On Law, Maine
May 4th 1900

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 on next week. I think it will be changed considerably before that time as Miss Tucker is helping me and if it will not suit her in that way I know I have done hardly anything else for the past week and shall not write it until it is finished.

Didn't it rain yesterday? I think not clear off yet although it looks as if it might before long.

Have Aunt Stella sent your house yet? Let me know what the A.O. of their house is will you? I want to answer Clinton's letter.

Here it is Friday. It does not seem possible to me. I have music and gymnastics with Miss Johnson room and don't like it very well but think every afternoo
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. Juri by the High School, but I think Mrs. Entzeh will not let me go, he was doing. I have not seen any pattern books and so cannot tell you just how I want my dresses made. Is Carrie going to begin one it before June?

I am very anxious to see your new hat and I hope you will like shoes. It is or "shoes."

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 Calabria and so we have to
I.
Thus scene of many a happy hour,
Birthplace of friendship pure and sweet
Thus source of many a tear and joy
Our Alma Mater thee we greet.

II.
Thus art our guardian and our guide
Our aid in winning true success
Our faithful friend to the true and tried
Our Alma Mater thee we foes.

III.
Through this the spring time of life's year
Thus art the leader of our race
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
To point to battle against the wrong
Our Alma Mater thee we praise.

V.
For nobler thoughts toward youth and 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.