

[Sept. 23, 1912]

203 Josselyn Hall,

Poughkeepsie, N.Y.

Dearest Mother-mine-

Well, I passed the Sound exam. "very creditably" though my personal opinion is that it wasn't as good as my original paper. However, that's beside the point. My other paper has not yet been corrected, but I can't dare hope that I passed that, too. And I do have to make up my Physics laboratory work, so they say. Bother it all; I thought I had seen

the last of that laboratory for good and all - but it seems not.

The new hall is too good to be true. Our sitting-room is tan kalsomine and our bedrooms pale green. It is wonderful to have so much room after living in 101 Main last year. And the bathrooms in Josselyn are marvels - marble floor and tiling throughout and showers! And good lavatories! And closets that work! The "social hall" has too many good points to express in words. First of all, it has a Steinway baby grand in it, and a huge enormous fireplace and shelf after shelf of books and over half a dozen big squishy couches and Oriental rugs on the floor. Everyone in college is petitioning the lucky people that are here for invitations to dinner, etc. etc. Constance Haviland is

right on the same floor with us and Edwina Corey is on first. They both have excellent singles - Ted's is the better.

Today the juniors individually and collectively went calling on Freshman. I had Helen Sahw over for dinner with me and went to see her and her room-mate this afternoon. Luella Cole, the girl I met at camp is in Davison near us - Helen is in Lathrop - and I went to see her this afternoon, too.

My trunk came late Friday night so my clothes came out in excellent condition. I was unable to find my little dress with the pink border and blue dots, however, so I think it must be still hanging in B.Shaw's bedroom closet. If it is, would you please to send it.

I found my trunk-key just where I thought I would - in my box of picture-hanger and tacks where I had put it for safe keeping.

We are comparatively "settled" now though our curtains and pictures are not up as yet. We hope to get rods for the curtains and time for the putting-up of them tomorrow. We get our schedules at 8:20 in Main Assembly Hall and then begin classes at 9:15

Vesper music was very nice tonight - though not so good as usual in spite of the fact that Professor Gow was organist. After chapel, I took Helen Shaw to Christian's meeting - Gladys Lyall went with us. President Taylor delivered both this morning's sermon and tonight's informal talk, and I actually had the courage to give out a hymn. Someone was silly enough to pick out "Lead, Kindly Light" - I say silly because that hymn has

the sad propensity of sending home-sick freshman into the vale of tears - nevertheless they dutifully sing it every year.

I have enjoyed that heavy coat already. I had on a white dress tonight and nearly froze so I put it on and it's a joy. I like it ever so much - all I thought I was going to and more. I must get into bed immediately for I rise at 6:55 tomorrow.

Love to all,

Muriel.

[Junior year]

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