

POEM

220

Gr Ham, Maine
May 4th 1880

My dear Mamma:-

As I have a little time this morning I will write you a short letter. Enclosed you will find a poem which I may pass in next week. I think it will be charged considerable before that time as Miss Fickett is helping me and it will not suit her in that way I know. I have done hardly anything else for the past week and shall not until it is finished.

Didn't it rain yesterday? It has not cleared off yet, although it looks as if it might before long.

Have Aunt Stella & Chit gone home yet. Let me know what the no. of their house is will you? I want to answer Chit's letter.

Here it is Friday. It does not seem possible to me. I have music and gymnastics in Miss Johnson's room and I don't like it very well but think I may after a

while.

I wish Grace was going to be here
on Sunday as I do not like to
be here alone.

There is to be an entertainment down town
given by the High School but I think
Mr. Conthell will not let us go, he runs
down.

I have not seen any pattern books
and so cannot tell you just
how I want my dress made. Is
Carrie going to begin on it before
June?

I am very anxious to see your
~~new~~ hat - and I hope you will
like mine. It is a "stunner".
I imagine yours is something
pretty gay. Is it?

The leaves are coming out on
some of the trees here on the
grounds. and the grass is real
tall. Beginning to look very
much like summer. We are
beginning to press flowers in
books and so we have to

I.

Thou scene of many a happy hour
Birthplace of friendship pure and sweet
Thou source of many an added power
Our Alma Mater thee we greet.

II.

Thou art our guardian and our guide
Our aid in winning true success
Our faithful friend both true and tried
Our Alma Mater thee we bless.

III.

Through this the springtime of life's year
Thou art the leader of our rank
Till now the sought for goal is near
Our Alma Mater thee we thank.

IV.

For lives enriched, for hearts made strong
For thoughts to cheer the gloomy days
For power to battle 'gainst the wrong
Our Alma Mater thee we praise

V.

For nobler thoughts toward youth & age
For wills allied with that above
For this our priceless heritage
Our Alma Mater thee we love.

To be sung to the tune of
Memorial Day.