

Dear Lady,-

I can't see why it is so impossible for me to get letters written to you when I am all the time wanting to write them. I am not quite settled yet in my room, as they haven't got the books put up in the closet yet, and they things that I brought down from the closets up stairs. I wish you could see the room where I am now: it is perfectly grand. It is bigger than any room in our house. It was the Major's dining-room, you know; & the side-board, which is not obviously dining-room-looking, is my bureau, though I do not keep a single trinket article on it or any where else in sight in the room. I have the same two book-cases that I had upstairs a nice table, which was in here when the room was used as a recitation room and which I'm hoping they won't grab away from me. There is a big fire place supported by a handsome mantel. My clothes I have to keep in ^{a closet in} the reception hall, but as it is right near my door, I guess I can get along. Don't worry to say it has only a curtain for door. I had to get new curtains & need besides my two needs four more small ones, which I will

get if the whole school² says so; for I catch
I shall have to get my curtain poles, myself,
and I'm going to get the very cheapest to be
found in the store, I think this school is
an awful graft. The idea of the deacon's hav-
ing to do all that! Miss Thompson spent a
hundred dollars furnishing her room (my
superior one) when she was here. This room
that I am in now opens with a small
sliding door into the hall & with a big
one into my recitation-room. Mrs. Hapton
is to sleep here, you know. Poor little lady,
she feels awfully about changing. She wants a
room by herself aged ought to have it, too.
Of course, it is harder for a person of her age
to be bumped around from pillar to post
than it is for us younger ones. And she says
"in different countries different style." But it
wouldn't be any use speaking to Mrs. K. any
body that doesn't say see the wiper in the
dust for all the world care. I think he rather
enjoys trampling on people's feelings.

I wish very much that I had some
dresses for my room. I didn't bring one & need
them quite badly. That little old blue one that

Grandma made me wear wool to be specially
 nice in my old blue robe. Maybe some
 day somebody could send me some if it isn't
 too much trouble. But for goodness sake,
 don't do it when you can't. I don't want to
 bother you and Father.

I am wondering whether my Christ-
 mas gifts reached you. Ellen said she had
 sent me a pair of mittens it hasn't come, I
 thought maybe mine hadn't reached you
 yet either. I hope they weren't lost. I'm
 so worried I don't know what to do about
 my recommendations, which I sent Ellen
 as much as two weeks before Christmas.
 She has never received them & she pretty
 sure she would if she had received them,
 and oh, I wouldn't lose them for anything.
 Why did I send them, especially without
 registering! Could I write to the Head Letter
 Office?

This morning while this letter was waiting to
 be finished, one came from Ellen enclosing some
 nice little slush garters, which I am awfully
 glad to have. She speaks about some of the things
 I sent home but not about the letters. However,

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it has just occurred to me that maybe the
letters were waiting for her at Gluffdale. Trains
take so long from here & are always being de-
layed so that that may account for it.

I thought the whole fault is pivoted to
Mrs. Kragie's for the evening & I believe after
all I shall have a good time. While intellectually
I think just the same about him, I've said
so much to you people & Miss Brown & Miss
Loverison that I have exhausted my misters
on the subject, & feel tolerably happy again.
If I hadn't talked a pile of words, I
should have been damn crazy, I think;
but now I'm going to try to keep quiet on
the subject. I don't suppose I shall suc-
ceed entirely; but I'll try.

Did I tell you about the books I read this
vacation? It was such a relief to read a novel;
and I feel better satisfied with myself, too,
because it is useful for me not to know the
new things. I read the Awakening of Helene
Richie, Marguerite Deland's book that has received
so much favorable criticism, & Hopperian
Smith's The Tides of Caruget, & one by Myrtle
Reed, Recorder & Old, which I did

not care for Willie was here when we read that,
a lot of his Christmas afternoons.

I enjoyed having him here very much. We
do enjoy each other more than we ever did
before & I am so glad.

Willie is better looking than he used to
be, I think. Though his hair is thin & it used
to be so thick. I think this is a very bad
climate for hair; mine is coming out fast, I
think, faster than ever. It seems to me a
very excellent climate for the complexion, certainly
I have seen more beautiful complexions here than
any where else. Some of the girls have perfect
complexions. There is a little clique in
school that paint & powder most disgrace-
fully & I think I shall have to talk to them
about it, for it makes them seem very cheap
& gives a bad name to the school. I heard of
one woman who has a daughter and a niece
at Whitworth, who ^{met} some of the girls down
town one day & said afterwards that her girls
should not come here any more if that was
the kind of people they associated with. She
had been in Alaska a good deal & she told
that there are so many really bad women

in Alaska, who, of course, fix up so fancy,
that nice people judge a person who moves
quickly by such things there than here.
I told of the mother of one of these girls when
she came to visit what the other mother
had said, & she was very nice about it, said
her daughter should not do it.

I forgot, did I tell you that I have invested
in real estate? It was before Christmas that
I bought this lot out in Seward, Tacoma.
A man, for some deep scheme, I suppose, is
selling a number of lots for \$5.00 three
dollars apiece and the corner lot for forty.
No one can get more than one in the block.
The second is \$10.00, Sean Heath, & the
Krogers and most of the faculty live in
the house situated. It cost a dollar to
have them recorded. I almost wished afterwards
that I had got them over. Very possible they
will never come to any thing, though. The
lots are 25 ft. lots, & a quarter to odd for
speculation!! That's what every body does
out here. Real estate is all you live from
day to day. Tacoma is a safer place to invest
than Seattle. All of us faculty people

have our hats near together, so we can all
together. Most of the society members have
made some nice mementos in Traps, or
leather. If I had any money, I should buy
some property here.

I must go & work on my room, which is
not settled yet. The wallpaper is coming in to
fix one of the lights. There are three electric
lights in the room; but they were all up very
high. Two of them will be on a string up,
one on a long string, so I can carry it around
the room. I do wish you could make me
a visit in my lovely big room.

Love,
Cally.

January the fourth, nineteen hundred & seven.