

Oct. 1892

Vassar College.  
Sunday Afternoon

My dear People:-

You need not screw your patience up for a long letter, for there is not very much of interest to write this week. Of course the week days have been all about a like and our exercise and few moments of dancing in the evening our only amusement. Thursday afternoon Ethel Simonds, Nan Morton and I climbed up to the top of Sunrise hill and obtained another grand view of the surrounding country. It seems as tho1 I would never tire of the hills and mountains - I do think so much of them, I wish we could live in the East.

Friday afternoon Miss Simonds Miss Hawkins and I walked over to the Violet house - There are two green houses where they grow nothing but violets, they are beautiful too even at this early date and last thro' until May or June. When we came back we found Bess Paine just about to start for the train- She went down to spend Sunday with she who was Jessie McEwen of Bay City. She lives near New York. Hatt Paine was to be there too and Bess expected to have a lovely time. We girls came in and went to the store where I invested in some vanilla wafers and Ethel in white wafers, strawberry jam and grapes and we went into Ethel's room and had a feast. In the evening we celebrated Columbia day. A minister from town addressed us and also Prof. Bracq, who is French and does talk so funnily. The glee club sang and then we went over to Phil. Hall and had a fine time dancing, but had to be in bed by ten o'clock as usual. Yesterday I went at half-after eight to take my physical exam. It was nothing dreadful at all as you imagined, and only took me half an hour. I was measured, weighed etc. I will tell you all about it Mamma when I get home. I weigh just 98 in my stockings and the toga which I wore which really amounts to not much of anything. Did I tell you I had agreed to buy a gym. suit of Hatt W ? It is one a friend of hers had here new last year- The friend left and wanted to sell her suit. It is a very neat one, black with some silk braid and I can get it for three dollars and feel quite good over it as the new suits will cost five or six dollars or more. Money does go in this place somehow. (I am not in need of any now however). I have subscribed for the "Vassar Miscellany", a monthly which the girls publish themselves. I will send you a copy now and then. This first one does not appear to be over interesting but presume they will be better later in the year. It will be nice to keep after I am out of College. Yesterday afternoon the Freshmen held a class meeting and nominated candidates. I wasn't going but a girl came down and made Ethel and me and some others go as there wasn't a quorum. When we went in with some others who had been sent for the assembled class clapped like good ones. One of the candidates for President is Queen Ferry a Detroit girl and a lovely one too. I have taken a great fancy to her but don't see much of her.

This morning I attended Bible Study at nine and church at eleven as usual. We had a splendid minister this morning He is from New York I believe.

Was so glad to get your letters and Clare's, Mamma. Clare writes a good letter, much better than I supposed he could. "Thank you" I can hear him say.

I told you I would send a bill of fare someday so here is one for yesterday as well as I can remember it. Breakfast- Oat meal, coffee or chocolate, brown and white bread, fried potatoes, stake (I believe) and rolls instead of bread. Lunch, bread & butter, corn fritters with syrup, prunes cold meat, tomatoes (ripe) chocolate or tea, cookies. Dinner, cornbeef & mashed potato, stewed tomatoes, bread & butter, floating island. I believe this is all I can't think of anything more. Sometimes the meals are more to my taste and sometimes less so. My appetite is always good in any case.

I am really surprised to hear you say you enjoy my long letters best for you used always to check me when I wrote long ones to other people saying I would make them tired. I do hope you keep well, and am glad to see by your last note that you have been out more. Do get you a hat for mercy sakes. Don't wait till I get home I beg. Marcia wished to be remembered to you when I wrote. Mamma. There is really no news so think I will not string this letter out farther. Do you know, Bess is not going home Christmas? Think of that. Am very glad you have done my cushion. You'd better make the cover and put it on now, if you've nothing much to do, don't you think? Remember me to Emma.

With lots of love for every one of you.

Yours,

Nett.

Oct. 23-  
1892

(Nettie (Brand) DeWitt, ex-'96,