Wednesday afternoon

Dear people at home,

I promised to write and tell you about Student Government elections, and so I will now. We were so excited all day yesterday that we couldn't work much. The formal ballots were cast in the morning, and the announcement was to be given sometime after 4:15, so we all stayed at College Hall. I got through recitation at 3:10, but we stayed and got
good seats around centre on the third floor. There we stayed until a little after half past four. Then Sally Curtis, in cap and gown, carrying a bunch of white lilies, the Student Government flower, came up to the ancient bell that stands on the third floor (which, by the way, is only struck this one time in the year) and struck it six times, once for each Student Government President. Then she leaned over the railing and said, "Girls, your S. G. President for next year is Florence Reese."
Well, you can imagine we all went wild. Sally then went to her room, which is right at the head of the stairs on the 3rd floor, and brought Florence out. The class presidents were all waiting just behind Sally and when she brought Florence out, they each presented the new president with their class flowers, the senior white sweet-peats, the junior yellow marguerites, the Sophomore jack roses, to the Freshmen, who have no class flower yet) white roses. Sally gave her the lilacs, and then she came and leaned over the railing with her arms full of flowers. You know how pretty she is, and with all her flowers she certainly was a dream. Then of course we yelled and yelled, both for Florence and Sally. The juniors made a wild dash upstairs and so Sally and the new president walked through the lines. Then they went to the North door and the rest of the students rushed out the south door and around to the front of College Hall.
There Sally made a speech—a dandy one, for she always knows just what to say, and Florence Besse answered, and some of the 1905 girls, and Mary Leaven, one of the originators of Student Government here. We cheered and cheered for everyone, the college, cheer, and the separate class ones. Miss Hazard also appeared, in a creation of a bonnet, and made a very pleasant
speech, and altogether we had a very exciting time. Gertrude came down to dinner with me, and just as soon as we were through, we went up to chapel for singing on the chapel steps began last night. You remember how the chapel steps look, don’t you? Well, the seniors sit upon the upper set of steps, the juniors upon the lower ones; the sophomores stand upon the lawn toward College Hall, and we freshmen on the lawn on the other side. We have been practicing
the college songs now for some time, and the
singing certainly does sound pretty out of doors.
When we left for home, the juniors came too,
escorting Miss Besse home. All together we
cheered and sang all the way home. Miss
Besse had loads of flowers, and I was
running in there off and on all the evening
to see the new one. This morning the juniors
came down early and escorted her to
chapel, and after chapel we had cheering in
College Hall centre. I wish you herkhe could be
here some morning when we cheer for it's
certainly great fun. The juniors stand down
stairs on the first floor on one side of the
square, the seniors on the other side, the
Sophomores in second floor centre, and we
Freshies on third floor. My, but it is exciting.
Tomorrow come elections of Vice-Prez.
Treasurer, so all the excitement is not yet over.
Well, I have "rambled, rambled all around
the town," so I guess I'll itch now. Don't forget
fika dearie, that I shall expect you Sunday
and as Tuesday is May-day do you and have you
could bring Taffy's chocolate eggs and the bett you
that goes with it? Any "eats" too, will be acceptable.
Our Tues is May 1st. "Hi, my dear. I won't say any more
but will let you guess. The only steam train that you can take
leave Boston at 12:30, but if you want to come by electric, the shortest way and a very pleasant one, people say, is to take the Worcester electric as far as Wellesley Hills, and change there for Wellesley. I don't think it takes more than a hour. You'll let me know how you are coming, so I can meet you, won't you?

Well, give my love to all my dear ones, including Needle & Dotty, from
Please send a rash to go with Ruby.