

101 Main, Vassar College  
[Oct. 2, 1911]

Dear Maman -

I don't remember whether or not I told you in my last letter that I actually made "substitute first soprano" in choir. I'm that pleased - ! That means after Easter I'll be a regular member. Gladys Lyall made it, too, so we're rejoicing together. I'm going to see Prof Griggs in the morning about vocal lessons.

Now I suppose the first thing you want to you [sic] is the condition of my cold. I went to the Dr. and she gave some yellow "Dope", but I

can see no results from it as yet. She said it was to "loosen my cough" I told her it didn't need loosening - that was it's main trouble it was all phlegm - but she heeded me not, and as couldn't cough to order, she didn't seem convinced. Anyway, I've taken half a bottle or more of the "yellow dope" and am still very much alive and kicking.

I'm so sorry to hear about Bernice but am hoping that by now the kitchen problem is all settled. Thank goodness my eating-question is solved and I'm at the rotating Sophomore table just as I hoped and prayed all summer to be. So that worry is ended.

Now about the bloomers - I think it will be dandy if you can make them for me. I want them ust as full as pattern as you can possibly find and pleated around the hips (pleats not necessarily stitched). My waist measure, or at last the bigness I want the belt

for of course I'm corsetless when I wear them is [                      ]  
[sic] inches. Do you need any other measurements? And will you make them of serge? I'm wearing Florence Durham's flannel ones at present and they're hotter than Tophet. I need them right away as we're having daily hockey practice. I'm going to return

the A. and S. slip we bought at the misses' department as it is too small. You remember it was a 32, and I

need a 34 all right for this cuts in the arms 'eyes and is tight all through.

Christian Association's reception came off yesterday. I went , and took a freshman from Brooklyn who used to attend Packer - Margarite Adams - she knows Sara De Song and Florence Garrison and quite a bunch of others that I do. She rooms at McGlynn's annex - same floor with Constance Huntington.

It will be very difficult for me to make out a decent intelligible cash-account for

the past week as I had quite a bunch of unaccounted changes in my purse and have sold various books, etc,. However, I can give you an idea of the expenditures and of the present state of my finances - 49 cents - and of the things still awaiting payment. Will put statistics on a separate piece of paper. I have still to pay for my curtains (\$1.00) chair (\$3 ½) economics book (\$1.95) Electricity book (\$1 to 2) Arg. book (\$1-2) subscriptions to Literary Digest and a N.Y. Paper. I hope after all that is over to be able to settle down to regular account-keeping again.

I have just been invited to a tea this afternoon- given by Dorothy Phillips and Julia Cooley who live just down the hall. This a.m. Ted came trotting in with a cup of bouillion [sic] and Dorothy Meigs with a plate of fruit so I had a very grand breakfast. I didn't go to church (today is town-Sunday)

They say that "cleanliness is next to godliness" - I hope so, for I swept my rugs, wiped up my floor, dusted all my furniture, washed all my dishes (managed to smash my sugar-bowl) and shined up the little brass tea-kettle not to mention putting clean sheets on my bed and dressing for dinner. My! but things shine now!

Friday night Miss Payne sent over for me to come over to the Club House and help her entertain, so I went, of course. We had a fine time, made candy, popped corn, danced, played "Donkey" etc. Then Miss Payne plunked me down in a big chair with a bowl of water in my lap and I told the girl's fortunes with Japanese water-flowers. Such wild tales! Dear! Dear! I knew I had an imagination but it certainly worked over-time that night.

This coming Tuesday there is to be a big "Welcome" party over there and I'm going to that.

It's raining like everything out-doors. I'm glad I haven't any cause to go tramping [sic] around in the slop for I'm much happier and more comfortable right in 101.

I've seen quite a lot of Marie Bacon recently - she's living in North in a single, I believe. She is a cracker jack at hockey, was captain of all E.H.H.S [Erasmus Hall High School] last year and will probably make her class team here.

Mildred Brown was at our table for dinner today - she's prettier than ever, I do believe, but oh! dear! well, I'm learning my lesson, yet it's a hard old chapter.

I reckon I've told you about all that's transpired recently - at least, I can't think of any more just now so I'll get busy on my history. Have my harmony all done for Wednesday. Love from,

Muriel.

P.S. Do as you think best about the little picture - save it for Christmas or give it to her now - it really makes no particular difference to me and if you think she is going to like it she might as well be enjoying it, as having it lie there leaden in the depths of your bureau-drawer.

Muriel.

What did you decide about the green portiers?

POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y.

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