

Vassar College N.Y.

Dec. 13th 1871

Dear Allie

I am writing to you. not  
that I have anything to say, but  
simply because I want to hear from  
you so badly. I have been hoping for  
sometime that you might take  
pity upon me, and write without  
waiting for an answer.

I wish I knew whether you generally  
see my letters to Aunty, for I shall be  
apt to repeat the same things which  
I wrote to her. The girls go home for the holidays  
next Wednesday. Most of the them  
are going. Some of the western girls  
will stay, among them several  
seniors. We are going to form a  
reading circle, that is, one will read  
while the rest sew. As a grand  
finale, we will have a candy pull.  
We intend to have as good a time  
as possible.

Do write me what they are going  
to do at home. How does Lena Mills  
strike people as Mrs. Ayerss How  
do you like Mr. McCoy's wife.

Is Libbie Hubbard going to be married  
soon, & and how [she] is she, fcc, fcc.  
Any thing else which is going on & shall  
be happy to hear about. It seems as  
though I hadn't heard any doings for  
six months. You know Aunty does  
hear what is going on [who] among  
the young people, and so she doesn't  
write about their doings.

I accidentally heard the other day  
that Edd & Nate Coy were both East.  
One of the girls told me that she  
had invited them up to our  
Philaethean Entertainment  
last Friday. Nate is teaching school  
in Jersey City, and Edd is visiting  
him. I was quite delighted when  
I heard that they were coming for  
I would then see somebody that I  
knew among the company. The young  
gentlemen did not make their  
appearance however. We had a very  
good time. The second floor

was trimmed with evergreen  
the whole length of the hall,  
and the chapel also. After the  
exercises in the chapel, the programme  
of which I will send you, the company  
adjourned to the dining hall, where  
we enjoyed the ice creams (especially chocolate)  
ices, cakes & fruits which were spread  
before us. Then those who had company  
promenaded up & down the  
corridor talking & having a good time.  
I promenaded to my room. The  
whole thing is rather stupid, except  
for watching the people. It is fun  
to see how they carry on sometimes.  
I wish you girls could be here at one  
of the Entertainments Just to see what  
things are like. Wouldn't it be elegant  
if you could all come on during  
commencement week? With the  
programme of the Philalethean Society  
I will also enclose the record of a previous  
celebration, which was equally as entertaining.  
We had so much fun over our  
Filet d'aloyain braise aux Champignons."   
No one knew what it was, and each one  
did not wish to let the other know that  
she was not familiar with the dish,  
so we all sent out for it, with a very  
matter of course sort of an air, and  
found that it was old roast beef,  
with a little mushroom sauce over  
it!  
To change the subject you ought  
to have seen me when I came in from  
walking yesterday. It was snowing, and  
consequently my skirts were all draggled,  
and my stockings wet half way up to my  
ankles (is that right? it is too much trouble to get up  
and get a dictionary) But my feet! Oh you should have  
seen my feet. They were as red as beets,  
In fact just the color. I rubbed them for  
about fifteen minutes, and then when  
I felt them with my hand, they were  
as cold as ice.  
It Is time to mail this, so goodbye.  
Now be generous, and write me once or twice  
during vacation won't you. I wish that  
I were going to be at home. Tell Jessie that  
I hate her.

Lovingly,  
Sallie