

Vassar.

Nov. 29 - 1874

Dear Mamma,

This afternoon was devoted to sleep, and this evening to visiting, so that I have only a few moments before retiring in which to pen this epistle to you, dear. Two of our old Classmates who left before this last year are here spending Sunday, and as I knew them pretty well I have had to be with them some. Then Katie Burch

[spec Feb 71-72], from Nashville is here today visiting and we made her a little visit tonight. She used to know Annie Dewy, Jodie and Tex. Goodrich when they were in Nashville. You ask who are in my parlor. I thought I had mentioned before. My roommate is Emma Clark, a very clever but quiet girl, her brother is one of the Editors of the "Springfield Republican". Then Cliffie Loverin and Bird Bell room together and Kate Lyman a niece of our former Lady Principal Is the remaining member of the charming parlor 59 - You remember I have never been at all fond of Clifford, and I am sorry to say that I am still less so the more I know her. Her temper is not better than her mothers, and she is altogether not a pleasant or easy person to get along with.

Thanksgiving with us passed off very pleasantly and much as usual.

One new thing was that toasts were offered at the Dinner table - Prof.

Orton toasted our Class as the "Flower of the College" -

Was not that a compliment? and it is the first time anything of the sort has been done here. Of course then the Pres. and Professors and Miss

Terry had also to be toasted - But I would rather have been at home -

It seems as if I would be perfectly happy to be at home this Christmas, what do you think of my taking a flying trip there -

The bell warns me that I must close,

Affectionately

Julie -