

TO OUR Y. W. C. A.

AN INTERESTING LETTER BY A FORMER MEMBER



IT has been a little over a year now since I left Chemawa with a heavy heart, not only because I had to leave mama, whom I have never loved and appreciated so much as since my enforced absence from her, but also because I was leaving so many dear friends; my friends of years with whom I have been associated through the happiest and saddest experiences of life. Fortunately for me, my time was full of work during the day and in the evening new friends that I made would make in very pleasant, and it was only when I would be in my room alone that, in retrospect, I would live over the happy days with everybody at Chemawa.

Very dear memories are clustered around our Y. W. C. A. meetings when we girls met together and talked of the battles we had to fight each day. Our concerted determination to stand together for the right and try to keep our lives as near in the straight path of duty as our weak humanity would permit, are among my very happiest remembrances. You do not know what joy it brings me to hear of the valiant work all of you have been doing, how the girls seem inspired to persevere and hold honor and integrity of purpose above all things else. I wish to congratulate all of you on the splendid work you have accomplish and I know that the future holds many things in store for you, dear girls, because of your faithfulness. Right here I might say I now realize how important it is to have a good foundation of all the subjects taught while in the grades and hope you will study earnestly, not merely to pass the examinations, but to acquire a thorough knowledge of the work embraced in the subjects taught, because you will need this information when you go out in the world to make a living. I meet so many of the young men and women who are seeking positions when they are not fully qualified, frequently being deficient in punctuation, spelling, and the essentials that go to make up a good letter.

I am fortunate enough to have for my Sunday School teacher a Miss Holmes, who is connected with the city Y. W. C. A., and she is a splendid teacher. There are about twenty girls in the class and each Sunday we learn so much.

Washington is a very beautiful city, different from any other I have ever visited, and especially unlike our western cities. There are many grand Government buildings filled with interesting exhibits and within its district of ten miles square are many beautiful parks. The building in which I work is in the midst of one of these parks, which makes it