Wellesley, Mass.
Sept. 28, 1912.

Dear Mother,

At last I have time for a respectable letter, and by this late date I have so much to say that I may skip about considerably. I'll go back to last week in Chicago. I had a lovely time in Evanston on Tuesday, seeing Aunt Willie and Elsie Cee besides the Durells. Then I reached Buffalo safely Wednesday morning at 7:30 A.M. Going on the Michigan Central we passed through Canada, and stopped five minutes at Falls.
Now, so I had a fine chance to see Niagara Falls. Percy met me in the little automobile in the pouring rain and we went up to the house. After breakfast, B.J. went off to her work, and as it was so wet, and I had only low shoes, I stayed in and chatted with Percy and Mr. Bowen. At noon Percy took me downtown in the machine, to where B.J. works, the Children's Aid Society, and B.J., her chief, and I went to lunch at a big club. Afterwards I went on one of her cases, taking a little boy whose father had deserted his mother and five little children out to the Orphan's Home. Then we were taken all through the Asylum, and played with the children. After dinner, Percy, B.J., and a few others went to the playhouse and engaged in a ball.
kinds of them and I sang songs, and had funny stories, and later a feed in the
Kitchen. Mrs. Brown is not strong, so always rests a good deal.

Thursday morning I went around with B.J. — she had to go to the police-court (she
often brings up her own case as a lawyer — and of course is known by all the officers)
so we went taken around into the
court rooms, and down to the lock-up,
where we saw the men arrested the
night before coming up to be tried.

Then we went to call on one of B.J.'s
probationers — a woman who drinks a lot.
she recently has four children — so
while B.J. went next door to look after
another deceased wife I chatted with Mr.
Feeney (the probationer) on the subject of
Bringing up children, etc. B.i. and I had a nice lunch at a tea-room, then went back to the office, where I heard some more cases—a woman whose husband had kidnapped her daughter to sell her into white slavery, and a little boy whose aunt had turned him out into the streets to sleep—pleasant for a civilized country! It was good experience, I think, for me to see some of the realities of old hard life, just before coming back to their sheltered academic halls. I'll appreciate them more. In the afternoon, Mrs. B. Buelah, and I had tea at the country club, and then just visited until 9.00 P.M. When B.i. and Percy took me to the trains, Percy took me out through the gates and put me on the sleeper, as we were so anxious to be taken twice for a ride.
and groan. I asked Percy if the Seneca Prom
and his uncle perhaps he can come. He now is
with his father in law and real estate.

I discovered lots of Wellesley quilts on the
train next morning, among them Dee, so we
had a jolly time until we reached her about
11:15. I stopped in the Upl, joyfully saying
with everyone I met, and then came up to
Norahbega where Kate and K.O. were already
settled. I found of course all my furnishings
here, but no sign of trunks or laundry.

After lunch, a crowd of us went over to
pay our bills, register, and get our caps and
gowns. Then in the midst of settling I
received about twenty callers, among them
Marian Blakeslee. She didn’t pass her exam,
but is staying anyway. is at Mrs. Readons.
Elsa Bradley is where Linda was last year. Lui and Tom passed everything, but there are too many sophomores to get on campus, so Linda, with her good friend Min Mulroy, and four other sophs are living on Abbott St. The rest of the crowd are at Shafter—Tommy, the Welstens etc. Katie passed both semesters of history, and so did Jane E., but she isn’t at all strong, and would have to live in the hall, so she decided to go home.

The family received Friday evening—we had a feed in here as I was the most picked up. Mary H. and Mary E. were all settled on 4th floor E.H., next to each other.

Saturday morning my laundry box and little trunk from Mipps arrived so I unpacked some more, went downtown for a show—
poor and made freshman calls, in the afternoon.

Mildred Brooks and Alberta Petty came to see me, and in the evening was C.A. reception.

