

[1900 Bryan meeting - Vassar - 1900 Fall]
Wednesday evening.

Dear Katharine-

It is a long time since you have had a letter so I guess it is your turn. I haven't heard how you are getting along at the Chicago Institute. Do you like it there - what do you study - Do you know many children there - How do you get there - Do write and tell me all about it.

I do wish you and all the rest could have been here last Saturday night. I don't think I ever saw any-thing quite so funny as the Democratic mass meeting. We got good seats where we could see everything. The Hall was jammed to begin with and at the door stood a tall girl dressed as a policeman - except that she had bloomers on-they are not allowed to wear trousers. On the stage there were eight or ten girls dressed as men - very good-looking men too - After we were all seated - we heard the far away music of a band - and pretty soon - in marched the queerest band I ever saw- The girls all had bloomers and bright red turkish coats and caps on - and were playing popular - and patriotic music on combs - with one drum to sound the base notes. They played finely - but they looked too comical for anything- Last but not least - came the whole Bryan family. W.J. Bryan - Mrs. W. J. Bryan, Ruthie Bryan - Willie Jr- and Baby Bryan. Miss Jackson - Pres. of the Senior class - had fixed herself up so that she was the perfect image of Bryan - at least her face was. And she acted her part perfectly. The speeches - were all very good - and everybody had a fine time.

On Sunday - I went up to the College in Main Hall to dinner with Miss Malvin a Freshman - and a sister of Morris's room-mate at Rutgers. You can't imagine how queer it was to be in a dining room with four hundred girls. It really was not so noisy as...

There is going to be an exam in Greek History Dec. 8 So I guess I shall have to begin to study it up. It is hard work to find time to get it in.

Sun. afternoon. We had the Episcopal service at Chapel this morning - and we were so stiff and tired that we could scarcely drag ourselves to our feet. I never was present at a service where there was so much before the sermon. We spent a full hour - In sitting and then standing every five minutes or so. I am going to bed early to night and get rested up.

Lea.

[Lea D. Taylor, '04]