

Vassar College.

Feb. 4, 1877.

Dear Grandmother,

Mama wrote me that you wanted me to write to you so

I do it, especially as I had intended to for some time past. I suppose mother has written that I like it very much here, that is usually what everyone asks me the first things I wish I had counted how many times I have been asked it. I like it very much, and as a general thing, I like the girls very much. I am going to have another room next year, if I can. as I don't like the girls well enough to be with them all the time. I don't know but X shall make a change in that before the year is out. We have a very nice time and a great deal of fun, we have plays or something of the kind every Friday evening, and can go Adance in the Gymnasium every Friday and Saturday evening. We have had gymnastics now for the last two months or more, and I like them very much. My muscles are getting-very^quite strong, I swing from rings, and hang by my hands and arms so much. I am just as well as I can be; every body says so. People look at me, and say, "Well, you are evidently not studying too much at Vassar." We had splendid coasting for or three weeks until about a week ago, and since then it has been so warm that the willows are beginning to get yellow at the tips of the branches. This is the last week of the first semester, or half-year, and we are all studying quite hard, as we have to review everything that Oct. 17, 1869 - 2

we have been over during the semester. Besides that, I am on one or two committees to get up plays, and all sorts of things of that sort, so for the last week I have been, and all next week Z will be busy from morning till night. But then the new semester begins and Z haven't much to do until June. We have been having lectures on surveying last week from our Professor of Mathematics, and I am very anxious to survey. Z think it must be real fun, and Z am going to ask the Professor if she won't let me go out and survey with the Class next spring. Z must stop now, as Z must write some more letters, for  
..',•'! ■ ' I ' ' 1 1 > ..',:!!'. j i '

I

Sunday is my only writing-day just now, and Z have a dreadful stack on hand that want answering. Tell Freddy Z will answer his letters as soon as possible. Give my love to grandfather. Aunt Annie and Uncle Charles, Freddy and Emma, from your loving granddaughter

Lillian Taylor.

Lillian (Taylor) Killani, ex-'79