

Vassar College.
Easter. March 25. [1894]

My dear Mamma,—

This has not been a beautiful Easter day, so far as the weather goes, for it has been raining steadily since noon.

We walked into town to church, as there are no services here during vacation. I enjoyed the service very much, a simple, practical sermon, and beautiful music. It seems so much more like civilization to go into town to church, than to have it over in the chapel, with nothing but girls. It seems strange, now, to wear a hat and gloves in church. After church was out, since the service was longer than usual, we thought it was too late for a car to come out to the college. So Hope Traver and I walked out, but the rest waited, and in the course of half an hour or so got a car, but we reached the college before they did, and we were no wetter either. Now that the winter snow has melted and the ground has once dried, there is no more such dreadful walking, and when it rains there is only an ordinary amount of mud, so that we shall not be obliged to squander ten cents on the railroad company any more.

Yesterday afternoon we went up in the gymnasium building where there is a tennis court, and played tennis. That is, we tried to, for two knew how to play a little, and the other three of us did not know how at all. It was lots of fun, but it made my right arm sore a little. I conclude that it has not had enough exercise. I shall have to have some practice with it at sweeping, when I get home. Did I tell you that I had my second physical examination in the gymnasium? My back and legs are quite a little stronger, and every thing else has improved except my right hand, which has decreased. The director told me when I came that my back was my weakest part. Strength tests are no indication of health, for the second strongest girl in our class is sick a good deal, and does not look strong.

We have to go over to the college for our meals now. Some of the girls think it is nice to see the rest of the people then. This morning for the first time this year I slept until the breakfast bell. I woke up as usual about six, but as I had a little headache I dropped to sleep again, and when the breakfast bell woke me at eight (the hour for breakfast Sunday) I Jumped up and dressed in five minutes. Tonight after tea Miss McCaleb asked some of us to come to the Senior Parlor and sing hymns and we had quite a homelike time there. About a dozen of the Faculty are staying here during the vacation. They give us nicer things to eat during vacation, and cream quite often.

The mail is not distributed now, so we have to stand in a line and wait for it twice a day. Each girl generally gets the mail for eight or ten others too.

I am much obliged for the letters you sent, and will send them on to Uncle Charles.

There is a girl here who lives in Waverley, and knows Uncle Edward Tracy very well. She is a great friend of the Fishes who live next door to him. The girl is a Freshman and I know her pretty well.

I am not lonesome, not so much so as I am sometimes when everybody is here, and I find I can get lots of things done. My love to all,

Your Loving daughter Adelaide.
(Claflin)