I went down for my freshman, to find she had gone home over Sunday without letting me know, so I came up and played around with lots of people. Marion Stoneyman and P.E. Applegate (both 1912 you know) were there, so I took them for my freshmen, and we had a jolly time. Mr. H. and M.E.C.

were both fine in their speeches, and looked stunning in their new train dresses (K.G. has a white train for initiation, also a new green dress, and a white one for parties, etc.).

Mr. and Mrs. H. went up over Sunday to see Mary Hump in her glory, and she was glorious.
Sunday morning the family - that is Mary, Doc, little Lucia, Katie, K.D. and I had breakfast in my room, then went down for prayer, then to church. Berg Flowers Sunday it was beautifully decorated, and the sermon on "God is love" was fine. Mildred Brooks and I had dinner at the home, as we could have no outside guests at her, and then I called on some freshmen. We had vespers at the house, which K.D. led beautifully. We decided on a short settled program - certain hymns, scripture, prayer, choired hymns, cantori hymns - then reading. I read an allegory by Oscar Wilde, "The Young King." After supper some of us went to try to go to vespers, as we stayed by the fire until the other girls came back, and then
9. 9/28/17

K.D. read us a letter to the 1913ers from hell.

Monday morning I got my schedule card—my schedule is five every 9:55's every morning—6 days, and 1:30's on Mon., Wed., Fri., and Seminar Thursday afternoon.

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my Art class comes in the Art Building just across the road from here, and the Seminar is at Miss Sherwood's house. I like all my instructors, and think each course is going to be fascinating, as well as closely related.
will just skim together. In all my classes—
all Seniors classes are loads of people know—
In Phil 1 with Miss Callahan are among others—
Pepia, Eve Wells, Katie F., Marie Collins, Elsa Locke,
Marian Bradley, Bess Scudder, Mary Bond, etc.—about
40 of us. In Pedagogy we have a fine Professor
Horton from Harvard with a lovely sense of
humor—about 60 in the class. In Art 13, Miss
Brown—Mary Hughes, E. Boykin, Pinga—about
25 of us, and in the Seminar, which meets
for 2½ hours at Mrs. Sherwood’s are 9 students,
I grad. and Mary Hughes, Mary Colt, Margaret
Reed, Rosalie Eppich, Grace Ruell, Jerry Howard,
Phila Helt and I.

I went after my tennis Monday and
after paying 4.50 excess felt it was in the
afternoon - everything in good condition.
How tin all settled - and always athome.
I think tin had more company than any
one else in the house - people just dropping
in from outside or inside the house. Eve Bell
said this room was the nicest, prettiest
room in College so I'll tell you how I have
it. Its south exposure, with his big window,
and a huge closet.

1. desk chair
2. rocking chair
3. big rocking chair
4. radiator
5. d.b. dresser
6. chiffonier
7. box screen

[Diagram of the room with labels: couch, desk, window, closet, bookcase, etc.]
I have the new curtains up, and the over-drapery looks dean and pretty so thin. Keeping them up, they spread out so the narrow part nearly touches at the top then.

Then I have the blue rugs, and the blue blotter on my desk. I bought the same kind of lamp I had last year, and both rock to polished match my desk. Then I have a pretty brown clock case, desk chair & chiffonier to match, which came with the room. Over my couch-window side is the big picture of grump, and over the head of the bed three photos. Over my desk is the family, and the agora bunch, to the right the House, and left the Heart of Christ. Over my
13-9/24/17

