

[Nov 5, 1916]

Sunday night

(1)

Dearest Aunt,

I went this morning with
Mary Hodge to the Rosemount
Episcopal church. Rosemount is
about ten minutes walk from
here. It is a very pretty little
church. We stayed for communion.
If you're going to church
regularly and I suppose I
shall, more or less, I wish I
could have a prayer book
and hymnal of my own.
Mary Hodge is very sweet,
and it was very nice of her
to take me.

This afternoon I first

studied, then went to a tea. ⁽²⁾
Then I went to vespers.

Now I'm going to evening
chapel, as I've nothing else
I want to do more.

We freshmen have to
have a song for banner
show, next week, so Alice,
Anne, and I are going to
try to make one up, if we
can get a tune. You see,
it is one of the unwritten
rules of the college that no
class can use a tune any
other class has had. And
it does seem as if all the
good ones had been taken
long ago. We now have in

② mind some "Pinafore" tunes. So we're trying to get hold of Helen Harris to ask whether we can have them. She's the final authority on the subject, as college song leader. But she's also an elusive person. We're going, if possible, to grab her after chapel, which is one reason for my going. I can't tell you how much I enjoy having that crush. She is fascinating, just because she's not likely ever to notice me. She's very tall, and dark, walks about a mile a minute, with a sort of stride, and is quite unlike any one else. I'm wild to know her. By the way, Miss Keating has a violent crush on her too.

Alas, all the Gilbert & Sullivan things are taboos. I went to chapel, & tried hard not laugh all through the sermon. Since then, I've been writing verse. Anne, Alice, & I are going to make a collection of poems. We've written two so far, both with Helen Harris as a theme. They're quite clever. I'll send them some day to you.

Lots & lots of love

Lathalia

P.S. Would the family like to have all my copies of the College News, as soon as I finish with them?