

Tues. P.M.

May 5-

1907

Dear popie and mommie; -

"I'm in Latin class now writing with one hand and keeping my eye on Miss S- with the other"!! as says Grace- It's [crossed out: love] lovely here - so green, the ^leaves are most all out. The trees looked as bare as at home until we struck Albany -

Could not get a chain at [crossed out: Alban] Utica

as all the Masons in the state were bound for N.Y.

G's car was a little late; I met her at the trolley line, added that line to her letter -

I am at Cary's, mom - I think it's not the same Cary's as you were for it's not such a bad place - My trunk came this A.M. All O.K.

I begin with Swaine tomorrow A.M.

I went to see Prof. Bracq this A.M. The

woman he recommended, cannot tell me until tonight whether she can have me or no.

Have not seen Dr. Griggs abt music.

Have seen Allene and Marion [M?].

Drawing rooms for freshmen today. We have a fine room in Main on 2nd floor, I hope.

It's warm enough to wear no wraps -

Haven't over succeeded in neatness in carrying out my purpose. ^of writing in Latin class. Grace is longer used to it, I haven't learned how yet.

Lovingly,

M'g't' -