

Vassar

Dear People-

Excuse the pencil but you know I am penless. It is the greatest nuisance. Well as you see I am here safely. It was quite a nice last night getting back, this morning it is losing some of its charm. I have been to German and English. In English we are to begin describing the fine art. We commence with pictures. For our next theme we are to describe, for a child! (not very appropriate, I think). Either that picture, we saw

in the late Gallery you remember of Uncle Toby and the widow in the sentry box. You know the Davises had it in the hall; or our Hogarths pictures from that series of a fashionable marriage in the National Gallery. The trunks haven't come up yet you see. Do you realize you put Paper's tooth brush in? Do you want me to send it back, or shall I just keep it and get a new one for myself?

Last night it was very exciting after we got to New York. I the mob of girls at the

gates waiting to get through. There was a train there going to New Haven and they wouldn't let us through. But there was such a crowd of us and every body was pushing and joking so that the poor people couldn't get through at all. Who wanted to take the New Haven Train. Finally some big officials came along and made a little alley way front the middle and stood there to pilot any poor new through who wanted to catch the train. When finally they popped the gate of us I wish you could have

seen the mess there was we were absolutely helpless. The man at the gate got so mad at us and keep saying "one at a time please. don't crowd so. the trains won't go without you. have your tickets ready." But it didn't do any good. We were quite powerless. I got swept out backwards. But at last managed to get safely to

the car. Did you see the girl in the car, Papa, who met us. She is Edith Brooks, one of Hilda's particular friends

wasn't she pretty. There weren't many freshman on that train, though. There were several cars of Vassar girls. When we got back we had to go up to the office to get our keys and saw Miss Hastings there. Then we came down and opened the room and the windows (it was like a furnace in the room) and then went around to see people. We found Edith and Florence were here but Lucile didn't come till after 10 so we didn't wait up to see her. Lucy and Mary were here too. And

And I think everybody is back by this time. I have n't noticed any who haven't come back. But everybody serif our class would be much smaller after Christmer.

Well me hand is nearly paralyzed with writing with the pencil, and I must study my Latin lesson.

So lots of love,

Ruth

Prof. Geo. B Adams
57 Edgehill Road
New Haven
Conn