[About Nov. 8, 1893,]

Wednesday P. M.

Dear Bess,--

Your letter came yesterday, and I have just gotten one from Edie-

We are getting started at our work now, and it seems to me that our extra [crossed out] time will be very little indeed. The recitations are a whole hour long, and they say that we are expected to spend two hours preparing for each lesson. We have Latin, Greek, English (that is rhetoric) and Hygiene and Mathematics, but we don't have them all every day, so that we have three recitations a day- But we have just found out that for the first half of this year we will have Solid Geometry, and we did have it twice in High School. We supposed it would be very different here, but there are only about eight or nine propositions (ask Lou what that means) that we haven't had, so our teacher said that we might just as well take an examination in it, and then we would have just so much extra time for something else- Ray would take music and German instead, and I would probably take some advance study- and be so much ahead- We have a lovely teacher for Latin, Miss Franklin- Our Greek teacher (I think she is Miss McCurdy but I am not sure) is very nice too, but she expects us to know an awful lot, and she pronounces some vowels differently from what we have been used to so that we can hardly understand her. Our English teacher, Miss Nettleton, seemed like a terror the first day, but I think that when I get used to her I shall like her. Our mathematics teacher Miss Richardson, is very nice indeed, but perhaps we will not have her (if we take the examination).

I am renting and buying second—hand all the books that I can — but Ray and I together bought a Harper's Latin Lexicon, which, of course will last us forever.

Since we have begun our work we have not had time for anything else. So that we have not finished fixing our room and I have not finished what was to be done to my clothes. I tore my brown dress yesterday on a trunk, and it took me an hour and a half to dam it this morning.

We have not had time to make any formal calls yet. When we do it will take a good while— The other night we were over whelmed with them — had thirteen in three—quarters of an hour— They were people who had been told to hunt us up, but it included three or four apiece that such people brought with them, for instance Abby Vaillant thought she had to hunt me up, so she came and brought five strange and stunning girls with her. Some of them were very pleasant and some weren't. A Miss Vander Burgh from New York had been told about Ray and came to see us, and she is the snobbiest one we have met yet. I have seen all the Cleveland girls who are here— We are pretty well acquainted (that is I think we will be) with a girl named Hermione Stork who has three aunts in Cleveland whom I met at the Adelbert reception— Our rooms looks pretty well— I am glad the walls are not white, they are a sort of a pinkish brown. The embroidered yellow tray cloth just about fits my bureau.

We have a good sized closet apiece. There is more than enough room in it for all my things, and there is a large shelf in it. I did not leave anything in my trunks. My silk waists are in a large pasteboard box, and the silk skirts are in my bottom drawer—

We have to make a large and small laundry bag apiece— Table napkins, towels, stockings and handkerchiefs will be counted two as a piece, for washing— Dresses and fancy things are charged for according to the time it takes to iron them, at the rate of forty cents an hour— But I have not worn any of my thin dresses yet.

There is an orchard oa the grounds where we can get all the apples we can eat. I am not used to such luxury— We bring some in to our rooms too— But tell mamma I won't eat too many of them—

I haven't time to write any more now— Give my love to all the family, and to Etta and Mrs— Henderson and the Wheelers— I hope the old lady is better— Have Miss Clara and Miss Ella come back yet from the Fair? I hope you will have a new tooth grow in— Couldn't any of the family pull your other one?

With much love— Adelaide —

(Adelaide Claflin, '97,)

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