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Friday morning
[Nov. 3, 1916]

Dear Mother,

I shall write a word now, as I
don't expect to have another second
all day. I got up at quarter past
five this morning. The stars were
out, and it was much more like
night than morning. I studied
history till seven, then went to
song practice, & walked around
the cloisters for over an hour,
rushed back to breakfast, then were
over to chapel. Now in twenty
minutes I have history, with the
usual twenty minute paper.
And of course I don't know our
word of what I read in a hurry
this morning.

P. T. seemed to think this
morning in chapel that the
college would go for Wilson.
And there was great applause.

I certainly hope not. I contributed
a dollar last night to the Rock
Republican campaign fund. I
will we'll have more stump
speeches after dinner. It's
great fun, and gives you a
chance to see how people feel.

We're all of course very much
excited to-day, about lantern
night. It's a glorious day. But
it'll be terribly cold to-night.
We have to wear all white under
our gowns, sweaters or coats
must be white, so I think I'll
wear my white serge suit. And
we have to wear bloomers. I'd
give a lot to have a white pair
of those. Still, with my gown,
the dark ones won't show through.
I tried on the cap last night,
and I think it will be quite

P.S. I ordered a very pretty fern for \$75 to be sent to Anna
Wmorrow.

I certainly hope not. I contributed
a dollar last night to the Rock
Republican campaign fund. I
will try & have more stamp
speeches after dinner. To be
free, and give you a
chance to see how people feel.

We're all of course very much
excited to-day, about Southern
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it'll be terribly cold to-night.
We have to wear all white under
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must be white, so I think I'll
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③ Becoming. We don't wear our caps & gowns
after to-night until Monday, when we have
to wear them to breakfast, lectures, etc.
And when we go into the dining room,
everyone claps, to embarrass us. But it
will be fun! Oh! I love everything
about Bronx High, now. I never felt
about school as I feel now. I think it's the
traditions, etc. Any way, I adore it all.

I don't know whether you saw Helen
Harris or not. When I first came, T. B.
introduced me to her, but that's as far
as my acquaintance has gone. Here are
lots of seniors I know better, & of course,
she's the one I want to know. But I don't
suppose I ever will. I think it's very silly
to have a crush this way, but it rather
annoys me to do so. If I only could really

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Show her some day!

This afternoon there's to be a hockey game between '20 third & fourth teams, & if fourth wins, it will be moved up to third. So as I'm a fourth, I'm much interested. And we have our class elections, too. No more studying, except two lectures, I guess.

I adore the trip pictures. By all means send the frame, please.

Papa needn't watch the hockey game unless he likes, but it's a splendid chance to see a good game (varsity plays splendidly), and to hear the Bryn Mawr athletic songs. I'm looking forward to the game to-morrow, against Merion C.C. especially because I'll have a chance to watch "Hell" Harris play.

~~Tuesday afternoon~~, ate
placed hockey. The 4th team did ~~not~~ win, at one buck. I don't see why I'm stuck on it. We had our ~~class~~ election. Margaret Hutchins, our chairman, is president, & Millicent Carey P.T.S. vice-president. At 6:00 I had a bell ringer practice, & the other dinner ring at dinner after elections & ~~had~~ have to answer. Then laundry night. Now I wish you were here. I'll write fully either to-morrow or Sunday. To-morrow I'll be very full day. So good-night, dearest mother. Love to all.

Very lovingly
Lathaliz