

Dear Maamma,-

This is an English class Wednesday morning. I was in Seattle yesterday afternoon and over night, returning home this morning at the house by 8:30, left Seattle 6:30 down town. Willie telephoned to me day before yesterday afternoon that he had a fine job offered him and wanted me to advise him whether to take it or not and then yesterday morning he came over. Dr. Hillis has offered the boys \$300.00 a month and expenses to go up into British Columbia and take up land in the timber country for him. Well, Dad wants Willie to do it. The job will probably last about six months and then he can go back into school just where he left off. The first semester is only just over a while while ago. He got through very smart very well, I guess. When he told me about it, all the marks

He killed about more ² B, which is ^{A=highest 95-100.} very good.
Harry, Percy, East Mc Daniels, and Peckie are
the people in this. They have a little launch
on which they make their trips, one boy al-
ways staying to take care of the launch
while the others go into the woods. They
will take interest about the parts of the work.
They will be a long way from any where a
good deal of the time, I guess of the metrop-
olis to which they will go every ten weeks
or so for mail is Sund. Address Peckie
just Sund, British Columbia. You can
add Canada if you want to, but he says it
is not necessary.

Your letter sent from Oberlin Feb. 6th
reached me today, (Feb. 13) and I was awfully
glad to get it. I guess you are right. Best

Lady, I guess I am ³ getting over and
cross and every thing else, but I didn't
see just how much to blame I am my
self till I read your letter. I'm going to make
a desperate effort to overcome all of my
part of the wrong. I began making the
effort the minute I finished reading
your letter. Won't you please pray for me
to overcome what is wrong in myself
and know how to get along with people?
Please do it every day, yes, I need it. It
is so easy to get settled in bad ways and
so hard to get out of them. Yes, I've read
some of the book you sent me. Some
how it didn't seem right to me when
I was reading it. It seemed as though
if I carried out those principles every
thing would go to smash, because

4

Pres. K. wanted so many more things. I guess I'm too much influenced by what other people say, maybe, and then don't know how to act right on the things they tell me. Miss Brown - and others too - kept talking to me so when I first came here about just looking after & put out by things when the students did more and I tried to change to a better way. But I'm not made to work that successfully. And I'm going to stop it. I ought to be able to work with Pres. K. the way you say. Some things I ought not to let pass though. Right?

One evening when I first came here, Miss Duplop & I went out with the girls to a house a few blocks away.

We were walking at the end, back of all the girls and two boys came up behind and walked along whistling some street song evidently for our benefit. I thought it rude of them but what I had dreamed what I ought to stop there. I thought it beneath my notice and should have felt that I was chastising myself to have any thing to say about it. Probably they would have stopped pretty soon. But long however, Miss Duplop turned around and gave them a good squelch not in many words - at which they left off. And she certainly gave me her opinion of me for not going it, it being my duty as Dean of Women.

I don't think they were even Whitworth
boys - and I'm not deaf of the boys. I told
her my reason for not doing so and said
that, while I had no criticism upon
her for doing it, it couldn't appeal to me
as a thing I should do for I thought of
other ways of treating it better. After

wards I talked it
over with Mrs. Brown and she, too
thought I was very wrong. What do you
think? Now ^{was} ^{unavoidable} ^{is} ^{not} ^{with} ^{me}
I am
Yours
Mrs. J. M. Brown

Yours always from this
above the 18th Aug 25th 91

Kindly excuse
this a case where I should try to be
sweet to let the thing "roll down"
phrase? Am I prejudiced?
Mrs. Brown & I were talking again



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GREENVILLE, S.C.
FEB 24
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