

Feb 14-10

Vassar College.

Dear Father,

This week I have spent a great deal of time in trying to decide about Easter, and it has been very hard. It was dear of you both to give me the chance to come home, and I want to so much that I can hardly stand the thought sometimes. Yet, with all the things as they are, I have decided as Mother thought I would.

What fun it would have been at the [German?!]! But I cannot have everything.

Doss has been in the infirmary since Thursday night. She is very ill with jaundice, but I believe she is getting better now. I am awfully sorry for her, on account of the work she is missing, and the rundown condition she will probably be in when she starts again.

Mary Moo[res?] and I persuaded Dr. Baldwin to let us go over tonight (after visiting hours) and read to her.

I was so pleased with your proofs. There are so many remarkably good ones that it was very hard to pick out any one or two. Don't you like them yourself? I had hoped for so long that you would go to [K...ji?] and this was certainly a pleasant surprise.

Last night was election at Students and I am on the committee. It is a very nice committee and we are going to have good times. One thing, however, is worrying me. Members of the committee can dance and ask men. What is there for me to do? James Van R[oper?] is practically the only one I know who could come, and

I could no more ask him than Follett could some awful feminine "brick". It means just as much -- and more -- here, for we only have one dance by which to be judged. Don't you think that it

will be best for me to ask Harry Lewis, and if he cannot come -- as I suppose must be the case -- "stag"?

We went skating Friday afternoon, and that night was a Valentine party over in North Hall. Saturday night Katharine Scribner had a box, which furnished dinner last night and breakfast this morning. This afternoon Katharine, Ruth Kinsey and I, spent principally in discussions of why we are here, and the sort of thing we want to

do, and the girls we want to imitate. Ruth and I disagreed with Katharine, and made many [calls?] to illustrate the debate. I do not know whether the girls enjoyed being exhibited, but they will never know, and we convinced Katharine. We three have very good times together. They are the only girls I ever see who discuss that sort of thing, and I like it.

I did all my studying except a little library work Friday, so I have been able to do just what I wanted today and yesterday. It is a great relaxation.

I agree with Mother perfectly about Easter plans, and I like what she wrote [Charlotte?]. I sent her a little thing which she should receive by Tuesday. For Follett, I subscribed to six months of "Life", which I think he will like.

All the [numbers?] I have seen this year have been most amusing and -- in some cases -- instructive.

This letter has very little about work in it, but you see, I have not had to think of it for nearly three days. I think perhaps the Wednesday letters have more to do with Studies than the Sunday ones

What is to become of Peter, Father? I thought of him the night your order was out, but I have not asked before.

Better than waste any [...ill...?] which might be left, I believe that we should consent to [crossed out: relief] relieve mother of the burden of disposing of it.

Most lovingly,
Harriett.

Sunday night.