

Sunday afternoon.
[Nov. 5, 1900]

Dear mama-

It seems perfect ages since I have heard from you - but I know just how busy you are and how hard it is to find time to write. It has been a perfectly beautiful day today, though it started out with a dense fog. It is quite warm also - warm enough for a thin dress. Louise and I went down to Dr. Van Gieson's this morning, as it was town Sunday- and we heard a a very good sermon. It seemed so good to be In a regular church again - though I enjoy chapel very much - still it doesn't seem quite the same. Louise went up to dinner with Gertrude Keith - as her room-mate had gone to New York over Sunday - and so I have been alone all afternoon, and have written some letters which have been wanting an answer for some time. It Is so hard to get time to write, especially now, when I feel as though I ought to spend every spare minute on Greek History. This last week has been an examination week and so we have had to work pretty hard. I guess I got through in them all, as I haven't heard anything from them as yet.

Yesterday afternoon - Constance, Louise and I went for a long walk. There is a big white building on the top of a beautifully kept green hill which we can see from our windows and we have named it the Acropolis- as it is something of the style of the acropolis - So we took that as our destination and made for it - crossing fields- and meadows- a brook- a rail road track- and everything there was- and finally - after a pretty steep climb - reached the top- from which we got a splendid view of the mountains and the town. The building itself is public property and is of massive colonial style with wide porch - and tremendous pillars all around the four sides of the house. It was very picturesque.

On Friday afternoon we had an exciting game of basket ball. The Seniors played the Juniors for the championship. Of course we sided with the Juniors and put on all the red we could - for red is the Junior color. The Seniors and Sophs were in pure white as that is the Senior color. You can imagine how pretty it was when we formed in line two by two with the banners & flags - and marched on the field. Then came the game - and it was very exciting - All this fall the Juniors have been winning but on Friday they played very poorly - and the Seniors got two goals to the Juniors' none. They played a very rough game and there was so much feeling about it that the teams were wore out.

The Juniors felt dreadful about being beaten, but the Seniors were delighted to have the championship. Next Saturday comes the long looked for Sophomore Party - which is the sweetest affair given to the Freshmen- They even wear white gloves which seems to be the height of formality here - So I shall have to trot down town and get a pair. Have I told you what a time I have had about whom I was going with.

Margaret Elder - a perfectly sweet girl asked me first. Then she was taken sick and has had to be home for about a month. She is coming back again but I do not know how soon. She wrote to Jeannette Hooker - a great friend of hers to take me - so for a while it was decided that I was going with her- Then a Miss English, whom I do not

know- was without a Freshmen for some reason or other and as Miss Hooker already had two - she offered to take me. But Miss Freeman wanted to take me from the first - so she finally arranged it with Miss English- and at present I am going with Miss Freeman. Isn't that a mix-up? Miss Freeman has been very nice and has arranged it so that I can stay over there all night- which will be quite a convenience. What do you think I had better do Thanksgiving ? I believe I wrote you that Grandma told me that Aunt Kate wanted me there Thanksgiving- I also had a very urgent invitation from Julia Grenell at Montclair, N.J. I suppose that if I go to Port Richmond now, I will go to Grandma's Xmas. I wish that Aunt Kate & Uncle Al & Kittie could come up also. Wouldn't that be fine? The fare to N.Y. from here is about a dollar fifty each-way-but as a V. student I can get one for two dollars round trip which is quite a reduction. Write me soon whether you think I had better go to Aunt Kate's then or not- I don't believe I had better try to get to Montclair. I may be able to see Julia in N.Y. as she goes there every day. She seems to have set her heart on my coming however- and so I am up a tree as it were, to know what to do. I shall have from Wednesday afternoon at 2.30 to Monday morning at 10.30. By taking an early train from New York- 6.30 A.M I can get here in time for my first recitation- whether I could do it or not will have to be left until I get there if I go. By the way - have you written that note to Mrs. Kendrick - because may be if you haven't they wont let me go - and that would be dreadful.

Louise is going to stay here over Thanksgiving. Of course Constance is going home. Do you remember those red winter gloves that Helen and I got at Field's- Well- I simply cant get into them- and they are sixes, too -The fingers are too long and they are so narrow that I cant any where near button them. I never saw such peculiarly shaped gloves. I think they must be marked wrong- for Louise couldn't get them on and she wears 5 3/4. What shall I do about them. Perhaps- Helen could wear them. Her hand is differently shaped. I think I will have to get some others as you want them rather loose for winter- Write soon what you think I had better do - as it may suddenly turn cold - and then I will have nothing to wear. We had some of the most delicious nut ice cream this noon, that I have ever tasted. It was great. The nuts were English walnuts - and the flavor was fine. We havent much to complain of in the eating line - here - some of the girls in the other cottages have miserable fare - So I think we fare pretty well.

Now I must stop this rambling letter and write one more before supper. It gets dark so early now that we have to light the light at about five o'clock. Well good-night-mother-dear- You dont know how much I want to see you- or how much I miss see-

Lea.

[Lea D, Taylor, '04]