

(Oct. 17, 1900

Vassar.

Dear people:

I got your letter Just before dinner. Please give my love to Mr. White. Papa has said something about him in every letter he has written. It's too funny. I meant to keep a diary this week for you but somehow it's dreadfully hard to do such things. I'll see if I can remember how things went First Monday morning I have two hours to study in before I have any class. Then come hygiene. It's the awfullest class. We all sit there as red as beets and don't dare look at each other. The lectures are about such very embarrassing subjects. Then comes geometry which is the most uncomfortable lesson. Miss Richardson scares one It's perfectly dreadful. I never was so with any teacher before nor here either (most of the girls are afraid of the German teacher but I am not a bit. She's dreadfully funny tho'. I don't know what it is I am not really afraid of her. In fact I rather like her, but as soon as she asks mm a question all my ideas fly out of my head. It's horrible. The other day she asked me to prove something and I got along swimmingly for a ways, when suddenly I Just couldn't think at all what came next, though I knew perfectly well, but she helped me around in the neatest way. I think she rather likes me tho'. I don't know why she should as don't have my lessons as a rule, or at least don't appear too. What do you think I had better do. Every body feels Just the same about her. Well perhaps I shall get over it. Now it's dinner time or very nearly so. We have great fun at the table. Have I told you who are at it. Lucile, Edith, Florence, Lucy, Mary Elsie, Elisabeth, Cora & myself. Then Miss Hastings who is Miss Cornwall's (person taking Lady K's place) assistant. She's lots of fun and awfully nice. She was a classmate of Edith's sister and Edith calls her by her first name. Then besides Miss Slade another class-mate of Miss Hastings sits with us. We are all in love with her too. She is instructor in Math and is going to be married before end of year. Right after dinner that is at 1-45, I have Latin and am usually so sleepy

I nod right thro', the class. We have Miss Dutton who is dreadfully sentimental and takes up so much time telling us interesting facts that we never get thro', the proper amount in our reading. She is very nice and easy however. She hasn't called on me once since the call began. I wonder

why. Perhaps she thinks I would make such a fool of myself that she will spare me the trial. Kind isn't it? After Latin I came home and did German with Aurelia, the girl that bent her nose, you know, I told you about it didn't I? She is real nice. She finds German so hard I thought I would help her some. German is like rolling off a log for me It takes about 3/4 of a hr. and not a bit of work to it. The Bilder will be harder I imagine. Did I tell you it's the Mittelalter I want. Oh while I think of it. Please send me Aunt Flo's address again. I was so mad I wrote her this great long letter and then found I had torn up your letter In which you sent her address. Wasn't that brilliant. Next hour came our class meeting. Lucile and Emily Welch are the candidates for president Emily wouldn't have got it only Mary withdrew her name. You see lots of names are proposed and are reduced to 2 by ballot. Ethel Plumb and yours truly are up for secretary. I don't think I shall get it. And don't really want it, because it will not be unmitigated pleasure. Still when my name was proposed it was too much of a temptation, so there I am. It would be fun to be sec. when Lucile is president. I think she is sure of getting it. I don't think you know about the other, oh yes Lucy is up for vice president. I don't know whether she will get it or not. We think It will look dreadfully if we should all be elected from one set. But it wasn't our fault. Did I tell you Lucile will have to lead prayer meeting one night. Oh dear. After the meeting we rushed Just as fast as we could over to the

tennis tournament which we watched as long as anybody we were particularly interested in was playing. Then we went over to the circle and watched 1901 playing basket ball, and walked around a bit and it was time for dressing for dinner. Dinner comes at 6 and chapel at 7 so there is always about half an hour in between when we walk up and down the corridors or dance in J. That's

the letter of the room. After chapel we study till half past nine when we go & say good night to people if we want to and then go to bed. Tuesday I will skip because I don't remember much about it and I want to tell you about my gym exam I had today. By the way sometime I shall be needing some more money I have twenty yet. But about 15 of that is already promised \$5 for Gym suit \$5 for College Settlement. \$2 for college paper, "The Miscellany. Something for joining New England Club, which I really ought to do and about \$2, I think, for the hygiene book. How do I get money. But about my exam. I didn't mind it a bit. In fact I thought it rather amusing. You had this slip effect on slit way up each side and half way down the front She constantly thro' it entirely up, in front or behind, but still. She just measured me and made me squeeze things and pull them and blow them. I can expand my chest way out and blow the proceeding exceeding far up. But my back is very weak. The weakest of any girl I know. I only weigh 92 pound. It was so funny. She was so in the habit of saying 100 that with out thinking she called out 192 for the other girl to write down. My arms are just like Cora's and my legs much weaker. I suppose I shall have to pull and pull at thing to strengthen my back. It is certainly a bore. There was a most glorious sunset tonight Lucile Cora & I went up on Sunset Hill to see it. There was a big storm this afternoon and everything was lovely and fresh and cold after it We ran down hill and my hair came down. I washed it this morning.

Love from

Ruth.

The curtains or chair don't come I don't understand it

(Ruth Adams, '04