

[Sept. 25, 1912]

203 Josselyn Hall.  
Poughkeepsie, N.Y.

Dearest Mother -

As I was entering the library this evening, I met Professor Chamberlain of the Physics Department and asked him if he had any report to make on my electricity as yet. He said "Yes, indeed. You passed, of course, Mis Tilden". I smiled sweetly and jumped for joy inside. My schedule is not very full with the exception of Monday, so I'm going over to Laboratory tomorrow and start the experiments which I have to make up in order that my course may be counted as completed. I am going to enjoy the Interpretation class in Music immensely, I know. Once a week we all have to perform for the edification of our fellow-classmates and to receive their criticisms and Professor Gow's as to our executions (not necessarily beheading)

This afternoon he took up the construction of the piano and as that was the subject of my semester-topic in Sound (do you remember) I felt quite erudite and learned and was able to discourse quite at length upon the topic. Find that Elementary Composition is practically Advanced Harmony which later resolves itself into composing for the piano. It seems to me that all the music-celebrities in college are taking those two courses - it's quite a collection of kindred souls, as it were.

It has rained torrents, drizzled, misted, poured and everything else for the past two days. "Freshman Tears", they say - anyway it always rains the first of college-week. I can testify that it's done so for at least three years.

Yes, I did forget my blessed clock

And would greatly appreciate having it. I have purchased a huge Ingersoll which tells time in spite of a rather apparent lack of aesthetic beauty. I think my previous letter answered all your other questions concerning my trunk's arrival, etc.

We are now almost totally settled - curtains up, rugs down, pictures up, fern-dish filled, etc. We have a beautiful Boston

fern in my brass jardiniere. You would love every frond of it, I'm sure - you couldn't help it.

I can think of little more of interest to write except that my ukulele bridge refuses to stay glued. I do hope Dad's cold and Babe's neck are both improving rapidly.

Much love from Muriel

P.S Florence says "Tell your mother to be sure to come up soon and see this beautiful room" and it certainly is beautiful. It is considered one of the best on campu - and justly so. Our bay-window is the envy of all our friends.

Ted Corey passed her German exams - I thought you might like to know it - she was very much aftrad she hadn't passed both as she had barely started the second paper, but her first was so good that they cancelled the second and passed both terms for her on the single paper. We have been rejoicing together tonight. Dot. Smith and I were doing Harmony, Ted was making curtains and Florence was mending.

Again - goodnight and love

From Muriel.

Mon.	/1	/2	/3	/4	/5	/6	/7		
	/8								
Mon.	/Ger.	/	Eng.	/	Phil	/	E. Music	/	/
J.Music	/		/						
Tues.	/Ger.	/	/	Phil	/	/	/		/
	/								
Wed.	/	/Eng.	/	/	E. Music	/	/	J.Music	/
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Thurs.	/Ger.	/Phil	/	/E. Music	/	/			
J.Music	/	/							
Fri.	/	/Eng.	/	/	/	/	/		/

Ger = German

Eng.= Narration

Phil = Philosophy

-J Music =Interpretation.

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