Sept. 29, 1911.

My dear Dad,—

I wonder if it seems as long to you as it does to me since I last saw you. I'm sure I've been here months, and yet not till tomorrow night is our first week of study completed.
Charlotte have both written unfavorable reports of the Fair Week weather. It has rained here all but three days since I came and the coldest, wettest rain I ever knew, so that walking anywhere from four to eight or nine miles a day has had few charms. Last Tuesday P.M. there was a meeting of the class
of 1915, Wed. eve. a Christian Association meeting, and at 4:30 today a Student government meeting which was very a bore through a straight hour and a half of weary standing. Tomorrow night I am going to the first "Barn Swallows" with Agnes Rockwell, the Sr. who should have written to me last summer. Every student is a "Barn Swallow" and the meetings are held in a regular rustic barn on the campus. There are dances there every third Saturday P. M. and eve. NO M EN ALLOWED. So far as I'm concerned, I'd prefer not having any social or public meetings. I have more than I can handle with my studies, and I'll do mighty
well if I even squeegee through mid-years. Monday, Helen wants me to go to Boston and spend the day with her. Mother, but I don't believe I shall as there's no particular reason. I might better stay here and "dig" for Tuesday. Mother told me about the coat, slicker, shoes, etc., and I certainly thank you for all.
you're doing for me. I'm living on as little as possible, but, honestly, you can't safely stir without a purse and the way they soak you for things is stupendous. And Dad, if I'm careful about spending, need I keep accounts? There is so little time and are so many tiny expenses all along that I simply can't keep pace with them.
just as one example, my Botany equipment cost $7.00 and other things more moderate perhaps but in marvelous numbers. The Fair will be all over when you get this and things will have quieted down. I trust that trade was pretty good all this week and will "continue on" after the same manner.

Would it be too much to ask you to get some writing paper and envelopes (this size and more paper than envelopes) a lot of plain post cards, and some stamps, and send them when something else is coming? It's the surest way you'll ever hear from me.

Thank you again for your generosity and everything.

Write if you have any time.

18 Belair Ave. Loveingly, Helen.