Dear Miss Tarbell,

We want you to know how much pleasure it has given us to have your portrait. It is one of the most highly treasured things in our new house. The picture came as a great surprise to all of us.

Would you like to know all the details? Wednesday night as we came home, we saw a notice on the bulletin board, "House meeting tonight--11:00." As usual, there were various remarks made about "this business of house meetings! Now, what have we done?" Before eleven o'clock a tension was in the air, mystery surrounded the activities of Miss Karlen in the kitchenette, and the appetizing smell of chocolate was noticed. To complete all this, Dr. Miller came, and she and Miss Karlen retired secretively to the kitchenette. Eleven o'clock found us all in the living room in pajamas, bathrobes, and various other types of bedtime apparel. We were sitting around knitting, playing solitaire, doing last bits of homework and listening to the radio when Miss Karlen walked in and said, "If you'll all line up by the kitchenette now, you will be served hot fudge sundaes!" Quite an unusual first announcement for a house meeting, you'll agree!

We brought them right into the living room and after we had eaten them, Miss Karlen made a few announcements and turned the meeting over to Dr. Miller. Dr. Miller told us some things about a very wonderful woman whose name is Ida Tarbell. Among other things she told us the fascinating story of a Russian refugee who had painted Miss Tarbell's picture in water colors, and then--
Dr. Miller said she had the picture there! that it had been presented to the house by Mr. Crane of New York! She brought out the picture and we all stood about admiring it for several minutes. Then we sang "Near the Vale" while the picture was hung over the mantel. We were all so pleased, Miss Tarbell, and we all felt that you were present in spirit at that gathering.

We closed the meeting by singing our Tarbell House song which we made up during the first week we were here. It's a peppy song to the tune of the Florida State Song and how we love to sing it! Here are the words to it.

We are the girls from the Tarbell House
We're out for a jolly good time
Where the beds are the finest, the meals never find us
And we sit at home all the time,
For we are so strong for our Tarbell House
Down where the spring flowers bloom
In all kinds of weather, we'll all stick together
For T - A - R - B - E - L - L.

A few words of explanation about the words: You see, all of our beds have Beauty Rest mattresses and we just love them, hence the line about the beds. The "we sit at home all the time" line is sung with quite an impish glint in our eyes because we don't believe it. The house is on Spring Street which is very pretty, especially in spring and that is why "down where the spring flowers bloom"--it is also down the hill from the campus and further away than the rest of the houses.

We all thank you again and look forward with delight to seeing
you in the near future.

Lucy Bloemer
Margaret L. Sprack
Aileen Rockenbach
Winifred Strick
Jean L. Mauzau

Helen Hall
Bette B. Williams
Sally Young
Virginia Dalymple
Muriel Buel
Judith Allen

Lyman Repslee
Virginia Malloy
Julie Stover
Con Chambor
Martha Wilson

Geary Anne Dailey

Mary Jo Witaker
Jane Green

Mary Gardner
Dorothy Ely