

Dear Willie,

What a long time  
it is since we have written  
to each other! I have thought  
a great deal about you,  
though, and wished you  
were here.

For from Saturday morning  
till Monday night during  
vacation, I was at the Hor-  
ger's, where I had a very  
nice visit. Harry was there  
all the time. He seems

so much at home. I'm sure  
he must be engaged to Fanny.  
I got lots better acquainted  
with him than I ever had  
been before and I think he  
is very nice.

The other night, I chaperoned  
a couple to see the Virginians  
and enjoyed it ever so  
much. Did you read  
the book, when it came  
out three or four years  
ago? I didn't, though  
I remember about it very  
well. Grandma read

it at the time <sup>3</sup> and note  
me about it.

This is a perfectly glorious  
spring day, Easter Sunday.  
This morning it was horrid,  
raining and all, but it certainly  
is making up now.

In a little less than a  
month the Whitworth board  
of trustees meets to elect  
teachers, and I'm wonder-  
ing very hard whether  
I shall be re-elected.  
I am in a good deal of

4  
doubt, too; for I don't think  
I've made a hair's breadth suc-  
cess of it. I'm just pray-  
ing that I may be re-  
elected, for it would be  
awful to lose the job,  
and besides that, we can't  
afford it. Surely I could  
do lots better a second year.  
It was all so new and  
strange to me, with so  
many peculiar unhard-  
ened duties. Pres. George C. Lee  
has considered us have

when he told you they'd  
be glad to have you like  
me. Do you remember  
his making that remark  
one of the first times  
you talked to him? It  
would have been a big  
help to me if you had been  
one of the students here  
this year, so that you  
could have told me just  
what mistakes I was making,  
from the students  
point of view. If I had

known that, I might have  
persuaded you to come  
here, though I wanted  
you to go to the University  
city because I thought that  
was probably a better  
school than this. And then  
I didn't anticipate the  
antagonistic spirit among  
the students, because  
my only other experience  
had been so different.  
At Blackburn there

was absolutely no antagonism,  
I'm sure. I guess being  
dean is a good deal  
different from being just  
a teacher. It sounds very  
alluring to have the position  
of dean of women; but I  
prefer to be a plain teacher.  
However, I want to play  
in this long enough now  
to prove that I can do  
it.

Have you written home  
lately? I'm getting anxious

to get home and see how  
Mamma is. She doesn't  
improve as fast as it seems  
as though she ought to. Oh,  
I do hope she will get well  
soon.

I wish I could have  
gone to see you this spring  
vacation. Wouldn't it be  
like June! - But of course  
you would have had no  
place to put me. Are you  
getting along well?  
Whiteford  
March 31, 1907. Love - Mary -