

Vassar

Dear people:-

I am going to begin this letter now and write when I have time. I wish you could see the drifts around here. It is something terrible: there has been, and still is, a very high wind blowing. We think we will probably get stuck in one Friday night. Oh you don't know tho' do you? The current topics club is going to give the 10 freshman members a sleigh ride. There are to be two big barges, and Miss Salmon

is to chaperone one and Miss Ely (the head of the Math department the other) won't that be fun? I have just polished my shoes, and they are so dazzling that they really hurt my eyes. I keep seeing them, even when I look at something else. Its just before dinner now. Can't you find my thimble? I need it badly. Did I tell you our division in Latin was transferred to Miss Saunders, she had one, you know. I don't know what will happen to me. I have been a very

unhappy by time this afternoon trying to do latin prose. Before, when I had Miss Dutton I wished I had Saunders. But it isn't all delight, I find. Tomorrow we have got to take to the English class some [?] which we have never been able to understand, and have discussed and talked a great deal about. I haven't any idea what to take. I wish I had read more, and thought more about what I have read, and I wish we had discussed such things more, so there.

Would you like to hear something funny. A girl named Christine Cushing flunked her Math and she went to see Miss Richardson about taking a reexam. But Miss R. said I don't think you can do that Miss Cushing. It will be necessary for you to take the subject [?] over next year. And Miss C. gave a sort of gasp "don't you think you wear your corsets too tight Miss Cushing?" Says Miss Richardson

Isn't that lovely? Fancy her saying a thing like that. Friday. Well my lessons are over for this week, and I feel discouraged. I don't understand a thing that is happening in Algebra and the more Miss Wilkinson tries to explain the more mixed up I get. I am wondering whether I had better try to get changed to Miss Richardson. I shall stay this way a while, longer but if I find I don't know anything about it perhaps it would be less strain to go into R's class. Then German makes me unhappy. I don't feel

as if I were learning much. It seems as if we learned more history than German. It takes so much time to learn the history to recite it that I don't get time to do extra reading. But I know almost all of the words in it. Of course I learn something. But it's so slow I don't feel it. I don't seem to know more German than when I came to college. Oh dear. You see I am blue today. Well we went on our ride last night. It was lovely weather and the stars were all so bright. They sang all the way, so I hardly opened me

mouth all the time. I would give anything if I could follow a time. I wish you could have seen the things I put on to keep warm. I put an extra suit of underclothes on then a pair of bloomers and 2 sweaters!!! fancy. Besides, of course, my frees. Don't imagine I went out with nothing over the bloomers. Shocking, shocking. Oh another thing I am discouraged about is English. Miss Hooker is such a fool. I wish you could hear her.

You know English was one of the things I wanted to improve in but with such a person!!! She isn't any help. What will you think of me. I wish I wasn't like myself. Well I must go skating and see if I can't get more cheerful. But there isn't anyone to go with me. I shall probably break my leg. I started a letter to the German girl in Berlin in the German class this morning. I love you and wish I was at home. Rush

It feels much better now and am going to take a nap. Your letter came just now.

Mrs. George B. Adams  
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Conn.