

Oct. 24. '74

Dear Carrie,

I was greatly disappointed at not receiving a letter from you, and fear you will also be so next week, for it is some days since I have written. I forget how fast the days go, and find Saturday has arrived before I know. Much as I am anxious to be at home again, and you know how much that is, I am yet very sorry to have the time go fast, for it is very pleasant, and we are sad to think that the year will so soon be gone, and we will be separated perhaps never to meet again - Having been with each other so long we must care for each other and this place where we have spent many happy, if also many unhappy hours - Every one is very kind to us, and I realize as I thought I should not, that the Senior year is a very pleasant one - Miss Terry places more confidence in us than in any Class previously, since my stay here, and we of course wish to deserve it and behave ourselves generally pretty well - At any rate we receive a good deal of praise from the teachers - Of course you will, this is our Class conceit - but really we do act better than last years Class, and I think it is because we are trusted more and treated as if we had ideas of honor and truth -

"Cheap but prettys" or as the girls seem to prefer to call them, Cheap but prettys" are all the rage in our Class. Twenty five have reported already and more are coming in by degrees - Mine is considered the prettiest if anything, and was mistaken for a silk when it first made its appearance. A day or two ago Clifford Loverin received a box of eatables from her Mother in Virginia and since its arrival you may be sure we have feasted - Two evenings we have had friends invited in to share oar "goodies" and now we have plenty to last us some days - The ham was delicious and pickles cake fee were very nice - Must stop now and read up a little for my essay -

With love,

Julie