Blue clock case to the north I have that Japanese towel, and the wall is yellow. Right over the clock case is a picture of Maxfield Parrish which I rented it—a boat with a big yellow sail, and stormy blue water and sky. It tones in exquisitely with the yellow wall and blue cover—then on the clock case I have just a low bookcase, little blue vase, and in the center the little ivory clock. Over my other clock case, where there three silver framed picture & light up the dark corner is another Maxfield Parrish with marble steps leading up to a columned temple with sun light streaming on the steps. Then on the wall whichever one the dressbox are the
This children's pictures I had last year.
So you see I have a very pretty room —
and very comfortable one — with light in
daylight over my left shoulder, and lamp
at night. There's a big shelf in one end of
the closet where my hats are, and in the
wardrobe and I keep shoes, cotton, medicine, etc.
I have all my heavy wraps and suits hang-
ing up. My washdress and extra underwear
in the dress box, heavy underwear and his
pieces in the little box, in the five drawers
of my dresser — little things, underwear,
shirtwaists, good dressers (silk, etc.), petticoats.
So you see it's well fixed.

The laundry box was so battered up I
couldn't send it. Please sew in the collar
some holders in the necks of the lift
necked coats—they seem to come loose
easily.

To go back to Monday—it was such fun
to get the cap and gown notes of congratu-
lation—I have over twenty from different
college girls—which I'll show you next
summer. I'm hoping to start answering
them today—as the written notes since
I've been here except "bread and butter" notes
to Hugh, Chicago, and Buffalo. Monday
afternoon I settled, received numerous
caller, studied a little, and in the evening
we had our cap & gown parade through all
the halls of the house, beginning up attic.
I guess you know most of the 18 seniors—
on this floor - E. Boaptum, J. Prisch, M. Nason, M. Bundelt, C. Buell, K. Duffield, M. McDermott, K. Farning, H. Ruthven (and 2 56. friends of hers in this alley - M. Hartman, and M. Adams), and on 2nd floor Priggo, E. Street, M. Bradley, M. Reed, B. Suddler, and on 1st.
Grace Street (got summer charge 8c here).

We sang our class song as we marched up and down the halls, then cheered when we got downstairs.

Tuesday morning. Cap and Gown Day, we all wore caps and gowns to chapel - and very pretty and serious and grown up every one looked too with the severe high white collar, and white dress, blue black gowns and caps with cobbling tassels over the left eye. They are becoming to almost every one
and made us all look older. We marched into the chapel two by two, led by Mary Hump and Mary Eliza and marshalled by Mary Colt and Helen Brandt (Sr. Pres. and Vici Pres.).

The whole audience stood, and the class-song was played on the organ as we marched in. Miss Pendleton formally opened the college year, giving a special word and welcome to the freshmen, then, looking down at us with the most inspiring face, she entrusted the leadership of the college to the oldest of the classes for this year, and wished us good speed. I tell you, there wasn't a quill there that didn't sit straighter with the conscious ness of responsibility, at the same time
having a sad premonition in her heart that the happy thirty-four weeks of Senior year would fly by all too quickly.

I went to 9.55 class on Tuesday, then Elsa Bradley and a freshman friend of hers came over to see me until lunch time. I studied a little, Emily Godin, 1911, came in for quite a little visit, after dinner we had a house meeting and elected Edith Stratton President, and K. Fanning Vice Pres.

Later we seniors had a meeting to plan for a house party, and then I went to a junior frisk party.

Wednesday I took Emily Godin to chapel, class, visited some more with Emily, had lunch in the U.H. with Mary Wild, callers in the
afternoon, after art class at 1:30, St. G. meeting at 4:15 at which many things preceded wonderfully. We all wore our caps and gowns and sat up front. - we wear them every day while the weather is good. After evening Miss Pendleton led C.C., then we had a business and social meeting at the house.

Thursday I went to the infirmary - I had a cold and sore throat for a day or so and I had a kind of laryngitis - could hardly talk and my voice is just coming back now. I got fixed up by Dr. R. went to chapel, class, to Boston for my quiet slippers, chin cups, etc. got out in time for Miss Shevood's Seminary which lasted until dinner time and
went to our Wholly Roller supper at Agosa. M. Newton & I. Noyes 1911, and Dot Harris, Harri Devan, Katie Fanning, Ronnie Crawford, Bunny Wither, Glad Souli, Happy Davis, Mavis Hale, and I.

