

617 Willow Ave., Council Bluffs, Ia.

Jan. 31, 1904.

My dear Girls:- This is to be a letter to the "family," and I do hope that since Jean has begun to study French, you have not given up English entirely, for I should like my letter to be understood, and I am unable to write in French.

When I went home I expected to stay the rest of the year, and all of the things I should have done to my clothes I let go, thinking there was

here very much.

I have thought of you and Beecher Hall many times, and wondered what new girls took the vacant places. I have been curious, too, to know if quiet reigned supreme on fourth floor, or whether the worst fears were realized. I hope you can find time to write and tell me all about it.

I got home in time to attend the Christmas Eve exercises given by the Sunday School. I had hard work to preserve proper dignity, for of all the similar things I've seen, none

plenty of time ahead. I wished afterwards I had been more industrious, for the Saturday after New Year's I surprised myself by accepting a position in the schools at Council Bluffs, and the following Monday, I came here to begin work. My sister is going to stay at home the rest of this year, and I presume my time will come next year.

Council Bluffs is only about twenty miles from home, or I think I should not have come. My work is in the high school, and I have found pleasant people to work with, and think I shall like it

equaled this. Some inexperienced girls had the program in charge, and it grew more and more ludicrous till it reached a climax in the tableaux at the end. I'll not try to describe them, for any description would fall short, but those of you who never lived in a small town can never have an idea of what you've missed.

Another festive occasion was a leap year party. I couldn't find a man to take, for all the men for miles around had been invited two and three times over before I got home, much to my sorrow! (P) But

I had the glee of watching
the other girls and their men.
One feature of the evening was
the box supper, each man had
to bring a box, and what
quantities of crepe paper, tinsel
and the like ~~that~~ were displayed
on the boxes.

It was good to be at home
though, and after making up
my mind to stay, hard to
leave so soon.

It must be growing time
for another Beecher reception.
Do tell me if Mr. Dampson comes
and stays three hours again, but

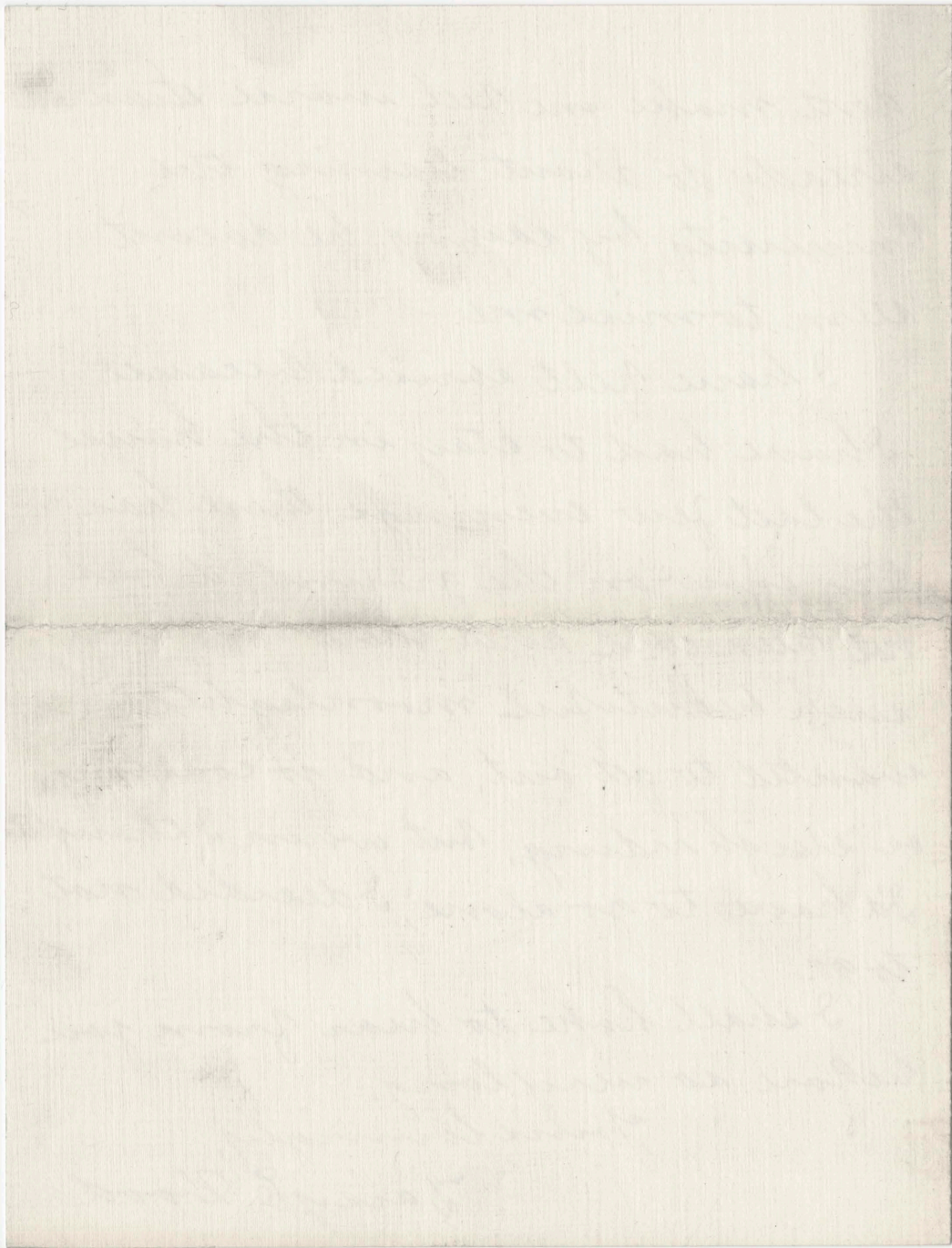
don't make me feel worse than I
already do about leaving the
University by saying he doesn't
seem to miss me.

I have felt abused because
I have had to stay in the house
the last few evenings, there has
been snow on the ground, it has
not been cold and there has been
such beautiful moonlight. I
wanted to get out, and go coasting,
or sleigh riding. But when I thought
I'd have to go alone, I decided not
to go.

I shall hope to hear from you
before so very long.

Yours lovingly,

Daisy E. Wood





8632

/





8632
B



8632
✓



8632
/n



27



21
LH



head of the Latin department, and has been at all times one of the chief forces of the school. Under Dean Carman the school increased in numbers and won many friends who felt cause for regret in his relinquishment of the work in 1895 to assume the directorship of the Lewis Institute. He was succeeded by Dean Charles H. Thurber, during whose three years of administrative leadership the equipment was greatly enlarged by the addition of East and West Halls and the acquisition of a

