

Sunday, Sept. 24, '06.

My dear Miss Popp,-

This morning I just got discouraged thinking about our ever being together again. When will it be, ever, do you think? It just seems as if I want to be this year more than I ever did before. It seems as if I'd make more friends when I haven't you, but I think I make less. We make things interesting if we are together to back each other up.

Just think I haven't heard from Lamma yet & it was a week ago you were to get there.

Guess I'll take a little more now.

Thank you for the design for yoke for my linen waist in the letter which was sent me from home, but I can't do it here. I could have made a design for I understood your idea, but I didn't have

time to cut & stitch it for the ²gagging
& I'm afraid to do it here without
the machine etc. Thinking I was
going to have it so I just put one
given what as hat was all the
stuff allowed but it is very pretty.
I haven't worn it for the cuffs
aren't finished. I made a gagging
collar, one row ^{of gagging} two strips of stuff
& same for sleeves. I didn't get any
of my own drop sleeves made.
I cut your organza & your linen
ones & hope they will send them
to you. I had the organza ones
to send, was going to make them
here but Mamma wouldn't let
me bring them. They would be
so pretty tucked but all I had
time for was to cut them plain
& we can put a little shadow
on them. I didn't get slip

cups for either of us made +
haven't my sleep here either
of course when Barbara finally
went to look for the yellow she
simply went to the closet + put
her hand right on it. I feel as
if I had nothing, because I
can't very easily keep one wash
clean. I washed my shirt-
yesterday morning, but couldn't
get it ironed because I went
riding with you girls all after-
noon.

Elizabeth just came in to
ask me to wash. I've been
near today + I want to write, but
probably this is proofed.

I have mamma's affliction
here to do + have done half
of it. Did they send you the

piece I stitched ⁴ for you for I
can't find it?

Eveline's frail waist was
so pretty that I couldn't be
happy that I hadn't made
yours further - maybe it was
nicer after it was washed.

I suppose you'll laugh
at me if I say I didn't
dare give Mrs B. your
messages. maybe I will.

Well, I have a good deal
to do & must get ready for
supper now any way, so
maybe this is all you get
for a letter today. I just
want to be with you so much
that I can hardly be happy.
May, write you ask for me

to get out of myself, to keep
 from thinking about myself?
 I try + try - try to get buried
 in subjects so as to get out
 of my egoism, but I can't
 seem to do it. Do ask for me.

And ask, too, will you,
 for me to see what my next
 year is to be, what plans to
 make. I'm getting annoyed
 that I have been here, long
 enough + ought to go for my
 own sake, but what to do next?
 I must stop, though I don't
 want to.

I'm so crazy to hear about
 every thing. Do there any
 to make friends with on the
 faculty?

I must, I've got to go.
After our ^{long} ~~long~~
"Miss P. in."

How do they address
you at your house?

I brought back
my dotted
dress, blue
dots I mean, I
guess I'll wear
it tomorrow.
I thought you'd
be glad to know.
Then I have that
lovely ^{dotted} plaid too.

O. Mary, sup-
pose I were in
Tacoma.



Miss Mary, Megie Belden,
Whitworth College, Residence,
Tacoma,
Washington.



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