

Apr 5 - 1910

[crossed out: Tuesday, 4]
Wednesday night.

Dear Mother,

A cold and dismal college greeted me in the rain this evening. I cannot get in my room until morning, so I have not accomplished anything as yet.

I have so many things to write. First of all, the opera Friday night was lovely. It was "Manon" and none of the music was familiar, but I really did enjoy the whole thing and I want to hear a great deal.

It was so good to see Doss Saturday morning. She was looking very well, and made a great success: Follett, Kent Judge, Pug are all [...ely] enthusiastic over her -- Clochette too.

We saw the baseball game Saturday afternoon. It was a good game, in spite of the [s...e]

Follett and Judy met us in the morning, and we walked until luncheon. I had great difficulty in keeping Doss from pursuing St [Johnnies?] and Marius, before "the real thing" arrived.

I am not a very good manager. I had firmly resolved not to be monopolized this weekend, but I was thoroughly so, and saw hardly a soul but Judge! Saturday evening we walked in the yard. A crowd of first class-men were out singing -- all the class songs. As we passed there were a number of calls of "We want [Robaltorn?]" "Who would have thought of [Upt...?]" and Here's to Bradley again." The songsters were settled on what is left of the class benches (they are being repaired) and kept the whole evening entertaining.

There is a new order against going early to chapel. As I was the

only girl guilty last week, I look very much to blame, but they say I am not.

After chapel Clo walked with [Darb?]. He was evidently very good to her, for she has been quite happy ever since. There was a steady drizzle all morning, and the picnic looked doomed, but even Clochette was cheerful enough to attempt it in the rain. Our two lunches were filled with [...]fers, sweaters and rain-clothes, and every one was completely sheltered. The water was smooth, and the air mild. We even thought we liked the rain.

A landing looked a little discouraging, but our entirely capable boys build a canvas shelter which was truly remarkable. The wet ground was covered with water-proofs, and they even built a blazing

fire out of the wet branches. I was lost in admiration at the whole proceeding. The luncheon was delicious and very complete. Altogether it would have been wicked to have given the thing up, and no one the worse for having gone.

In the yard we walked and talked until supper formation. Judge missed formation entirely, I am afraid, but I did not know it until I got back to Miss Roget's. He is just exactly the same as he was Christmas, and I like him just as much. I only saw [Dar...?] for a few minutes, and I could not be nice to him. I had hoped to be able to approve.

Miss Roget has been forbidden to use her eyes at all, so she asked me to tell you that Mrs. Geoner (?) has reserved the rooms you requested and that she (Miss R.) will take us for meals.

I am sadly in need of money, and I had hoped to have so much left. It is expensive traveling for pleasure. I shall try to be economical this

month, but [unexpected?] things seem to come up so habitually that I am almost discouraged.

This is borrowed paper, and all I have, so I must stop and go to bed -- with hard work ahead tomorrow I am quite tired -- but I have such a wonderful "heavenly" time that I do not mind.

With all the love that could be sent,
Harriett.