

(Nov. 12, 1900

Vassar

Dear People:-

I am so tired today it doesn't seem as if I could write a letter. Last night was our grand Soph, party. Thank fortune it's over Lucile got along finely. I really think the rest of us were more distressed, or certainly as much so, as she. We are so proud of her. Every so says we may well be and I think we may. She is a fine girl. The Glee club did well too, and we were rather worried about it. I don't think there any more big parties to which we have to go, I am glad to say. I am really getting tired, and shall be awfully glad to go home for a few days I only wish it were for longer. But Christmas comes soon after. I believe you were to hear about election night, weren't you? Well a big black board was put up in the corridor out side the dinning room and when ever any news was telephoned out it was written up there. There was a great crowd and every body was terribly excited, yelling and shouting at the tops of their voices. Such a deafening noise I really think I never heard. And when any thing new thing was written up, it was as bad as the crowds in London Ik Berlin. Everyone was trying to see the board & every one was screeching & Jumping up and down. They even climbed up on each others shoulders. We simply went crazy. It was more fun. Then we cheered, & the other fellows cheered, and our band played, when it could make itself heard and we made a grand fuss. Finally Miss Cornwall sent down that we had got to stop our noise and go to bed. Wasn't that cruel. Election only comes once in four years. I think they might let us kill ourselves then. However it was after 11, nearly 12, and X suppose perhaps it was well to get a little rest. We had been going to have a torch light procession but had to put it off till morning. Of course we weren't going to be cheated oat of our fun tho'. So we all got up early and got together and marched all over the grounds singing and yelling and making a horrible noise. We took any thing we could get hold of Tin pans to beat or anything. I had my

horn and it's a beauty. I can make more noise with it. We made a rightfully

long procession. Then we all marched in to the dinning room singing. And after we had

got to our places and Miss Wood had rung the bell for the blessing, instead of saying

the blessing as we should. We all sang America. It was very fine and great fun.

Here's one of our songs When the news came dancing o'er the wires

Hurrah! Hurrah!
That Mc'Kinley was chosen
by our sires

Hurrah! Hurrah!
Our Jubilant spirits were
all suppressed

And one and all we were
sent to rest.
But now. cheer - cheer
for Billy our president

Isn't that amusing. It sounded very well when it was sung. I hope you can get a dressmaker. What is the matter with Miss G. ? As to what I need.

I wan't the woolen waists. Bnt don't need a woolen skirt. We live in our short skirts. And only out long ones one for chapel, or on Sunday. So X don't need a new one. I should rather like a light dress. Some thing very plain & simple you know only a whole dress of something light. But we will see about it. Then I shall have to have a winter coat of some kind I dont know that I need any thing else.

There was a concert here the other night by the Dannreuther Quartet which

we all enjoyed very much.
lovingly
Ruth.
(Ruth Adams, '04