

Vassar
Friday

Dear people:-

How nice it seems not to have any lesson tomorrow. We are going to bed rather early tonight.

This morning in English we had rather a nice time, particularly as it only lasted about had an hour. We were taken over into the studio and had pictures thrown onto a sheet for [?]. We had to take notes on them for writing themes and essays about later.

First they showed us Mona Lisa and Beatace Cruice and are to take either

one for our next essay. There they gave me a portrait of Van Dyck by himself and a peasant of millet to compare them. Then the Madonna of Botticelli you have over the piano and that Madonna among the Rocks by Leonarda di Vinci. Do you remember where that was and who the other woman besides Mary was. We have had the greatest discussions about it.

Then we had math and Miss Richardson gave me a lecture on taking exercise and held the English up as an example to me. I wish you

could have heard her. She told us to take walk before lunch and a nap after lunch and go for a walk for at least 2 hours. She said the English woman accomplished twice as much as we did in the same time because they were about to concentrate their minds. An American's girls conscience is only satisfied when she studies all the time while and English girl tries to get her work done in as short a time as possible. I thought I would walk around before lunch, and while I was out I met Miss Richardson.

so I told her to see how she had impressed me that I took her advice immediately. And she patted her on the arm (right on my vaccination spot) and said, that was right and I was a little girl who needed a great deal of fresh air. She had noticed. I am quite a favorite apparently. But it is perfectly true, I feel

miserably if I don't get out. Thursday it poured all day and I felt dreadfully and didn't sleep that night as well as usual. So Friday I went out notwithstanding it was still

pouring and had frozen during the night, and the roads were covered with ice and very slippery. Helen Graves and I walked into town and out again. They fixes me all up nicely. I had a pair of leather gaiters, that came up to my knees from Dubir; and Edith gave me her maclinetoch which made short enough by taking a tuck in it, and I had on my shortest skirt and was very fine. People were perfectly astounded when they head we had been way into town on such a day, but it didn't so us any harm and I felt much better. What do you think I am

going to do. Cara and I have been asked to bin the next hall play, just as figures you know. There are to be a whole lot of us and it's more fun. Dubie and I are to carry a sedan chair & Cora and all the others are in a ruffian crew. The play is "Les Romantic" by Rostand and is capital. Saturday afternoon we went to a rehearsal and had more fun. It is going to be very good I think. Margaret Jackson is to be the hero and she acts beautifully. Saturday morning it snowed and I went out for a walk and did some studying. I someway can't get up my courage to being reviewing anything, but I suppose I must get down to it. All the teachers advise us to very strongly. My sweater foes beautifully. Saturday evening I went to a German play. it was so funny. The name of it was "Das Schwert des Damarkles" and the girls did finely. Our cheeks fairly ached when we came away we had laughed so. This morning we lay in bed until 10-30 as usual. Lucile & Edith brought us some bread and butter and milk.

Then we had morning Chapel which bishop Potter led. He gave us a fine sermon Poor Prexi had to read the lessons, and he had forgotten his glasses so he had to put his nose right down into the bible on the reading desk. Poor thing. I couldn't sympathize. Then at dinner I asked Elizabeth Allen to come to the table, because you see there is an empty place as Miss Hastings is taking her vacation now. After dinner Cora and I went for a walk up on Sunset hill, and she forgot to put her fibber on and so

got her feet soaked, so that she had to spend quite a time drying them. And while she did it she read aloud to me, and I lay on her sofa. We have read the first chapter of "Alice of Old [?]

Do you know it? Then we had a spell of writing letters and then the sweetest little black kitten came to call on us. That is I heard her crying outside the door so I went and let her in. She was evidently making the best of her way down to the parlors and I thought she ought to be intercepted.

She was a very agreeable cat, as Miss Will and used to say. Then we wrote letters some more while the cat enjoyed herself on my bees. And then Lucile came down to get us to go for a walk and we were in our wrappers and very lazy, and couldn't make up our minds whether we wanted to go or not. So we tossed up for it and found we had to go. Then it took a long time to get dressed (Lucile was very much disgusted). But finally we got up and went up Sunset again and saw the sunset.

Which was glorious and then went down into the glen, which was perilous and the path is very steep and it was all icy. Then we sat on the bridge over the little stream and sang hymns while the dark evening mists rose from the water and the darkness and chill fell around us. Then we continued our way home in the dark

and just had time to get ready for supper. I think you would be interested to hear what Cora heard while she

was taking her bath this morning. one girl was telling another what they had had for breakfast. First some hot chocolate, then some sardines and crackers next mince pie and peaches. Wasn't that delightful? Do you want me to send Miss Sawns a Vassar Cataloge, and if so will you send her address. You see my pen has arrived. I never was so lad to get anything. How much did you have to Pay. O, My watch keeps coming open. Do you think it would be safe to trust somebody here to fix it? Ruth

Prof. George B Adams
57 Edgehill Road
New Haven
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