

Dear people:

At last I am flat on my back. My, but I am tired. Such dreadful times I never want to live through again. We drew at least this afternoon, and just think of it of 12 girls 8 of us drew blanks. Did you ever hear of suck luck. We finally all got taken into double and then are to change back to our proper room-mates after the rooms are chosen, but the choices are bad and far apart and there is very little hope of our getting

anything we want or of our even being in the same building.

Isn't that too bad. Of course we can't tell. It just all depends on what the people who choose before us take. Next morning- we are having nervous prostration with every person for fear they will take our rooms. Now I'll tell you all about it. We drew 8th hour right after a Latin lecture in the same room. You can imagine how much attention we all paid to the lecture. I hardly know what he said. He was a dear considerate thing however and let us out earlier. Then appeared Miss Cornwell and Miss Hastings

with the boxes of blocks with numbers and BLANKS and the black silk bag they are all shaken into and from which you have to draw. You can't imagine what an unhappy time we have been having trying to decide what we would try for. A good many of the girls were going to try to stay in Main, but to do that you have to be divided into 3s, and that wasn't practicable for us and there were any no. of complications. So we made up our minds to try for the hall and make a bold attempt to get rooms all together. It never entered

or little head that we would have such dreadful luck. The ones that were trying for Strong (that's the name of the hall we want, because the nice Juniors are going to be there next year) were Dora Waring, + Marie Honeycutt, + Elizabeth Allen, + Mary Taylor, Mary Thompson + Lucy Atwater (not that they are a [group] of their fingers about us, but they want to be there) + Lucile + Mary Bell + Edith and Florence + Marian Hart and Lilian Martin and Cora and myself. The two last were taken in afterwards. Of there Dora + Marie and Mary, + Lucy +

Mary B. and Edith + Florence and I got blanks, and Elizabeth got 49 (the very last choice there are just 49 doubles in the halls) Mary Thomp. got 29 Cora 35, Lucile 11. Of course the only thing to do was to find somebody right off who would take you in with them on their choice and then afterwards exchange back to your proper roommates. So Mariam took Edith in with her + Lilian Martin took Dube. Mariam had 16th choice and her room mate 33, so they let Edith + Dube choose on that number though nominally Edith +

Mariam have chosen on 156. Then Dora and Maria has to fly around and find someone to take them in. Yu have no idea what it was like everybody of 115 people who drew for double in the halls, was screaming at the top of their lungs and rushing around, and you couldn't understand what anybody said or find anybody you want. Everyone was frantic and completely lost their heads. Oh

my. It makes me shudder to think of it. Finally they got 2 girls to take each one of them in just for the registration. And they have 45

Can you think of anything much worse? 3 no. dropped out behind Mollie though this is some girls who had nos. were take in with somebody else and had to give up their numbers to be drawn for by the people who didn't get any choice at all. So those 3 numbers count after 49, and Mollie's choice 49, become equal to 46 + Dora's to 42. Then one of there no. cause below Edith's and ours so ours are 32 + 33. There are just 15 doubles in Strong and we want 7 of those so you see our chance. Our only hope was in not letting

people know where we wanted to go, but in praising up the other buildings. 1st choice went to Strong you can imagine our feelings. Lucile + Mary Bell + Mariam and her roommate have no got in there. But it's some time before the rest of us get a chance. And after us some time before Dora and Marie + Elizabeth and Mollie I. get in. It will be shameful if Mollie can't get in because all the Juniors she has been with for 1 year and is so fond of are there. And think of the misery of having to go off in one of the others

halls way off from anyone you cared for. Miss Hastings gets into a perfect panic overtime anybody comes to choose for fear they

will take Strong. Of course she is not supposed to use any influence but it's too funny to hear her tell about how she says little things which sound perfectly innocent but do have weight. We come up this afternoon. Oh, oh. The other girls we know are staying in Main and they had wonderful luck and got all the members from 1 right up i forget how many they had. But they could

just arrange what they wanted for the crowd and take it. They are all right in together and will have fine time. It particularly broke my heart to be separated from Mary Yost. And Marie felt dreadfully about it. It was really heart rending to see how badly they felt at going to different places but Alice Carter whom Mary has promised to room with was bound to stay in Main with the other girls and dear little Mary didn't think she could break with her. Marie and Mary set on opposite sides of the room and though they

tried to seem not to care I saw them both secretly wiping away tears. It seems a shame that there has to be such tearing apart of people. We are all so disgusted with Alice. It's no use talking she is here and has got to stay I suppose. She has got some of the prettiest pictures. I think they are better of her than anyone I have seen. I have had 4 proofs taken and only one of them is any good, and that is the silliest most sentimental cook sweetie you ever saw

alas alas, well I must stop I have no idea what time it is
lovingly, Ruth

I wish that Mrs. G would send my dress sometime.