

(Oct. 4, 1900

Vassar

Dear people:-

I have just finished my theme and am going to write to you I have unusually little to do tonight as we have no latin class tomorrow but are to attend a lecture on some latin subject by Prof. More (if that's the way you spell him) It just as well I don't have as (much to do) we had our class

meeting this afternoon which took some time. We appointed committees for drawing up constitutions, and committees for find out who is wanted

for president and nominating her for all sorts of interesting things. We are going to have a big fight for pres. It's great fun. The present chairman of the committee on organisation is working all the people she can

to get it herself and we don't want her. So we have got to work too. We rather want Lucile She is a fine girl, but we can't quite decide whether it's right to elect a pres. from the campus when more than half the girls are some where else, to be sure they are not all in the same place, but they're rather Jealous of the campus girls I think. But enough of that though I assure you it's a very absorbing matter. Monday they had the first basket ball practice. You can't think how cunning they look. Every body says we are going to have the finest team in college. It's more fun to watch. I haven't had my physical exam yet but expect it soon. Cora had hers today. It isn't nearly as bad as the gym exam. That's the one where you have to appear in the costume nature gave you. They say that some upper

classmen told some body that it was very nice to wear a very heavy veil so as not to see the people who were examining you; and that she actually appeared in one to hide her blushes. Isn't that absurd. Oh and I must tell you something else amusing. Elizabeth Thompson, the sister of a girl in our class, received a great bunch of American beauties Sunday morning from some freshman crush though she didn't know who it was.

There was a little note attached saying, "May I hope to see some of these in Chapel," "Hum" said Elizabeth, "I guess she can" and marched into chapel with them and put them on the pulpit. The story is all over college Elizabeth Thompson was so funny + disgusted. I imagine the freshman will restrain from any more such offerings.

Thursday morning. What do you think? Cora has got to come go to the infirmary with a hard cold. She is put there to keep it from getting any worse, I should have finished this last night only she didn't feel well and was going to bed early so I put out the light and went too. Did I tell you about the ridiculous things we had to do in English to test our senses. For one thing there were lots of little boxes with bottles inside and the corks sticking up through holes in the covers. You had to pull out the cork apply nose

your wit to the hole and write down what you smelled. Wasn't that absurd. There were ten different smells. Then there were ten different things you had to taste. It made you feel quite ill. They tested your hearing power and your eye sight, your eye for color and any number of things It was very amusing, though. I really can't see how being able to tell whether what you smelled was camphor or glue will help you in writing an essay, do you.

About the curtains - the highest price one is of course the best. The height I gave you was right for them after they have been hemmed.

About the width 2-1/2 yds is the exact width of the door and I suppose they ought not to be quite straight when they are drawn ought they. About the morris chair It would be lovely to have you send one. They say the cartage would be about, or not more than .50 cents. Be sure and get one with broad arms. And then you don't want to get to cheap looking a one. I think the cushion would be pretty in some soft brown, not too dark, don't you? Or do you think blue would be better. The only trouble is it's so hard to match. I think I had better pay for all the Morris chair, don't you? Oo read Katharine the letters and tell her I have been thinking of her a great deal but it's so hard to get time to write. Because according to her advice I spend all the spare time I have out of doors. And now I am talking with every body I get a chance about the president. I think I have tackled 10 girls or so this morning already. The 2 dictionaries have come. Tell Rath. Marion Moss man is going to take me to Christians. Oh I nearly forgot again to tell you that my heart was completely broken and still is. My dearest lovely bier mug was smashed coming up. What shall I do. It almost killed me. My poster isn't framed yet things area pretty here and are so expensive. You will be pleased to hear I have had to get some colored pencils to draw pictures of my internals with.

With lots of love.

Ruth.

(Ruth Adams, '04