

[Jan. 9, 1913]

Dear Mother -

Safe and sound - train only two hours late - has poured cats and dogs all day long. My trunk is here at the college but has not yet been brought to my room I gave my check at the janitors office, and Florence chalked the room-number on the end of my trunk so it will eventuall reach its destination - probably in the morning, We had a most

uneventful, uninteresting trip. All the girls I care anything about were on the second section - that is, all the Chicago and Cleveland people. The two sections should have joined at Detroit, or at least at Buffalo - but the trains were so heavily loaded that the attempt wasn't ever made. I got supper and breakfast both on the train. The road-bed plus ice coated rails produced all kinds of abominable joltings, and there were two young girls across the aisle from me, about 13 and 15, I should judge , that never even had their berth made up until midnight and then they roughoused most of the rest of the time, giggling and tickling till we all wanted to punch them.

I'm writing on a wobbly box - that's why the queer crooks come in now and then -

Florence has been very nice, [...ally] so, since we got back.

Teddy Corey and Connie Haviland were both down with all the Flatbush news tonight, Kappa Phi, Glad Wayland's Erasmus sorority, gave their annual dance the night of the funeral-services; and still they're wearing their pins [rified] for mourning's sake. Isn't that incongruous? I don't see how they had the heart to do it, do you?

I must go to bed - it's quite late and I have a first-hour class.

Much love to all -

Muriel.

[written upside down in lower margin of page 3]

Am enclosing my x-mas bills - I said they amounted to about \$10.00
and they really are \$9.73.

POUGHKEEPSIE

JAN

9 1 30 PM

1913

N.Y.

Mrs. B.O. Tilden

710 - Gregorian

Detroit, Michigan.

High and Park Sts.