

think I could possibly have been thrown with nicer girls. They are splendid students too. I never saw anyone study so hard as Phyllis does.

Well -- to return to Main, Polly and I found Miss Hadley and got into her barge, a four seated affair holding three on a seat. Alberta was in it, a Miss Joselyn who is in my English class and is just five, a Miss Guilladeau (pronounced Girder) a perfect peach! and five or six other seniors. Of course the freshmen + seniors both had slews of class yells with which to rouse sleepy Poughkeepsians, and in our barge we had apples, nuts, and a box of candy. As for the ride, it was twelve or fourteen miles through the most glorious country you can imagine. Part of the way it was so steep that we had to get out and walk. Mohunk[Mohonk] can