

Dear Willie,-

I was awfully glad to get your two letters the other day. Glad you told me the things you did and I will consider it confidential.

I wonder when you will get this letter, because I want very much to borrow some money from you. I find I'm not going to have enough to get home on. I thought I would you know. Can you lend me, say \$50.00? I think I can get through on that. In see there is more expense in going for gas, books to take home and

all that.

You have no idea how good  
Miss Brown has been to me in  
this trying time, and Dean Heath  
too. He feels awfully about it.  
Pres. Knapp is sorry, too, and told  
me he would do any thing he  
could to help me. He wrote me  
a lovely recommendation.

I have told the Van den Steen's  
about it & they feel awfully. They  
want me to go to the lectures  
about it & so does Miss Brown  
& Mrs. Grandall. Tomorrow I am  
going down to see Mr. Parshell,  
who is pastor of the church where  
I go and president of the board of

trustees, and ask him for an in-  
vestigation of my year's work be-  
cause I think they have acted  
under false information. Oh, if  
he only will help me. Miss Brown  
says she will be willing to sign  
a petition to the board that they  
give me an investigation & she  
thinks all the rest of the faculty  
will — except, of course Mr. White  
& Miss Munro. It is Miss Munro  
that has tried to ruin me & she has  
done it deliberately we are all  
very sure. But Willie, there  
isn't any justice in their action —  
the trustees, I mean — they don't  
know any thing about me and

have taken mighty little pains  
to find out. Don't it all dreadful,  
change?

I enclose some home letters and  
must stop now as it is after  
 $\frac{7}{8}$  eleven. I ought to study but  
don't believe I will.

Fanny is teaching at Annie  
Wright Primary, you know,  
and Saturday she and Lizette  
were up to see me. I tried to ar-  
range for them to take a meal here,  
but there was no time they  
could come. They got it out of  
me that I was not coming  
back, but I let them think it  
was all an account of things

at home, that I thought I could  
not be so far away. Whether  
they did think it or not, I don't  
know.

I had a letter this afternoon  
from your room-mate, saying  
that he + the Birches were worried  
because they had never heard  
from you + asking for news of you  
+ your address. I will answer  
but want to tell any thing private  
of course.

Good-night

Lots of love  
Mary.

May 13, 1906.

Whitworth College, Tacoma, Wash.

We are out June 14, I want to go as soon as

can get off.