

LAKE MOHONK MOUNTAIN HOUSE,
Mohonk Lake, Ulster Co., New York.
A.K. Smiley,
Proprietor.

Saturday Oct. 14, 1893.

My dear mamma, --

I began a letter to you yesterday, but have not yet had time to finish it. You see by the heading that we are not at College, but at Lake Mohonk, twenty miles from Vassar. We are here on an excursion, that is, the Seniors and Freshmen are. Mr. Thompson, of New York City pays for the College girls to come here every year.

It is a perfectly lovely place, up in the Shangankunk (or something like that) Mts. We all rode in carryalls, holding about fifteen apiece. We started from College about half past six this morning, and got here at quarter to twelve. The drive was beautiful. We wound up the mts. by a very curved road, and when we got almost here, we could look back and see all the country around: hills rising up with their sides covered thick with trees of all colors. I never saw so many colors on trees in all my life, and they were all mixed in together like the colors of that little square patchwork in the front part of our church. It has rained most of the day, but we enjoy it all the same. I will write more particulars about this later.

Your loving Adelaide.

[Adelaide Claflin, '97]