

Feb 19 10  
Saturday.

Dear Mother,

I am awfully sorry about the gaps in the letters, and do not exactly see how it happened -- this is the first time, and I shall try to make it as near the last as possible.

What are the plans for the summer? The West Point idea is one which appeals. Doss is worrying about whether I can come to the Lake in

August.

Judge has put in a req. for the "South Carolina," which has its home port in New York. [...] will be there for next year. Winfield Spencer, H. Smith, and "Tubby" Meyer are to be with him. Jent and [Pug?] are going on the "Vermont" in Boston.

There has been the most wonderful winter weather here since that sleet storm. It froze into

a crust two inches thick, and you can skate anywhere on campus. Sunset Hill is a sheet of ice. All yesterday afternoon it was crowded with girls tobogganing and sliding on trays, which is the most fun of all. Also it is not dangerous.

Doss has been home for a couple of hours, but has to go back to the infirmary for meals and to sleep.

There are two teas this afternoon and a sleigh ride |freshman| tonight. I am going to study and then go for a little skating before the teas.

Ruth Kinsey [here?] knows the whole Russell family.

Much love,  
Harriett.

