

(Oct. 13, 1900

Vassar

My dear Mother:-

How could you be so foolish? I thought at least you must have tumbled down stairs & broken your back or that Papa had suddenly been taken frightfully ill, or something worse. What ever did you send a telegram for. Didn't you know that I would have known before this if any thing was the matter with me. And didn't you know that I would have written if there had-n't bee a good reason for my not writing. I just haven't had time until this very day. Wednesday afternoon when I usually write we had a class meeting. And we had such a high old time and I got so dreadfully excited and was so awfully tired when I got my studying done that night that I thought perhaps you would rather have me go to bed and rest, than sit up and write to you. So I went. Then Tuesday I had an extra ammount to work owing to a page of Latin prose & 14 pages of Latin grammer and a bad German lesson, a more frightful Geometry lessons and an english theme. Then Friday I was busy at work every moment of the morning. And right after dinner Lucile and I did Latin together and we found the Latin unusually erratic. Then I went out doors to get some air and watch the girls play basket ball. And Aurella Crosette got hurt - a dreadful blow on her nose. It stunned her for a moment and everybody rushed for water and all sorts of things. It bled streams but after a little she seemed all right and they were going to let her go home alone but fortunately I thought I would walk over with her. When she got into her room she looked in the glass and her nose looked so dreadfully she thought she was spoiled for life. And being so unstrung by the shock and all the began cry and crying and I couldn't do anything with her. I was afraid she was going into hysterics. So I called in the little Southern girl Mary Yost (Have I told you about her. She's the sweetest thing) And we got Aurelia on to the bed and rubbed her head and nose. But suddenly she had the awfulest seizure and gasped and waved her arms and cried "Oh where am I? where am I?" and groaned. We were so frightened, she seemed to be going out of her head. We didn't know what to do but we rubbed her hands hard and Poured whiskey down her. So I had to stay with her till the doctor at last got around to her. We were glad enough to see her I can't tell you. Aurelia is all right this morning. That is as to her senses, not her nose. When I saw her she was just going to have it examined. I don't think it will be very crooked Then I had stayed there so long that I had to come home and tumble into my clothes in the manner

I think I have ever yet done. You see the New England Club gave a dance to which I had to go. It was very amusing. The people that did the inviting were dressed as men. You can't think how sweet they are. It's lots of fun. But I was rather tired. Cora has gone down to New York for over Sunday to meet her father & mother. I don't know whether I told you. Lucile came and spent the night with me. I had a little excitement last night too. It was most absurd. I was suddenly seized with a cramp in my foot, you know and had to hop out of bed rather quickly but then I couldn't get back in again for the longest time. Every time I took it off the floor the cramp came back. It was so foolish to have to stand stand there. Lucile is so lame she can hardly more this morning from playing yesterday. She is too funny. There is to be a grand democratic mass meeting this evening. First there is to be a grand parade with a band all thro, the building collecting the democrats and afterwards. The platform is to be announced and there is to be great specifying. Of course I have seen Elisabeth Ladd I am sure I have mentioned it. Why she sits at our table. She doesn't particularly enjoy her room-mate but she seems to like college. I don't think she looks very well but she always did have big blackrings under her eyes.

Don't you worry about my doing too much. I know when to stop. In every letter you write you say you think I am rushing about too much. It just sounds so in the letters. Christians I also explained. We can't stop to say the Young Woman's Christian Association every time we use it so we just say Christians. It is much nicer. Why don't my curtains come? I want them. And my chair? Boo hoo. There came a package for me yesterday but I couldn't get it till this morning. And I had been expecting my curtains but it was only the blue waist from Mrs. G. no brown. Oh the ribbons came from you. I am much obliged I don't like the green quite as well as the brown but it goes very well. Mrs. G. spelled Poughkeepsie, Poughkipsee and not "enn instead of New York. I like all my dresses that I have, but I really need more light ones. You see every Friday and Sat. night they dress up in muslins and so on. Then there are receptions and dances. And it's getting so cold now I wish I had a flannel waist. I think I shall be able to come home Wed. afternoon late fit stay till Sat. night at Thanksgiving. U I may. Please don't send any more telegraphs they stare me out of a year's growth and this one nearly gave Lucile the convulsions

Lovingly Ruth.

(Ruth Adams, '04,