

(Nov. 19, 1900

Vassar

Dear people:-

I wish I were at home tonight. How often I want to talk to you. Well it wont be so very long before I can at least for a day or two. I don't think I shall be able to get home before ten on Wednesday night. I asked Miss Cornwell to exchange me in my Latin class if she could but there are a great many who want to be and of course those living further away have to be considered first. For instance, those living in Springfield wouldn't get home until 12. In any case Hilda is going on that train so it won't be like coming all alone. If you want me too and if you are willing to have me travel on Sunday I can stay over till some time Sunday after dinner. It is town Sunday so I shouldn't have to cut the morning service only the evening and we have 5 cuts a semester. I haven't taken any yet. On Monday we begin work in the Gym. I am quite interested to see what it will be like. No Joke, I imagine.

This afternoon Miss Hastings has been telling me all about College settlements, She worked, as a non-resident, for several years in the one in New York and is very much interested in the subject. I am getting Interested too. Yesterday I spent about an hour and a half in Miss Cornwells office making out lists of the Freshmen according to floors and buildings It wasn't the easiest thing in the world.

Last night was our great Hall play. The first of the year. You know there are four during the year given by the Philalethean society. They are great occasions and are really very fine. The girls work very hard for them. For the first one all the 1900 girls come back and have great celebrations. It was great. They gave "Nance Oldfield" and a play called "The Intruder". The first was so cunning. It*s the one Terry acts you know. Then the last I had never heard of before. It was the weirdest thing I ever listen to and they acted it so well that every body was so worked up that people fairly groaned and some of the girls nearly went into Hysterics. There is no action in it at all to speak of and it was really marvelous the way they did It. This blind grandfather with his two sons and the 3 little girls of one son are sitting In this room while in the next lies his daughter, the wife of one of the men and the mother of the girls very ill. It Is all what the old man Imagines what he thinks he hears and so one. Oh I can't explain but you get so aroused. It was really dreadful. How the girl did It I can't see. It is by Maurice Maeterlinck. I don't know that any thing else particular has happened.

I am going to try to go to bed every day next week at nine o'clock. We never sit up late. But I Just thought I would try and see If I could. Between dinner and chapel four of us read every night unless something happens to prevent. We are reading "Fisherman's Luck" by Van Dyck at present. What shall we read next.

Lots of love from Ruth

(Ruth Adams, '04