of my work - and Dr. Faunce asks
me to go slowly. He are having a
fearful row over Athletics - but I
fancy calm and sensible views will
in the end prevail.

In the last Report of the
Bailey - Bayley Family, held in
Cambridge, serious mention was
made of lots of millions awaiting
my branch of the family, descendants
of John of Salisbury & I send you
my little review "in" prose & verse.
on next page - With regards of Mrs

Bailey & myself to Mrs Deane -
I am Yours - Three were and one

W. W. Bailey

The Bailey Millions.

Those Bailey millions! Where are they?

I'd like to see the same story,
If a quarter part could get,
I'd stand to treat the clan, you
bet!

But sad experience seems to tell
I must, to such thoughts, bid
farewell,

And if I lack essential chink,
I'll have to work for it, I think,
I should not let such hope arrest
My peace of mind, for all the West!

But if some fellow of the clan,
Or lady, in despite of man,
Upon the treasure lays a hand,
My heart to him, or her'll, expand,
The fact at once I will proclaim,
That I too, am of Bailey name!

W. W. Bailey

Feb 17, 1904



Bailey, William Whitman. 1904. "Bailey, William Whitman Feb. 20, 1904." *Walter Deane correspondence*

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