

Vassar

Dear people:-

It seems rather funny o being a letter to you again so soon after I sent off the other, But I have time before lunch so I guess I might as well. I shall want some money before I get home. When is the Review meeting to be Papa? Are you going to take me around to see New York when I go down? That would be so nice. I declare I shan't write you any more letters. I just got your last one. Now what under the sun got you into such a panic. I never felt

better or less nervous in my life. Well I was surprised. I think my English work can't be teaching me all it ought if I fail so utterly to give you the right impression. How you managed to screw all that into my letter when I told you just the opposite. Evidently it does me no good to tell you things if you don't believe them. Well I lost this letter it got into my Latin grammar and I couldn't find it high or low but have at last recovered it. It is such a horrid day. It has rained all the time and is so depressing. Edith and Florence went down to New

York on Friday as they intended to and I expect they will be back tonight. Last night there was a 'herr' here to talk on the Century's progress in Biology at Chapel President Taylor gave us a talking to about the lectures and said we weren't to look at them as just given for the students who had studied the subject but for the whole college etc etc. The screen was up for pictures so we thought it would be interesting and not deep. But

what did they do as soon as we got in but take the screen down and then such a deep lecture. It was so funny after what

Prexi had just said. To begin with he said he knew he was addressing an audience which was not only interested in the subject but were able workers in it. He! He! I wished I hadn't been so good. I am so sleepy. Just think only 3 weeks more. But always along with that pleasant thought comes the thought far from pleasant of that Algebra exam. Coming just the day before we go home. Isn't that pesky? Well such is life. So Grandpa is coming on the 28th is he? Will it come all alone? It doesn't seem as if he ought to does it? I wish Papa could be in New York to meet him. Ruth