Dear Mamma,—

I never thought before, that it would really be fun to write letters, but here I look forward to Sunday and writing letters.

One week of school is over, and such a week as it has been! By next Wednesday we have to hand in a German theme of five hundred words, imagine! I don't know whether I'll survive or not, I thought maybe German wouldn't be so hard as some of the other studies, but next to me in class there is a girl whose father and mother can't speak English, and she gets up and spiers off German as fast as she can talk; never mind I'll do the best I can.

The other night the Sophomores gave the Freshmen a serenade; each girl had a lighted Japanese lantern on a little stick and carried it over her shoulder, and they all marched along the street in rows, they looked awfully pretty; and they stopped in front of each Freshman house and sang songs.

I had a note from Julia Ker, the other day, she is the one, who wrote me the note of welcome before I came; she wanted me to stop in her room, so I did and found that she is just as nice as she can be. It seemed good to have some one take sort of a personal interest in me, up here where there are so many girls.

This morning Eleanor and I went to the Cong. Church in the village, instead of to chapel, where all most all of the girls go. I thought it would seem more like home; it did rather, but the service seemed rather mixed to me, the collection came after the first hymn, and everything seemed back side foremost. I wished I could just drop in and go with you, really I just have to think about different things or I feel all funny inside, but one of the principal women in College told us yesterday that there was nothing to be ashamed of in that.

WITH LOTS OF LOVE JENNIE.

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Belair Avenue
Fellinley, Mass.
Oct. 2, 1910

Dearest Mamma,

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The other night the Sophomores gave the Freshmen a farewell; each girl had a lighted Japanese lantern on a little stick and carried it over her shoulder, and then all marched along the street in rows, they looked awfully pretty, and they stopped in front of each Freshman house and sang a song.

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With lots of love, Jennie.