

Vassar College
January 9, 1901
at 7:45 o'clock PM

Piano Recital
by Martinus Sievking

Program
Preludium...Bach-Sieveking
Sonta appassionata...Beethoven
Two Etudes, C sharp minor and C minor...
Nocturn, C minor...Chopin
Scherzo, C sharp mino...
Prelude...Rachmanioff
Erlking...Shubert-Lizst
Duet...Mendelssohn
Moo erpetuo...Weber
Menuet...
Tarentella...Mozskowski

Steinway piano used.

Dear people:-

This is Wednesday and I meant to write some to you each day, but it is so hard to find time. Its after 10 now and I haven't got my German done nor eaten my orange. However I shall let my German go. The reason I haven't got it is that I went to a concert tonight. We had a grand pianist up and enjoyed it very much. I will send you the programme. He was so funny and conscious the way the moved his hands and particularly the way he lifted them up. He was a kill as to his appearance.

but he certainly played beautifully. I am having the awfulest time with my trunk. I can't get it open at all.

Thursday I got so sleepy I had to stop last night. Well I did have a bad time with my trunk. The key wouldn't go in far enough to turn around. And so I sent for a man and he tried but couldn't do any better and got dreadfully angry at it. Then he wanted to know if he should take the lock off and I told him to

go ahead as I had got to get into the trunk. But he began going at the thing with one of those big box openers, like ours you know, and I thought certainly he

would brake the front of the trunk all to pieces and ruin it, so I asked him if there was anybody who could pick the lock, and he said I was afraid he would hurt it. At which he became very mad and walked off. Well at last this morning I got it opened. They had to cut it out. It has been very inconvenient as I could change my clothes this morning. It is very nice to have it now though. I gave Miss Eilery they plater piece, and she was very much pleased and wished me to thank you.

The pen holder and tooth brush came. I broke the pen I had and so write

in pencil again.

Would you please send that map, Papa, for using in conniption with "Die Bilder"

It has been a horrid day today, raining and sleeting all the time, so that I haven't been able to go out. This afternoon I read German with Mary Yost, the southern girl you know from Virginia. She is so lovely, I wish I were like her. Everybody loves her. Yesterday afternoon I went out for a little walk with Marie Honeycutt who lives in Washington. I think I told you about her. Her father is an army officer and they have

lived about everywhere in the United States. They know Dr. Geo. Bushwell. Isn't that strange. More girls meet here and find out that they have mutual friends. Well its very early but I think I will give up and go to bed.

With a great deal of love I wish I were at home. It seems so long since I left.

Ruth