

Poughkeepsie

N.Y.

[March 1888?]

My dear Brother,

"Doubtless" you have read in the papers about our snow storm. I'm really delighted to have had the experience. Last Saturday was very Spring like Sabbath was rainy, and Monday we woke up with a driving snow storm. Half of the men couldn't get here, so it was impossible to have the paths cleaned to go to recitations. The valliant Prof. Cooley, however, managed to get out from town, and held his ecitations in the Main building. The next day dawned on even a worse state of affairs. Still snowing heavily; but a great wind had come up in the night and the drifts were piled mountains high. Not even sleighs could move in town, much less out here. No mails came for three days. Not a train moved on the Hudson river road, and the people could not even be brought up to the town from the Station. Provisions were quite low. We were given the funniest desserts. No recitations were held in the other buildings. Paths were cut, in passing through which our heads were lost under the banks. The stone wall around the college grounds was hidden, and the hedge appeared to be growing out of ground about four feet higher than usual. In Poughkeepsie through one drift 13 ft. deep a tunnel was cut, with entrances at either end, and this was the only way of crossing the street. Some of the drifts out here were ten feet deep, while the snow fall was about three feet. All the hitching posts disappeared from view completely. Wednesday there were roads cut into town and sleighs ran to take us in to see the sights. I couldn't go until Thursday, and then thawing was going on.

The sidewalks were cleared, and it was...

Eliza (McCree fy) Strong, '88

12 March 1945

Mrs. John Henry Strong

Eight Larchmont Avenue

Larchmont, New York

The enclosed letter—last pages missing— was written a week after the great blizzard of 1888—by a [senior], Eliza Livingston [MacCaury] of Alllegheny [Elm]— Pa—It is sufficiently factual to warrant retention, perhaps—as a first hand record of that historic incident—Use your judgment!

Sincerely

Eliza Liv. [Tracy]

March 10th 1945