Vassar College. Sep. 21. 1896 My dear Mother,-

I must write now as fast as I can to get this in before the nine o'clock mail. I have been so engaged with Freshmen that Z have not had time to write before, but I knew papa could tell you that Z arrived safe. The rest of the girls came on Tuesday, but there was not so much to be done that day so that it was all right for me not to get here

till Wed. There were ten of us- Seniors Z mean, and our duty was to meet aew new comers and parents at the front door, find out what they wanted and take them wherever they ought to go- to Miss McCaleb's office, to Mr. Dean's office and to Mrs. Kendrick1 s office - all «*on dif-

ferent floors, so that we were running up and down all the time. Zt has been very interesting work indeed, and Z am glad Z came to do it. All the time that Z have not been taking people somewhere Z have been standing around talking to them, here and there, answering their questions etc. A chief part of the conversational efforts, has been to get hold of people who had to go to the Windsor and praise up the Windsor to them before so that they would be willing to go there and not take up a lot of Mrs. Kendrick's time in objecting to the Windsor. We have tried to save her time as much as possible for fche has had to be talking to people from morning till night since Tuesday morning. The parents are a great deal more talkative than the girls usually, and so Z have listened to a great many parents telling me their daughter's history, present and past. Sept, 21, 1896 - 2

There were a number of girls whom I had heard about beforehand, one of them, Julia Tar box, a sister of the girl who roomed with Edith Penfield in Oberlin. She was a special protegl for the first day or two, because she felt so badly- I had her sleep up here in Ray's bed room, and she wept on my shoulder most of the evening. But she was soon happily settled, for she has been put in a very nice room with two very pleasant sophomores for room mates. But since then we have had a worse case on hand - a girl by the name of Miss Newborg - a wealthy German Jewess from New York City. She was so very home sick Saturday noon that she went to Mrs. Kendrick and told her she must go home immediately and would never come back. Mrs. Kendrick tried to persuade her to stay, but she could not seem to succeed, so she sent for me and asked me if we would be willing to keep her in our room over Sunday and tide her over the homesick period- The girl consented to come with me and we have had her till just now- For the first hour or two in our room she would not say a word, but just nodded her head yes or no. then finally she-said replied "Yes" to one question. The next step was when

she volunteered a question, and by bed time she had progressed so far as to say that she thought she could be contented to stay if she could be in this building. Sunday morning she had X gone back a little and wept some-

what, but the rest of the day she steadily grew more cheerful and at bedtime said she was nearly cured. So this morning she has gone over to the Sept. 21, 1896-3

Windsor! The class seems to me to be a very fine class- Libbie Poppleton is here as a member of it- I met her in the hall - and Florence Dowling too - One of the other Freshmen told me about her aad said her mother was here. As soon as I could find out where her room was I went there but she had just taken her mother to the train. I have not seen Florence yet. This other Freshman said that Mr. Dowling had just had a call to Toledo, and they are now moving there. We have not finished fixing our room, because Ray and Winifred did not get here till Friday night, and I had no time to spend till -yes* Saturday afternoon. I think we shall have quite a pretty room.

And it is very conveniently situated. Most of the girls in our class are back, but about thirty have dropped out of the Sophomore class-Ethel Chapman is here visiting Carrie Abbott - came Saturday night and will stay till this noon. X have not had time to see her much because Miss Newborg has been clinging to me-

I was so glad papa could stop though he did not stay very long. I showed him most of the buildings but not much of the grounds- Ray says to tell him she wishes he had come while she was here- Ed says he and Wiers will stop off for two hours Tuesday afternoon. X have a Greek recitation then but Miss Leach said she would excuse me from it. I found the things I left here all right, and no moths. I have a time to find

room for my clothes.

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X suppose Lou 1s settled at home by this time and will soon be started in college* Has Grace Thum paid the three dollars yet? I lent her two books too, algebras - which I suppose she has returned by this time. We have our picture of McKinley on the outside of our door - where it looks very fine.

It is time for the mail now, so farewell — Ray sends her love — and so do I — $\,$

Lovingly Adelaide. jClaflin}