

Monday morning

Lady, darling and Tui:

I'm sending you quite a batch of second-hand things, but think you'll be interested in them.

Yesterday I had a tea for some of the faculty. I don't often have, some, indeed - new ones - whom I've never had. I invited twenty, but I think about 13 or 14 came. I made sandwiches - quite quickly, rolled and plain ribbon, but the filling was simple, just cheese with salad dressing. I used the last of the salad dressing I've made and a little other. I got a fruit-cake, and cut in tiny pieces - not a bit expensive, as that goes so far. It seemed well liked. It was a 65¢ one left for Christmas & I got it for 50¢, but it was plenty fresh. Not more than half of it was used. I did not use the samovar - haven't had a fire in it this year. The little percolator is so much easier. I wouldn't like it for tea in a house, but it seems all right here in a dormitory room.

I wrote to Goucher about Miss Thomas in connection with the vacancy I found for Clara. But it's filled now - I will send for Miss Louie's letter again, & show it to Miss Thomas. I'm glad in a way, for I hated to lose Miss Thomas 90 - and especially now when my own absence is stirring up the department.

Miss Mrs Lee is going to have a class in her post course: I've just stirred up a lot of students to think they must take it - genuine advice, as I think that subject the most important taught in the department.

I'm so glad you're liking Emma. I'd like to begin a thorough reading of all your letters from beginning to end. She's well for reading alone; don't you think so? I don't believe I've ever appreciated her as much as I should now.

It's getting dark as if there were going to be a big rain - and I used to go to the library. Thunder - there! Well, that's better than the snow-storm we've just been having.

With lots of love -  
Pally