Friday I went up to Simpson again to have my throat painted, then to class in morning and afternoon. Dr. Raymond told me stay indoors all the time possible, so I had to miss the camp supper our last year family gave at the "Pet" for Miss Buck and her sister. Instead K.O., Grace E., Busie R. and I, being tired, had supper upstairs. In the evening I had colles all evening, among them Harri Devan and Jimmy Gardner. The Society Presidents
head last night of the need members, and we really people hear at deeper tomorrow, then the girls next Tuesday morning, of course! D. is nearly poppy to tell me, but can't.
loads of prisms we know are eligible - the good, Louie, constance, and again, Janet Adams, Jimmy, May Kendall, E. Fleming, ect. and among the seniors D. & Mary, Joe Green, Harrie Daren, Bunny Wilkin, etc. I'll write you our new members re-engagement come Saturday night.

This morning our tables were posted and some of the people are so follow - me! Hawer's opp. - Marian Bradley (I simply avoid ed her all this week - so she had no chance to be reminded of me). E. Dugan is Mrs. Buell's, Priya is Mrs. Edwards, Mary, Bucksters,
Mrs. Roberts, and Katie F. and Edith Stratton
have the student talk. I'm at Mrs. Roberts' table, also E. Row, A. Shand, P. Knowles, Ben Scudder, T. More, K.D., Mary Wex, Little Lucy, Connie Beull are at Mrs. Edwards. Doc. is at F. Stratton's, and M. Reed and Lonnie Russell at Mrs. Buell's.

I went to chapel and class this morning and am staying in again today to rest my voice. Will study tonight and tomorrow we have 1913 breakfast at Aguere, and supper and supper in the evening.

About the money I have on hand. Ge gave me $35.20 for tip, 5 for slippers, 5 for underbaggage and 5 extra because the check was made that way, she said
she'd tell you, and you would refund the $5 to her. Then I have the $45 which I paid in for tuition, and the check for $15 of which I paid 13.25 for the cap & gown. I paid 4.50 for an amo, and will pay 6.00 for the sleeping - I've bought most of furnishing etc. trip ticket, medicine, papa, my books, and now have on hand $20, out of that will come $6 for shoes, and two more books, and present and flowers for sponsor - and incidentals - and I think that's all. I should think that $10 on October 1st would be more than enough.

Oh yes, do you remember those middie I got at Gordon & Koppels & E.B. Thayers, with the U shaped affair in the neck, and the
long sleeves with the bands of white on the
cuffs? I have two of them. May I send one of
them—her arm length is 27½ in.,
and bust size No. 36, and as long as
possible. I should think about
the same size I get. If you could buy two,
according to their measurements, and send
them in my laundry, she can pay me.

Weird Cook called up just now—wants to
come out soon—it will be good to see a
P.C. face. I'll send along the picture of the
family and of the boys—spent some time
soon. I'd like to see Horner Berger. He ever
wants to come out. You tell Mr. C. for a picture of the two babies. I intend to
write to them soon. My love to the Halls, Bertha,
and Auntys.
If HKB has not left before you get this, tell
her to be sure to write me her address, and
to come and see me. I'm glad you found a
hat you liked. My new clothes certainly
are stunning; I wish you could see my
pink party dress. I'm glad you could
see Uncle Willie. I wish I could! I'll
have to get weight soon. I think I'll
be about 110-108-112 anyway. I think
it will be a good idea for you to go to
Mpls. I hope you can send some food
in the landay. If you have time for home
cooking always looks good.

I must get this into the mailbox
now. I guess there will be enough news
to last a little while. I'm sorry I haven't
written it sooner.

all in all— it looks like a glorious Semes year with the dandy house full hard— and that especially the "cooking" family, with all the joy of agora, and running it (the addition will be finished by Dec. 1), and the dandy work, and my faculty.

With lots of love to you all,

your loving daughter,

Marian.