P.S. To-morrow (Sat.) night the Whittock girls, who are the girls in the cottage next door to us, have invited us to a party over there.

[Freshman year 1900 just before Christmas]

## Dear Father:

This paper is about as elaborate as you favor me with, semi occasionally, but it is the most satisfactory for a good letter— I have just finished recitations for the morning and am writing this over In Rockfeller instead of In my room, as I want to draw the skeleton's back bone before lunch— We have the most elaborate drawings to copy, in Hygiene, and on Monday our note books have to be handed in, so the room is always full of girls in all positions copying brains, back bones etc. I finished mine yesterday, and now all I have to do Is to take the skeleton to pieces & draw part of him.

Last Sunday was our first cold day and Mrs. Norris bestirred herself and got me the nicest little oil stove, which you can move around easily and it has not that "smelliness" which characterize most of those stoves —

Every morning at six I get up & light it & by seven when I get up for good the room is nice & warm, and also has a very cosey feeling— At night we take our butter off the table when Mrs. C. isn't looking and then go up stairs & pop corn on it for a while before studying—I can also make cocoa & heat water very quickly, so now I am quite the most popular member of the house as my stove beats all of the other girls' chafing dishes—

A week from to-day I shall not be writing to you but you will get me twelve hours before my usual Friday's letter-

I took your advice about not writing to boys and told that boy in New York that I would not write to him, but Monday the expressman drove up with a big box of candy from him & of course I had to write to him & then thank him. John sent me an invitation to the cotillion which his class gives every year. [Lehigh University]

The new catalogues are out and we freshman can all see our names in print-

I can't wait for the lake to freeze over so we can have skating but that probably will not be until after Christmas — The mid year exams come the second week in February and the last of that week both for celebration and consolement, they have an ice carnival with bon fire on the bank, a band etc. so I am going to practice up skating before that time— Very little has happened this week & we did not have the regular math, exam— after all. only two theorems to write out which were easy — I must spend the rest of my time on the skeleton—

Love to you all Ruth.

[Ruth H. Crippen, '04]