

May 30, [18]74

Dear Mother,

Last week was so busy that I had not time to write even one letter although I had hoped to. our reviews have begun and they I mean the long lessons, compel us to get up at five or earlier, and study until the last bell rings. I have thought of you as housecleaning this dreadful weather and have wished to be at home to bear a hand now that Evie has gone, it must be hard; however when you get this letter it wont be much more than two weeks and then three months of bliss.

Can you tell me positively whether to expect Pappa and you for Commencement. I will have to tell very shortly whether I stay or not as we must give in our names if we do. I do wish you could say yes, but am afraid it will be hard for Pappa to decide so long beforehand.

The Cecilia Society gave a delightful concert yesterday, better than any I have attended yet; the Choral class presented the Professor with a beautiful basket of flowers, and gave also a smaller one to Miss Finch, the organist who plays splendidly, I wish Evie could hear her.

Prof. Hinkle sails for Germany next Wed. or at least he leaves here on Tuesday and [instead?] of being excused from Latin review as we fondly hoped, we are to have Miss Lord the hardest or perhaps I should say the best Latin teacher in the College, the whole class are in a fright for fear we wont any of us pass for Prof. H. labored under the delusion that we knew all about parsing &c, and never troubled us much but Miss Lord will find out soon enough, and then woe be unto us all. Our Gymnastic exhibition is next Tues. and that will be the end for this year, and it is quite time too, for on Friday those hot flannel suits were almost unbearable, and it grows warmer every day.

A gentleman connected with the Howard mission preached or talked to us to day, the whole service lasted more than two hours, and such a headache as I had. There were boxes placed at the door for contributions, but I am afraid it is a bad time of year, for any thing of the kind most of the girls are out of money.

I am so glad that Mame Evans is coming to see us, and hope [crossed out: hope] the change will do her good, but unless they fully expect me I am not at all sure whether I ought to go back with her, however there is time enough to think of it when I get home.

I believe we draw for our rooms this week sometime, I would give almost anything for a single room but there is hardly a hope of my getting one, for the Freshmen have the poorest chance of any and of course all would like to room alone.

Have you had strawberries yet? We have not even seen one, and I am afraid wont very soon, the spring so cold and late. I hope you are taking a good rest today.

Your loving Mollie

Give my love to Pappa.

I will write to Louis very soon.

[Mary E. Gaston, ex-'78]