

Thursday afternoon,
May 19, 1910.

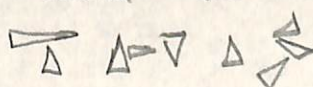

Dear Mama;

It is such a perfect day and as I expect to write a book to you, I think it is a good idea to do it in pencil if you don't mind and then I can sit here on the verandah and do it. It seems so long between my letters that news is old before I write it.

I have had two letters and a paper from you since I wrote. The papyrus must be lovely, they smell so old-fashioned when I opened the letter. I didn't have to make 'mums for there were some yellow ones that I wore. I guess, it is just as well you didn't go to TB. Probably you would enjoy it better some other time. The luncheon was certainly elaborate. I hope you enjoyed the reception if you went.

You ask what the Silver Bay Conference is. Well, it's a

conference of young people, delegates
from churches and colleges, at
Silver Bay on Lake George. They
go there for a few days and
listen to lectures and have a
good time, so far as I can
make out. All the larger colleges are
represented and they thought it
would make William Smith known
if they could send delegates. The
meeting is somewhere around the
24th. of June. Isn't it strange about
things getting in the paper, I hope
that's the last for this year.

One of the posters I made
was a little jap girl, quite large,
with her hands up. The colors
were blue, red and yellow and
the lettering I did in blue and red
in letters like . That was
the one Dr. Stewardson got. The
other was just a yellow japaese
mum like this  and a blue
and red poster effect with the lettering

The garden must be doing ²
splendidly, isn't it nice to have
asparagus and spring vegetables
again?

I have just come in off
the verandah for I saw an
auto coming.

Since I wrote this last
sentence I have been for an
auto ride. It proved to be Martha's
father and mother and she asked
Elizabeth Giddings and I to go
for a little ride. It is a beautiful
car and we went away out
South Main, then back down
town and home. It was a
lovely ride.

In the letter you wrote
Thursday I see you say you
saw the comet that morning.
Isn't it strange, so did I. I
meant to write it in the letter
that day but there was so much
about the operetta that I forgot.

Daisy came and stayed with me that night and Elsie went up stairs. Everyone laughed at us getting up that night of all nights when we didn't get to bed till one. We set ~~the~~ June's alarm clock for ten minutes of three and the thing woke us up all right, all right. We couldn't see it at first, so we went up stairs and prowled around till we saw it. Then we came down and watched it for a while. It certainly was wonderful, the night was so clear. Daisy and I are the only ones in the house that have seen the comet!

Tuesday there was the queerest haze, like summer, all day and yesterday such funny rain storms and clouds till the afternoon when it cleared. Everyone went

around last night saying farewell
in case the world came to an
end, but it didn't. It was such a
bright night that nobody saw
anything but moonlight.

Thursday afternoon
we were to have the lab. that
we didn't have Tuesday. It was
a lovely day and we took the
car towards Waterloo getting off
in the country. We went to the
most wonderful place, a bog,
a pond and a lake. We saw
a lot of spring flowers that I
had never seen before and
learned some trees and shrubs.
We saw a few birds but not
many. Then while ^{Mr. Eaton} we ^{was with us} walked
around Dr. Eaton waded into
the pond, it is just like a
tropical place, and got some
of the queerest specimens, lilies

pitcher plant, cranberries as fresh
as in December, bog huckleberry
^{painted tuffium}
and others. We got home just
in time for dinner. Marie's
mother and sister were here, they
came up for the operetta. Had chapel
afterward. Friday afternoon, Mrs
Bacon gave a tea for them and
accordingly, I rigged up and
went at five. Marie, Mary, June,
Louise and I were there and
we assisted. It was a large tea
all the college people and others.
Refreshments were strawberry
sherbet and cake. O yes, I played
a game of tennis after lunch.
Saturday was Hobart's
sub-freshman day. I studied
German a while, and we walked
over and watched some of the
tract meet. I took my second
German exam in the afternoon

It wasn't bad, but I didn't finish
- till nearly six, from two.

Sunday was bright so
I went to church. We had company
for dinner and supper, Alidas
brother and a friend. Went to
chapel in the evening. Dr. Lighton
preached a memorial sermon for
King Edward. He was rather
sarcastic about Germany and we
had a real good time. He praised
King Edwards reign up to the skies.
Seems to me it's an awful long
time between his death and funeral.

Monday was another
lovely day. We had a picnic in
the evening on the lake shore.
Dr. and Mrs. Eaton went with us
and we had coffee and had
the regular picnic fare. It was
such a lovely walk along the
lake.

Tuesday was lab. day
and we went on another biology

excursion, this time to the country.
We saw 25 different birds
and I am beginning to be
very interested in them. Who
knows but you will see Laura
and I going off bird hunting
this summer. Some of the birds I
had never seen before were phoebe,
cedar waxwing, meadow lark, red-
winged blackbird, meadow[?] lark,
bobolink, wood thrush, sandpiper,
five different kinds of sparrows.
We got a lot of different flowers &
blossoms and had fun into the
bargain.

Worked yesterday afternoon.
In the evening we had a picnic
in the gym for about five girls
girls whose birthday came this
month. We wore gym suits. Afterwards
we danced, play hide and-go-seek,
squat tag and cross tag. Mrs. Thesey
went out in the evening and we had
an amateur circus. I guess I will
aid my boot here with a trial piece of love. Gladys



Mrs. Hanson H. Moyer,

16 Clarendon Place,

Malays comet
at 3 AM

Buffalo,
N.Y.