

Vassar College.
Sunday, Dec. 4, 1892.

My dear People:-

Do not expect so long a letter as the one you rec'd last week for I have not been to New York this time. However it has been quite gay here at college. I think I could do rather better work if there were not so much going on but I can't be brilliant in any case or even moderately bright so I think the best plan is to get what pleasure I can out of the life here and do the best I can in my work. I try to put my work first of course. I think now that one year will be quite enough of college life unless you really want me to come. I think there is nothing like it, even now, but I do not think it right that I should have so much money spent upon me when I am unable to make any fit return. You need not say anything about my feelings In regard to this matter because I may change my mind a dozen times before next year. Friday afternoon was a holiday and I Intended to study and get some of my Monday's lessons out of the way but was so very sleepy I gave up In despair and Bess and I went over to the greenhouse to get some flowers for the evening. The walking was very poor so we took the car back. We walked toward town to meet the car in the hopes that we could walk into town before we met the car and get some ice cream soda but alas! the old car came along so we came back to the college without the treat. We had an early dinner that noon and at five lunch was served In one of the recitation rooms. By served I mean that great boxes of cookies sandwiches were put there apples and milk and we went in and helped ourselves. The provisions gave out before J could get mine and so I with a number of others in the

same fix went up Into the pantry. The house keeper was perfectly astonished to think there had not been enough to go around. She said there had been, I think, eight hundred sandwiches, forty quarts of milk, a barrel of apples etc. After our lunch it was time to dress. Of course I wore my yellow dress, old slippers (cleaned) new white gloves and carried a little bunch of white bavardia tied with white ribbon At seven one of the girls came for me. She was to have three gentlemen here and I none so she asked me to take one of them to chapel with me and of course I agreed altho' she is a girl I do not especially care for very pretty and rather cute but also rather gay. We went upstairs and waited until the gentlemen were announced. It so happened that the young man I was to have gone with did not come until late so I took one of the others up to chapel a Mr. Chapman from Providence. The exercises were opened by singing by the Glee Club. Then Miss Whitcomb President of Philalethean society and a friend of Hatt Woods introduced the speaker of the evening P. Hopkinson Smith. He proved a very delightful speaker indeed. Was quite witty and kept us laughing. After chapel we went out into the Halls and promenaded up and down until the music struck up for the first dance, when my man went off with some other girl. I had a dance with him again the third however and as I couldn't Providence. The exercises were opened by singing by the Glee Club. Then Miss Whitcomb President of Philalethean society and a friend of Hatt Woods introduced the speaker of the evening P. Hopkinson Smith. He proved a very delightful speaker indeed. Was quite witty and kept us laughing. After chapel we went out into the Halls and promenaded up and down until the music struck up for the first dance, when my man went off with some other girl. I had a dance with him again the third however and as I couldn't lent the layers for a cake and Marcia made some fine frosting and sent me down a plate of the cake It was delicious. Then I had some of the turkey bread and butter and pickles and last Sunday I guess I wrote you Cad Hawkins and I went upin M's room and had soup made out of the turkey bones. Marcia is very

kind to me I think. Yesterday I worked off and on about all day and last evening went up to Parlor 69 where Miss Walton and her three room mates are to a reception. I was invited there from 7:30 to 8:30 to meet Miss Liggett of the school in Detroit. It was very pleasant. The girls are such nice hostesses. They have a very pretty parlor and last night two of the bedrooms were fitted up as parlors too, one as the Yale and the other as the Harvard room, and were very pretty.

Well I believe I am at the end of my resources in the way of information so will say adieu. I rec'd your note yesterday mamma but the slippers have not put in an appearance as yet. I am not suffering for them however, tho' I shall be glad to get them. I am writing in Ethel Swards room. She Is quite well again.

Now with love to my dear ones every one, (I will see you all soon I hope) I am

Yours

Nett

P.S. Do you think I ought to come home at Christmas It is such an expensive trip? I could stand it to go to cousin R's if you think best.

N.B.

(Nettie (Brand) De Witt, ex-'96,