Gorham, Maine
February 18, 1900

My dear Mamma,—We reached
her safely to night. It was
raining quite hard, and
the walking was terrible,
so I was glad to ride up to the
Hall.

The 'Flying Yankee' was
late, so that last train
had to wait at Amherst
for it to pass. So we did
not leave until half
past five. We did not
by road what

we would make
connections with that
first train for Gorham,

but that was a little
late, so we did.

Charles came out to
night, but very few
of the other girls did.

Another of the girls
here in the Hall has
just come down with the German

Measles since Saturday
night.

Charles brought out
a cream pie and we are going to eat it after study hours if I can get in there. We did not get much supper as they did not save any for us. But I guess what big Washington pie will be enough for three of us. The snow is going off very fast. They brought us up in a covered sleigh and the traveling was so bad that they took us away around through the fields. They could not come up over the hill in the street. Will if you can find out when to go when you get to the post office I mean you will as well as I. Love is all.