

Sunday, Oct. 14:06

Dear Eleanor:

Worry or are beginning to think that I do not intend to answer your letter, and you. but a couple of weeks ago I was all "screwed up" to the writing point when I heard Avery say that you and Flo. were going up to K.C. soon so I thought I'd wait until you got back and then write to you.

I suppose you had a dandy time? I sent it lovely to I shop in a store where you

can get any thing under the sun  
that you wish? and too did you  
not enjoy just going through the  
stores and seeing the displays?  
Are you as busy as ever? The grass  
is not "growing under my feet"  
either for mamma is not strong  
and I have some pupils in town  
and some out here so in "business"  
household duties and Society events  
I am about kept busy. next week is  
the fair, I suppose I'll go down once  
any way but mamma wants to go so  
I shall try and get her to go in and  
stay a couple of days, if she will.  
Just now she is suffering with a  
sprained knee caused in a scrape  
that she and papa got into coming  
home from town the other day.  
They were driving a crazy horse &  
it got to rearing and throwing itself  
and papa was afraid it would fall  
back on the buggy so he told mamma  
to get out and in doing so she hurt  
her knee as the horse gave a lurch  
just as she stepped out, which threw

her.

Every and I were at Cries today had a very nice time as usual. This day has been a record breaker, it has rained most of the P. M. a cold, wet gusty rain, such a lovely starter for the Fair, eh? Can't you come up with your father? We'd be so glad to see you, you know.

I had a birthday yesterday just think of it! yes! but it's the last one for me, positively! how old. eh - you must not ask but between you and I, I am now "an old

maid." Arie brought me such  
a pretty plate from Iolia and  
Joe gave me such a pretty one  
(I am doft on spoons & plates now)  
Margaret & Arie gave me the  
most beautiful tinted pic-  
ture of the University (721)  
and Mamma & Popa present-  
ed me with such a pretty  
gold bracelet. Didnt I fare  
beautifully?

I will have to do some sew-  
ing some of these days and it  
hurts my feelings ever so  
much too. Why cant clothes  
stay made or "grow made"

rather? I do so dislike to plan them.  
We had such a nice time at Fran-  
cis linen shower, no? and her  
china shower! she received so  
many pretty things. salted bowls,  
plates little fancy dishes and the  
most beautiful chocolate pot. The  
favors at dinner were little rice bags  
and the place cards were tiny  
slippers, hand painted. She and her  
husband are on their way to Port.  
land Ore. and if they like it there  
they will make it their home.

Latta Charlton Brown is settled in  
a cosy little "cottage bidt for two"  
nuzzled upon the side of a mountain  
where they have a view of the valley  
and the opposite mountains, and  
over which the climbing roses grow  
in profusion (quite suggestive of honey-  
moon, you know!) while immense gar-  
anims back the sides of it. How  
lovely it would be to live in Cal. don't  
you think?  
But now they are planning a house  
of their own, so another wastell-

ing me the last time I saw  
her, which is going to be quite  
artistic.

I think I have told you "all  
I know" so I will stop. write  
to me soon and I will be  
more prompt about answer-  
ing.

Sincerely yours

Clara M. Wight.



Miss Eleanor Woodworth  
Cashier, Okla.

