Vassar Freshman? 1901?

Dear people:-

Sunday once more. How the weeks go by. We have just come from church and I didn't wait to get asked into the senior parlor today as usual, because the minister made me feel creepy and I didn't want to be in the same room with him. He was a great big burly fellow with his block hair shaved off as close to his head as it could be, and he had big hooked nose and such sharp piercing eyes way in under bushy eyebrows that he made me think of an eagle on hawk all the time. He had such an effected, sarcastic, [sueering?] voice too, and said marcy instead of mercy, and "such like things." Oh the girls had such a perfect time who went down to New York yesterday. I really wish I had gone. She boxes and front seats were given over to them, about 77. Then the director spared no pains

to make them enjoy themselves. A man came around and gave each girl a big bunch of violets tied with the Vassar colors, rose & grey. Then he himself came around and spoke to every girl. And the crowing compliment when the curtain wen up in the second act, where Francesca and Mima are on the stage, they each had flowers on tied with long streamere of rose and grey ribbons. Wasn't that

lovely in him. The girls say they clapped and shouted for at least a minute before they let the play go no, while all the rest of the people stared open mouthed at them. The theater was

crowded and it holds about 1100 they say. At the end they raised the curtain six times and finally herr coud--I forget what the rest of his name is had to come out. After the performance was

over he took there all up on the stage and showed them how all the contrivances for making it thunder and so on, and the scenery is worked. Generally they had quite a time. The railway people let them go down to New York and back for \$1.60, hardly more than you would have to pay for a single trip on a regular ticket. Cora and I went down town yesterday and made various purchases including a drape light

which is going to nearly break us, costing \$3.60. But I hope it will be good. We have had such a time with the gas. It is very poor and so far up. That 3.60 gets us only a plain upright stick for the lamp part, and no shade, we are going to make that. The burier and all the separate pieces cost so much. I am going to be dreadfully busy next week. My essay isn't written and regular lessons keep

me working steadily, then a costume has got to be made for Friday night. it can't be done Friday after noon because Mrs. Stephens lecture comes then, and he excepts to stay over Saturday so I suppose I shall see him then sometime and Saturday evening come a french reading that I won't of course to go to. Don't you think I shall be rather full? Our essay is perfectly awful. We are to take some modern

sentiment, as the nobleness of labor, or the equality of class, or anything we like, and take 2 or 3 poems in which this feeling is expressed and compare the different ways of bringing it out and the different though on the same subject which different people have. Why its terrible. I have no idea where to look. I should have to read all the poems, modern poets have written, thorough in under to

find the ones in which they have expressed some such sentiment characteristic of the time. What shall I do. I haven't time for that, and take Kipling, there must be some in him, but how am I to find it without reading his poetry all through? Certainly Hooker is getting too frisky. The other divisions don't have any such crazy things to do. Did I tell you about Thursday night when I had

n't done a single one of my three lessons for the next day by chapel time and yet stayed to a lecture on college settlement work and had my lessons for the next day as well as usual. I got out about 8.30 and got my German by mine then I did Algebra until about 10.40 and then went to bed. The next morning I got up at the usual time and went to breakfast after that I borrowed a copy of Kate and wrote a

theme on the Ode to Melancholy before the first recitation which came in twenty minutes. It was fully as good as those I spend an hour and a had on. If only you could get your lessons done as quickly when you have plenty of time and don't have to. I don't see why you can't. Cora is going to have a costume made for her by a dressmaker. She is going to be my man. Didn't they wear those little short waists and scant skirts

in George Washington's time? LIke those in "Pride and Prejudice ?"How do you think you would cut them? How many seams would there be in the skirt? And would they just be straight or would they have to be gored? Fo you suppose I could get a pattern for such a dress? What do you think of the bill? The doctors was not as much as I thought it would be. I am beginning to get so I can skate quite well alone, if only the ice would last. Lovingly Ruth.

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