

Tuesday evening.
[Nov. 21, 1900]

Dear mama—

I just received your letter this morning and will hurry to answer it, though this will hardly be long enough to be considered a letter I'm afraid. First for my measurements. From just below just the band to the floor in front is $40\frac{5}{8}$ inches. In the back it is 42 inches. My waist measure is just 23. That is all you asked for, is it not. I think that a brown chinot will be very pretty. I think I would like it fully as long as the blue which is $39\frac{1}{2}$ In front. I haven't gotten any shoes yet. I think I can wear my low ones a little longer. I shall have to get gymnasium shoes however and I think they will cost about \$ 1.50 - If I get good durable ones - & Miss Ballintine seems to think it will pay to get them. The common rubber soled tennis slippers wear out quickly she says. I have just today had to break into my \$10 check, so I hardly think I will need any more before Thanksgiving.

I had a letter from Aunt Mame this morning telling me about trains. If I could only leave at 1.50 I would get there at 3.00 o'clock. But I have an afternoon recitation - so I cant leave until 3.55 and then have to go to Hudson and go from there to Catskill. They are very strict about letting you out of a recitation before a vacation - so I dont think I shall try to get out.

Today started off so nicely for I got five letters - really six counting both yours and papas - one from Graham, Aunt Mame Julia Genos & a postal from Aunt Kate. Then besides that I got that set of photographs of the cottage & the house which Graham promised me. Julia didn't say much of anything except that she was working hard.

Went to Mrs. Hills to dinner last night & had fine dinner - Mrs. Hill is very wealthy - and everything was served in style

This was the menu —

Oysters on the half shell

Crackers & celery

Bouillion with whipped cream

Turkey

Mashed Potatoes

Peas

Cranberry sauce

Olives-

Rolls.

Ice cream

Chocolate cake

Coffee-

Candy-

Wasn't that a feast, a regular Thanksgiving dinner. Two of the Miss Woodwards were there to meet us. They seem like very nice people. One was about my age - the other about Helen's. They are coming up to call. They said that Mrs. Barry wanted me to come and see her as she was not able to get around very much - but was coming up sometime. Mr. Hill is a funny little man - with black hair and a hook nose. He seemed quite nice. Altogether we had a very nice time of it.

You dont know how anxious I am for Thanksgiving to come - Just think next week at this time I shall be in Catskill - how I wish it were Chicago - but then Catskill is better than staying here over vacation - by a great deal- Now I must stop and get some of my studying done—

Oh - Gym commenced today & I think I shall like it very much - but it takes so much time - though really only an hour - yet it breaks in.

But I must really stop - though I have lots more I could say- So good night mother - dear- Give my love to all & keep lots for yourself-

From your loving -
Lea-

I will send the gloves with this letter.

[Lea D. Taylor, '04]