

9-21-1913

Letter from Marion M. Gillett, 1913-09-21, Wellesley, Ma., to Dear Mama

Marion Magoun Gillett

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23 Eliot


Wellesley.

Sept 21, 1913

Dear Mama,

Papa helped me get my trunk unpacked and put it out in the hall ready for the trunk room. After my things were put away I dressed for dinner at 6.15.

Friday is fish day, Saturday, beans and Sunday yet unknown.

Saturday morning I went up to College Hall with Fay Cobb and got my solid geom. and then over to the gym. for my suit. When we came back I went down to the village for a waste basket and a much needed soap-dish. In the afternoon I got my gym. shoes, as the man wasn't there in the morning. They are the most hideous things I ever set eyes on.  Then the girl in 24, from Kentucky, asked me to go to the Sibiary with her and by the time we got home it was almost time to dress.

Before I forget it I want to speak of an incident which happened

in chapel Sat morning. The Freshies have the left transept and during the reading of the scripture a little black and tan dog promanaded up and down the isle beside me. When we got up to sing, the sexton kindly shoved him the way out.

I went over to see Flora Lindsey Friday P.M. and she came back with me & made quite a little call. I saw the "Webb" girl in chapel and asked her to come and see me here. She has moved to another house. Natalie Evans has changed rooms, now having 40 Noanett.

Well to go back to last evening. A junior left a note on my desk in the afternoon saying that she would call for me at 7.15 so I put on my "bath towel" shirt and Irish crockett waist & raincoat over that. Her name is Helen McCoy, Nebraska. Nearly every student in the college was there. Our escorts

had score cards and every-
body that we met shook hands
with us, swapped cards, putting
their own name down and
that of their Freshie. Calma Howe's
name is down on mine and Flora
Lindsey. I don't know any of the
others but if I keep it I may
come to know them. Miss
Penelton (How do you spell her name?)
made a speech from the stairs
and the president of the senior
class & student gov. & Christian
Association. They all welcomed
1917 to the heritage of Wellesley
& hoped that we would make
our class the best ever. Then
they sang class songs, "Under
the oaks of old Wellesley," "Where
are the verdant Freshman?"
"Alma Mater," and then closed
with w-e-l-l-e-s-l-e-y Wellesley.
Orange punch ~~was~~ all the
refreshment we got and lots
of punching to get even that.
Our house senior, who lives in
22, escorted us home at 9.45. The
house closes at that time and lights
in the corridors go out at 10.

We all went up to chapel this morning at 11 o'clock. The minister was from New York and preached on the text "God is love." We had dinner at 1 o'clock with chicken and ice cream. The food here is very good only I wish they wouldn't serve onions and tomatoes so often. After dinner we all came up in the living room and they served coffee. Then some of the girls sang & one of the house seniors played. From 3 o'clock to 5.30 is quiet hour.

After breakfast this morning we gathered in the living room and had "family prayers" and sang hymns until 9.30.

Soft - 1913
Gone