

Vassar, April 28, 1874.

Dear Mother,
The express package
came [yest] Saturday. I guess I can
finish the dress when the
Founder's Day excitement is over
I suppose you did not receive
my letters and the sacque for
Minnie Gavitt last week, as
they were detained at College
until Saturday noon. You know
we put our letters through
narrow slits in the wall, one
on each corridor, opening
into a sort of a perpendicular
tunnel going down into the
office. By some means or
other this passage was
stopped up on Tuesday
between the 2nd and 3rd
corridors, and it was not
found out until Saturday.
Such a thing never happened
before and I certainly hope
it never will again. About 400
letters were detained. It was
announced Saturday at tea
and I guess the telegraph
had to work that night. The
powers that be say no one was
to blame but it seems to me
there must have been a
remarkable amount of
ignorance somewhere, if the
people in the office did not
discover for three days that
the mail was little more
than half as large as usual.
The Mis. came out Saturday.
People say it is the best
number this year.
I will send Mrs. Blaisdell a copy
now and then send yours
when you get home again.
By the way, I want Mrs. Harris'
address as soon as can be.
I forgot to copy it from
her letter, and I have had
eight pages waiting a week.

I have no copies of "Trig."
Only a few were printed,
one or two hundred and they were
disposed of long ago.
Thank May for her cushion.
It Is very pretty.
Tomorrow is Founder's Day.
Of course the College will
be crowded. For a week or
two the girls have been
making evergreens to trim
the corridors. These halls are
so immense that it is a
vast amount of work to trim
them and costs any
amount from \$30. up.
Edward Everett Hale is to be
the orator of the day. I am very
glad to have a chance to
hear him. I am very much
afraid Eva Bums will not
come. Her invitation was
among the letters that were
detained so long. Of course
we have a holiday tomorrow,
and the girls are trying to
get another for Thursday.
I certainly hope success will
come. Work for the next
year's Mis. will be rather
harder than this year. Kate
wants me to take the exchange
department. It makes very
little show, but it is an
immense amount of work,
rendering it necessary to
read, or at least skim over,
all the college papers and
magazines on our exchange
list, which is very long. I have
a pile of them for April
only, and that is a foot
high now. What will it be
in two months more?
It will take lots of time but
be much nicer than this year,
although of course, the responsibility
of Kate Mc Bain and
myself will be far heavier
than this year, as the three

new eds. know nothing about it. I wonder if I have ever told you about Miss Woodman. - She is one of the Lewiston girls. She is six or seven years elder than I am, but somehow I have seen a great deal of her. She knows Mr. Bowen well. Well in vacation I had quite a bad sore throat for a day or two. Miss W. got news of it and came down with a plate, on which was a glass of salt and water accompanied by a spoon. On the glass was a sheet of very white paper. She asked if I had any flannel. I said yes, and as she seemed rather to doubt my veracity, or at best - certainty, I found some and showed it to her. She said that was half cotton. Pretty soon she came down again with a great piece of very woolly flannel. That was the last of it then, except that in class she kept the windows shut for a day or two. Sunday night I went to call on her. She said she had a sore throat herself a little while ago and found that she needed much more flannel than she gave me, so she had been worrying ever since about, it, fearing that I wore the flannel that night and took more cold. I assured her that it had been sufficient, said there was so much of it that my neck felt all night as if it had been broken and was splintered up with a very stiff splint. She seemed comforted after a while.

Wasn't it queer and nice
of her? It almost pays to be a
little sick here, the girls are
so kind. I must stop so this
can go in this mail. Write.
Eva M. Tappan.

Tell May a cap would wear
her hair off. Tell her to
braid it in one loose braid
and not tie the end tightly.
That will be much better.
E.