

Dear Lady:

Miss French, the alumnae secretary here, just told me she was in Oberlin yesterday at a meeting of alumni ~~secretaries~~ secretaries. I am so disappointed that I didn't know she was going to be there. The meeting was in Cleveland? I guess; but all went out to Oberlin for some part of a day. It would have been so nice for me if she had gone out to our house to meet you. I told her I was awfully disappointed for you would have loved to entertain her.

I have all but three of my chairmen. Miss Fairchild is coming to work over the campaign matters with me on this Wednesday. It is a week and four or five days till I go to Buffalo. I think I will stay over a night, perhaps two. I will go Friday afternoon arriving in the evening and be there for any conferences in the morning Saturday before the lunch
son.

I sent you the last *Alumni Magazine* and I read it through so carelessly that I never even noticed whether that letter to Mr. Tuent from Miss Julia Patton was in it. Was it? I hardly think it was. It seems to me he owed it to her to put it in unless he means to have an article to give the credit to the women that they deserve. Not that I think it would really fix things up to put in an article now about the women as though they weren't a real part of the department to be considered in the description of the department as a department. To do in as women merely, would be very unfair to my way of thinking. This has put me so out of conceit with Billy Tuent that, while I should naturally more or less have favored the idea suggested to me of having him as our representative from the College at our Buffalo conference, I now would be down on having him. If he can't represent a good half of the college any better than that I certainly am not for having him receive any particular recognition from that part of the alumni either.

The President asked me to take up with the Dean the matter of a more economy in the giving of these permissions. ^{that I give} I do not want to do it, and told him that I was afraid it would seem to her that I was trying to get out of work and that was not my line at all, that I would rather do more work than I thought was my due than seem to say that. He replied that she would not think that of me and that she thought I was fine and I was the logical one to take the matter up with her. Well, I came away from the interview with the understanding that I was to do it. And I distinctly do not want to have anything to do with her on the matter. I know perfectly well that it is her definite and conscious policy to keep all the things like this in her own hands and then have the other people - that
^{do the work}

is how she has managed to hold all this work in her hands, and while

Booth these paragraphs are written so briefly that you can't make anything out of them.

the college has been growing bigger, still keep all the functions that she had when it was a little place. She knows perfectly well what she is doing and *wants it this way*. I came here knowing that this was her way and prepared to put up with it, although I did not at all foresee that it would mean my diving these permissions. ^{work on} the catalogue, all the registrar's work, and no end of other things, are a part of the same policy; and it would be just as sensible to try to change this policy as to try to make the waves of the sea obey me. I don't want to get mixed up in the thing, because if I gave her perfectly good reasons for making the changes and she did not do them and took even an unfavorable attitude toward me for proposing them, it would make me feel awfully mad and if I don't give her the chance to do this, I am not likely to get so provoked about it. In every way, I want to keep out of it. And yet here I am commissioned by the president to do it. I feel caught in a trap. I think I will let it sleep a while, and see if anything turns up.

The President hasn't the first idea what are the needs of the faculty as far as to living conditions. He seems not to sense the situation at all. It really does stick in my craw a good deal his refusing me that room. We have almost no parlor facilities in the whole building. I really think every faculty member ought to have a parlor of her own - there are so many times when one needs a place to talk with people where one's room won't do and when a general parlor won't do either. And in this building the only parlor there is is smaller than ours at home and has to be used by both faculty and students. This is the only place for the girls to have their cillers. Do you see how it can be much use to us? When Miss Van Duzer has told him that the faculty needed another parlor, he said they had *plenty of room*. It all makes one so angry when you get to thinking about it, that you just have to stop letting your thought rest on it at all.

Well, I must run to my Extension class - they must be waiting for me this very minute. Good bye, Sweet Lady.

Polly

April 18

I enclose a check for forty dollars - am afraid to send any more till after I've been to Buffalo, for I don't want to come short on that trip. The money will be refunded, but I have to forward it.

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