Vassar College. Oct. 21. 1894 Oct. 7. 1894.

My dear Mamma,-

I am supposing that you are all safe in Ypsilanti now, so I will address this to you there, and write the news to the rest at home too. I am so glad you decided to go to Ypsi, for you did need a change, and there was no use denying it. And it will be so nice for Aunt Lizzie. She must be lonesome without "Marion", as I see they call her now, and I do think "Marion" is lots prettier. I can't think of Anne and Emma as making cakes, and churning butter, for I always think of them as they were when I was there——little children. I should —be—like to be with you now so much, and see all of you at Aunt Lizzie's.

Julia Gardner is out here at the college now. She rooms over at Strong Hall. We called on her last week, and she has been up to our room several times. I took her to the Young Women's Christian Association reception Friday night. It is the first "event" of the year, and all the girls who belong to the Y.W.C.A. take a new student to the reception, and act as an escort for her. In that way the new girls are introduced to a good many of the older ones. I was going to take Katharine Dunham, but Ida McKean, (a Cleveland girl) wanted her too, and as Ida is in her class, I thought perhaps Katharine would meet more of her own class by going with Ida, so I let Ida have her, and I invited Julia Gardner. I was very glad to take Julia, for she is a nice little girl. Julia has a very nice room-mate, a girl whom Carrie Hardin roomed with in preparatory school. At the reception. Miss Hoagland, the president of the Y.W.C.A. received, together with Dr. and Mrs. Taylor and Mrs. Kendrick. The Glee Club sang a number of times, some old songs and some new ones. One of them was mado up by one of the girls this week, and was full of funny things that have happened within the last few days.

We had icecream and cake afterwards— Everybody seemed to enjoy the reception.

There is a Freshman this year who is a regular doctor, an M.D. She takes every thing in the course except Hygiene. There is also a Freshman named Miss Vassar, a grand-niece or a great-granddaughter of Matthew Vassar, I am not certain which. I have not yet found out how many new students there are this year.

This morning we went into town to church, and took some
Freshmen with us to show them the way— Ray took one, and I knew
took two, to the Dutch Reformed Church, where they had communion
service. Their service is a good deal different from ours at communion,
but I like the minister very much.

They have not got the electric cars running out to the college yet. They have them running for a little distance down town, and are the cars

fixing the rails near here now, so I suppose 4hey will be all settled before the year is over.

Ray is feeling very badly about her brother Harry, because he has had trouble with his throat so much that the doctor has told

him now that he must not go to the Hartford Seminary this year, but he must lead an active out-door life. He is to have his tonsils taken out right away, in New York. Fritz is in New York now looking for a job.

I have been having a job for two weeks, helping a girl who had to take a re-examination in Algebra. I gave her lessons at 50 cents an hour, which will put four dollars in my pocket. I shall feel quite proud to think I earned it. It was hard to find the time, because I had to spend some time getting ready for the lesson, as well as teaching it, and the girl did not know beans. I am thinking of buying a twodollar edition of Shakspere, like one that I have seen, with part of the money, especially as we have to use Shakspere this year in English work. We are all keeping a cash account this year, and as we have been buying a good many books and things together, we had to spend half the morning yesterday in straightening out our finanees-I wrote to the Postmaster yesterday about your picture, and if he does not find it in a day or two, I will write home for another. It is too bad to have one lost. Carrie Hardin gave me a picture of herself that she has just had taken. I wish you could see her for she is such a nice girl-

Give my love to Uncle Edgar and Aunt Lizzie and the rest of the family— I am going to write to May tonight. Lovingly Adelaide. [Clafiin]