

LETTERS

Wilberforce, Ohio.,
Sept. 30, 1914.

Miss Eleane Dickson,
2506 E. Union Str., Seat-
tle, Wash.

My dear Miss Dickson:—On my return I find your letter awaiting me. I regret exceedingly that the matter has been deferred so long, but it could not be helped. I congratulate you upon the undertaking and am wishing you great success in your editorial management of "The Progressive Westerner."

We shall be glad to receive some copies of your Journal so that we can put it before our young people with a view of enlarging your subscription list.

With best wishes, I am,

Yours sincerely,
W. S. SCARBOROUGH,
President.

Denver, Colo., Sept. 23, 1914.
Miss Dickson,
2506 Union Ave., Seattle,
Wash.

Dear Miss:—I am proud to say that I have been the recipient of your inspiring letter of the 11th inst, wherein many noble and exalted thoughts are expressed concerning your future actions and doings.

I admire your thirst for advancement and prestige and am willing to help you all I can, because I always feel it my duty to encourage ambition and efforts put in along that line.

Wishing you every success in your efforts, I am,

Very respectfully yours,
GEO. G. ROSS,
Attorney at Law.

68 North 10th Str.,
Portland, Ore., Oct. 10, 1914.
Miss Ruth Freeman,
Seattle, Wash.

Dear Miss:—I am delighted with your new adventure in journalism, and congratulate you and Miss Eleane Dickson in the conception of the idea of launching out into the business world with the publication of a Magazine that will acquaint the world with our progress and endeavors in the Northwest. The people of the Middle-West, East, North, and South do not know what a wealth of ability, opportunity, and forward strides are ours out here. Our News Papers are too crowded with local news and advertisements to treat at any length what we are really accomplishing. A Western Magazine such as I understand you propose publishing and editing will fill a much wanted need, bespeak our continual progressiveness and make for us another acquisition that will bring additional recognition of the poetic truth that:

"Were I so tall as to reach the Pole,

Or grasp the ocean in my span;
I must be measured by my soul,
The mind is the standard of the man."

Anything that I can do to lend impetus to this splendid and beneficent project will be gladly done. As a contributor and "booster" of the same you may depend on me as much as my time will permit.

Very truly,
J. LOGAN CRAW.