

[Between Sept. and June 1904]

History class

Dear Ruth.

History is the terrifying principle of all the varied subjects of study. History is the protoplasm which gives life to the parts. History is many other things all of which we have just learned from graphic illustrations. I have taken nice neat notes for your benefit.

This is a nice, cold raw day. Anna has the gripes & is consuming your gin. Your room has been swept. Someone fixed it. I don't know who it was. You had no mail. The scholarships were awarded yesterday but they have not been announced yet. Winifred knows who they are.

The lecture was the limit. He left most of us on the ground the first time he soared and we haven't left the ground though he got up to heaven in a few minutes. Thank goodness it wasn't very long. I arose from me bed of pain, having had a meal order & cut chapel—just to go and that was all I got for a reward. But Anna & I watched him go away this morning and he had one dead horse & a tiny coup[é?] and in it was stowed, a portmanteau, a suit-case, two valises, a bundle of steamer rugs, a bundle of books, a hat box, an umbrella & a fur-lined overcoat & another overcoat. We saw him shake hands good bye with Ab too. Oh, it was fine.

I must run along now & see to Annie. I do hope you haven't the mumps

Lovingly EKH

[Edith K. Hawes, '04]
To Ruth M. Adams, '04.s