

Vassar.

Wednesday, May 16. [1894]

My dearest Mamma:

"Another beautiful day". It seems as tho' there was no end to them here, and how I wish that you were here to enjoy them with me. Yesterday I went over and had my gingham fitted, and virtuously refused to go into town with Nan. But when night came and I had been to a very nice art lecture in chapel, I wasted a whole hour or more. It is always

hard to study after an art lecture. Sunday afternoon as I wrote you I went out under the pines with Bingley and we staid there three mortal hours. I wrote letters and took a nap lying on the blankets and soft pine needles. In the evening after prayer meeting I went to call on one of the teachers, and then in to see a Wellesley girl, '94, who was her visiting her sister, Ida Kruse, '96, the one whom I went to N.Y. with. She was very pleasant. Monday I had my usual walk with Kate and it seemed very good to have her back again. Yesterday I had a lovely long letter from Flo in which she begged me to come to A.A. on my way home for a day or two. What do you say to my stopping over for a day? It is only two hours out from Detroit you know.

Must to work so good morning. Lots of love to you and all from
Yours Nette.

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