

(Between Sept. 1871 and June 1872]

Friday evening nine of us went to a lecture by James Parton.

We went in sleighs. Prof. Farrar met us at the door, bought our tickets, & escorted us to seats.

The subject was, "Who are the Vulgar?" and was very interesting. He made two or three allusions to Vassar as he pronounced it, putting the accent on the last syllable.

He said he had heard that young ladies came to the college not suitably provided for, that they had plenty of silk dresses, but no waterproofs; white kid gloves, but no flannels, and white kid slippers, but no overshoes.

We of course felt as if we had been slandered & were Justly indignant.

When we were getting into the sleighs to go home, Mr. Campbell, our steward, came and said that Mr. Parton wd like to see the Vassar students. At first we thought we would go, but Prof. F. thought perhaps we had better not, as it was snowing and late. We all said we sh like him to see us, all bundled

[Over]

up with shawls & clouds(?).

Last evening we he heard Pres. Raymond read. I enjoyed myself ever so much. He read some selections from Lowell & then from Dickens, the scene in "Nicholas Nickleby" between the old gentleman in small clothes & Mrs. Nickleby. It was irresistible. I laughed again & again.

Than Miss Klauszeck, Lillie's music teacher, played. I never heard such playing. I was almost spellbound. She played such an odd kind of music, that I never heard before: it was perfectly grand.

(Hygiene Hop) in the gym. 6-9 P.M. (Dr. Avery has been working hard)

[Hollister. Spoke of each other as "Young ladies," called even their roommates by their first names.

This appears to be a copy of a letter or part of a letter from Emma B. Hollister, '75.]