

Vassar College
Nov. 4, 1874.

My dear Mithery-

Do you see that little blur over "Vassar"? Well that's where I began to write "New Haven". Think of it! I'll have to just put that off for a while I'm thinking.

We had the best fun last night. I must tell you about it for I haven't had such a right up and down jolly time before since I have been here. Mamie Burch, at the table on Friday night proposed that on the next night we should go down into the kitchen and make candy. The crowd was to consist of the people in our parlor, the girls next door, i.e. Kittie Hawley, Lilian Taylor, Nell Withey, & Kittie Aldrich, and the girls in 26 Nannie Sharpi, Julia & Katie Hopson, Mamie Burch, and Emily Jordan. We obtained permission very easily & arrayed ourselves in our Gym-suits before dinner, as we had to go to the kitchen as soon as we were out of the dining-hall to put the candy over and stir it until Chapel time.

Jane was the only one of the crowd who didn't wear her gym-suit. We were in the room next to the one where they fry buck wheat cakes and had a stove about 20 ft x 4 ft, red hot in several places and with a great inverted trough over it so that the heat was all kept right down over it. I never saw anything so hot as it was standing over that stove & stirring the candy. Until the girls had become hardened to the heat they could only stir three or four minutes at a time.

We had a copper saucepan, holding four or five gallons, & put one gallon of molasses in it. After it had been boiling a while, all at once it began to rise like everything. It was so heavy that we couldn't lift it off from the stove, so we stirred as hard as we could while Mamie Burch flew off down one of the corridors to try to find some of the cooks. She came back just in time, with a graceful going Irishman who gallantly swung the kettle off from the stove until the molasses settled a little. Presently when I was stirring it up again, it again started to the top. Jane was standing by me so I asked her to pull the kettle to the edge of the stove. We had just conquered the rebellious liquid when "David" who had heard the disturbance came flying to our assistance. We grated nearly a package of chocolate. It then left everything in his care while we went to chapel. After Chapel we hurried down again & had all the time from 8.45 to 9.15. The candy wasn't nearly done because I suppose "David" was so afraid it would burn that he either held it on the edge of the stove or else set it on the window-sill maybe. We soon got the caramels going, & then stirred, or else cooled off preparatory to stirring. While cooling off I had two waltzes around the stoves & potatoes & charcoal & promiscuous articles.

When the molasses was unanimously pronounced to be done—and we had no end of a row deciding— it was poured into two immense pans & put out of doors. Jane said she had to warn a man not to step into it.

After a while, when we were all waiting for something to do we heard a horrible howl way down the corridor & a great rushing sound. In a minute Jane came tearing in, wearing a wild kind of a look, a shrieking at the top of her voice. In her hands she had a lump of candy

about as big as a cocoanut. She had scraped up all there was in one pan & started with it, but as she had to come quite a distance the out side coolness wore off and it got to be scalding hot. So she tore around tossing it from one hand to another and not stopping long enough to explain or let anyone help her.

When the lump finally cooled we divided it & began to pull & soon were pretty busy. I got my piece real white but made two blisters, one on each thumb, & to day have one of them doctored up with a piece of courtplaster nearly 3/4 of an inch square. After the caramels & things were done we gather together & sang college songs, danced the Virginia reel & carried on generally. We started off at silent time & marched all thirteen in solemn single file procession, keeping beautiful step, up the center stairs & the length of the 2nd South each maiden bearing a big plate of candy in her outstretched hand. It isnt all gone yet--The candy we burnt is left---.

There are four people in here all talking & telling stories & I cant either write or spell or anything so I'm going to stop.

Give lots of love to every one and do write soon and often.

Mary B. Morris.

VASSAR COLLEGE

The name of Miss Mary S. Morris is entered on the list of applicants for admission to the College. The regular days for entrance examinations are September 22-24, 1875.

Full information respecting conditions of admission, the order of examinations, courses of study, terms of payment, &c., will be found in the College Catalogue, which may be had at any time on application to W. L. Dean, Registrar.

Candidates for admission are particularly requested to notice the order of the examinations, on pae 30 of the Catalogue, and to present themselves punctually at 9, A.M.

The College will open each day at half past eight o'clock -- not before -- for the reception of the candidates. the examinations will commence promptly at 9, A.M., and continue till 5, P.M., with an intermissio of one hour and a half at noon. Mid-day luncheon will be provided for the candidates and their friends.

To all who come from a distance it is earnestly recommended that they arrange to pass the preceding night in Poughkeepsie or its vicinity. The examinations are necessariy fatiguing, and a student cannot possibly do herself justice who comes to them wearied from a long journey.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y., April 21, 1875

JOHN H. RAYMOND,

President

We shall be happy to receive Miss Morris for examination in September. there are no entrance examinations in June.

J.H.R., per M.D.