

Ottawa High School, and I believe she will make a very capable secretary. My strategy in choosing a younger girl is that I believe it will take them at least two years to get lined up. These other girls were older. I wouldn't say on the anxious margin, but at the same time these younger ones have more years to go.

You mention Ruth Pyle. Did I tell you that I offered her the dance job and I talked to her physician and found out that her heart was not affected nearly as much as represented. One of my good friends on the faculty at Rosedale talked to this doctor and he stated it would have been a good thing for her to have taken this job. So I believe that you have been wasting some sympathy over the fact that we injured her here. The doctor who had been caring for her said that this was something that came to her long before her school days at the University. I felt much better after having that information, especially after what you had told me previously.

Now, regarding Maxyne. She was going splendidly at Wyandotte and Miss Barnett was her leading guide and counsel. She dated with Miss Barnett regularly, then something happened. Whether Miss Barnett got jealous of her, or whether Maxyne slipped a cog, I do not know. But Maxyne came to see me and asked my help. I went to Superintendent Schlagle and to Principal Wellemeier and had the cooperation of Tom Van Cleave, Sr., who is a member of the board. They told me that she was just impossible and that they would have to demote her which they did some time after Christmas, and then they let her out in June. I remember your telling me how good she was one day and how poor the next. Well, that caught up with her and it happened in such a way that I could not help her. I do not know what she is doing at the present time, but it would be hazardous, I am afraid, to recommend her for another trial. She had been in a small school and then had catapulted to Wyandotte. She had the opportunity of her career, but she didn't see it.

You asked about Mrs. Hulteen and I must tell you that she has two fine children and she is only helping me out because things were in such a mess after two nervous pre-brides got through shuffling the correspondence that a sleight of hand dealer could not have worked things out. So we called on Mrs. Hulteen. George is a postal clerk and doing splendidly, but the fact that Sam Moyer, the supervisor of mails, was called into the National Guard, upset things considerably down there at the postoffice. Moyer's substitute is endeavoring to do on less help and in that way has cut down on the hours for all. This naturally works a hardship on all the boys, but since he is the boss I guess they will just have to wait until Sam returns or this fellow gets sick.

The young lady in the Hulteen family is nine months old today, and she is a dandy. I saw her a number of times during our eight weeks recreation course, and she is just as spry and chipper as