

11-5-1911

## Letter from Mary Rosa, Wellesley, Massachusetts, to her mother, 1911 November 5

Mary Rosa

Wellesley College Archives

Follow this and additional works at: <https://repository.wellesley.edu/studentcorrosa>

---

### Recommended Citation

Rosa, Mary and Wellesley College Archives, "Letter from Mary Rosa, Wellesley, Massachusetts, to her mother, 1911 November 5" (1911). *Mary Rosa letters (6C1914)*. 275.  
<https://repository.wellesley.edu/studentcorrosa/275>

This Correspondence is brought to you for free and open access by the Wellesley Student Correspondence at Wellesley College Digital Scholarship and Archive. It has been accepted for inclusion in Mary Rosa letters (6C1914) by an authorized administrator of Wellesley College Digital Scholarship and Archive. For more information, please contact [ir@wellesley.edu](mailto:ir@wellesley.edu).

WELLESLEY COLLEGE,  
WELLESLEY, MASSACHUSETTS.

206 College Hall,  
5 November, 1911.

Dear Maamma:

I didn't write Thursday night because I didn't know where you were. I don't know now for that matter, but I can't wait any longer.

I've been out to dinner to-day again, and just got back a few minutes ago. Janet called me up this morning and wanted me to come over to Nounbega, so over I went, as soon as church was out. We had communion, so it lasted till about one-o'clock.

They always have a long sermon and regular service here, just the same as on regular Sundays, so you can imagine how it is.

This is the most wonderful warm day. We're intending to take a walk after a while. Esther was all ready to go when I came back, but when I said I wanted to write a letter she took off her cape and said she'd wait. Naturally I've been feeling guilty ever since. We have the funniest times this year. Once in a while we almost quarrel. But it doesn't seem to disturb our affection any.

You ought to hear what we heard the other day. One of the Seniors told

us that she was down in the village and saw Miss Swift, who began to talk about us. Said that we were such lovely girls, etc., and especially, that I was such a nice mother to Esther! Now isn't that interesting?

The long coat and apples were very acceptably received. I'm out of training now, and Esther will be to-morrow, so we can ~~be~~ eat anything any time. I'm enclosing a list of things which I wish you'd send with my laundry. They're mostly staples you see. Could you put in a can some of that cooked mayonaisse that we have? No one out here knows anything about it, as it is all oil dressing. I want to see if the girls wouldn't like that ~~to~~ kind.

To-morrow morning is Field Day. I hope it will be nice. We have some songs to sing, but I don't know them very well. We're going to wear lavender frills and white boudoir caps I think.

Gym begins Tuesday - won't that be pleasant? They don't lose any time about it, do they?

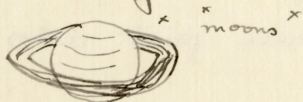
The preliminaries were most exciting. They didn't come off till Thursday. Our class beat the juniors in running (imagine how excited Esther was), but in nothing else. Consequently we don't have much to do to-morrow. We run the Seniors, but the other games will be between juniors and seniors. I'm afraid the juniors stand a pretty good chance. Of course we want the Seniors to

WELLESLEY COLLEGE,  
WELLESLEY, MASSACHUSETTS.

wine everything else, because they are  
our sister class.

Our focusis has been put off a  
week, so it isn't due Tuesday. It  
makes it lots easier. I'm thinking  
of taking Ireland and Home Rule for  
my next one. What do you think  
about it?

I went to the observatory Thursday  
night and looked at Saturn and the  
moon through the telescope. It was  
a peculiar feeling to see those rings  
going around, because I hadn't  
really believed that they existed. It  
looked something like this:



x  
moon

There were 5 moons in  
sight.

Esther and I have joined a mission study class and bible class for the year. They haven't begun to meet yet, but there is a preliminary meeting of the mission study people at one of the society houses <sup>to-night.</sup> The leader of ours is Emily Pardee, the girl I went to the Sophomore Prom. with, last year.

My organ lesson went better this week. I tried to show more enthusiasm so that Miss Stowe would say something new. I'm getting "on" to the working of the pedals, so that it doesn't tire me so much now.

All the people who take practical music have been put into classes,

which meet every two weeks, and  
play and sing for each other, I  
believe. The first one of mine  
comes Thursday at four-thirty.

I got credit on my Bible quiz.  
I haven't heard from Sit. yet but  
think that was all right. I have  
one in Astronomy Wednesday, but  
it isn't anything to worry about.  
I think that will be all for the  
present.

Miss Whiting mentioned yesterday  
in Astron. class that she was going  
down to Washington, later on, to visit  
the Bureau of Standards. I told her  
~~the~~ afterwards that my uncle was there,  
and she said she remembered him  
and had read some of his papers.



We had a class social last night in the Barn. It was principally to make flowers to decorate for the Sophomore Prom. We also ~~saw~~ <sup>had</sup> a moving-picture show. Esther was the heroine. Everybody was labelled with big signs, so it wasn't hard to follow. It was very funny. Two tall girls held a curtain across the stage, and rolled themselves up in it during the acts.

In our music, choral practise Friday, we studied "all Through the Night". Wish you could have been here.

My sore finger was on my right hand. It's all right now.

Hope to hear from you soon.

Sincerely,  
Mary.