

Vassar.

Dear people:-

Evidently I put something in my last letter that didn't sound as it was meant to. I am very sorry if I was rude, I certainly never meant to be, or thought of it. That's the trouble with letters you can read an entirely different meaning into the words from the way in which they were written. I hate to have to stop and think how everything might be read. I like to just scribble off what I might say. I have just come from the german conversation hour. I was saying to Fraulein Bartleman that I was getting quite discouraged about my

German, that I seemed to speak worse every day. And she up and said that I would speak pretty badly then. She evidently does not love me. Everybody is talking a great deal about who they are going to try to room with and who they want near them next year. Cora and I are going in together again. There is great interest and lots of gossip. It makes a good deal of unhappiness sometimes. I think you have arranged about the dresses very nicely. Do you think it would be better to have a waist of the same stuff made for the new dress than a jacket?

would a black jacket be dressy? Who would make it? I don't think I shall have any new cotton shirt waist made at home. There is a place up here where I can have them made for a dollar and I don't think I could get them any cheaper at home, do you? Hadn't you better say something to Miss Harris about making a hat. You know I have nothing. And when I am home will be just in the busy

time before Easter. What a hard time you have been having with your tooth. Was it ulcerated? I suppose I had better go

to the dentists when I get home. I think that sample of your dress is awfully pretty. How is it made? I shall be anxious to see it. Are you having a new suit made? I wonder if I can get a little stool about as high as yours when I am at home. I can't find anything here and I need one very badly.

lovingly  
Ruth.