

Sunday.

Dear Mother,

I have met a great many of the girls and councillors here and they are all very nice to me and I am getting right into the spirit of the life without being a bit homesick.

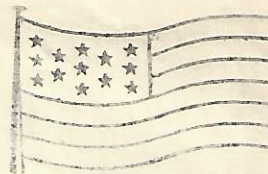
Last night some of the councillors and older girls and Mr. De Groat gave a minstrel show, which was very funny and after that there was dancing. Then we all had crackers and milk before we went to bed. I slept quite well and had one blanket over me. It rained gently all night.

I went in swimming today for the first time and the nurse taught me to float, and I swam around a little. Mr. De (as we call him) saw me and I guess he will help me tomorrow. He is nice and we all like him.

This morning there was a brief service at assembly and other than that, today seems just like any other day. We have picnic suppers on Sundays, as the help goes out, a group of councillors put it out on paper plates, with milk in paper cups, and we go and get it and take it anywhere we want.

This is a lovely place and I'm sure I'll have  
a fine time.

Lovingly  
Julia



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Holyoke,  
Mass.