

Vassar College.

March 10. 1895.

My dear Mamma, -

Here I am sitting on my bed in my pink flannel nightgown and bed-slippers- just as I study every evening. It is just time for the total eclipse of the moon to begin, so I suppose I shall be leaving this letter often to go and look at it. It is so clear that it can be seen beauti-

fully. We are glad that the moon is on our side of the house, or rather, that we live on the side of the house where the moon is.

This morning Dr. Twitchell of Hartford preached - a Congregationalism I believe. I think I have read articles of his in the religious

newspapers. Dr. Taylor has had the grippe, was kept in his rooms for several days.

On this account they could not have the Faculty meeting to name the honor girls. This will be done tomorrow.

A number of the teachers have had the grippe- Miss Gentry was almost dangerously ill with it, and is still in the Infirmary-

We had quite a time in our room yesterday - which was Ray's birthday- Only nineteen, not so old as Lou, Carrie and Belle and I tried to think up something new for a celebration, and we decided on having a supper in our room, of things made entirely by ourselves, instead of going down to dinner. A good many girls heard of it and seemed to think it was a very strange and daring thing to do, but it was quite easily done. Of Mar. 10, 1895 - 2

course everything had to be done in the evening, for the gas is not turned on in the day time. So we got Ellen Hailey, who lives at one of the cottages, to invite her over to spend the night Friday- Friday evening we cooked some of the things, and the rest we did at supper time yesterday- and had quite a sumptuous repast. First course- poached eggs on toast, creamed fried potatoes, (which means milked ones) bread and butter and chocolate. Second course, potato salad with mayonnaise dressing. Third course, Floating Island. Carrie does not know anything about cooking, but Belle is a splendid cook. She knows everything about housekeeping and sewing and so on.

You ought to have seen us Friday evening, Carrie sewing on her gingham chemistry apron, Belle beating eggs with a fork, and me paring potatoes- Rather a domestic scene for a Vassar College room, you might say. It was lots of fun- We had a good deal of difficulty in keeping Ray from seeing things, for It was all a surprise for her. We had to store the things in other girls' rooms-

Such a supper is not very expensive, as we can have all the bread and butter and milk free, that we want, and potatoes are cheap. The man in the store looked somewhat surprised when I asked him for a quart of potatoes.

Ray's friends were very good about remembering her birthday-

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Her bundle from home did not come yesterday, but she got word that it was on its way- Her brother Fritz and her cousin Rob in New York sent her a box of Huyler's candy- all done up in numerous layers of paper etc. Belle says it costs a dollar a pound. I think it is dreadful to eat up candy at a dollar a pound. The moon is almost entirely eclipsed now, which means that it is ten o'clock, and time to go to bed.

The weeks are going by very fast now, less than three weeks to spring vacation - which begins March 29, and lasts ten days. I think I is

told you that Ray's cousin Mrs. Ellison was-going to take her to North Carolina for spring vacation, where Harry is, in Turnpike, near Asheville. Carrie's sister in Rye Seminary has her spring vacation commence on the day that ours closes* so that they cannot go to Boston together. So probably Carrie will stay here with me, and we will enjoy it.

Love to all - Adelaide. gClaflin,