

[Oct. 2, 1913]
Vassar College
Poughkeepsie, N.Y.

Dear -

If you could see me valiantly struggling with a cash-account and relentlessly pursuing an elusive forty cents. I know you'd feel great commiseration for me, poor hapless mortal that I am. That 40 cents haunts me, day and night. I can't place it, - now I'm hoping I'll find it safely hidden away in a

forgotten pocket, though I fear me all my forgotten pockets have long since been remembered.

It has poured cats and dogs all day, and being rather a sight anyway, I decided it prudent and the policy of wisdom not to attend classes. Therefore, I have luxuriated in my room amid cushions and meal-orders, "David Copperfield" and much candy which my thoughtful friends have presented unto me. If Dr. Palmer adds to my beauty with braces on my teeth tomorrow I think I'm very apt to hit his eye quite a blow! My present physiognomy is quite enough!

News is at a premium! There is a concert Friday night - next Wednesday evening I am going down-

town to hear Schumann-Heink sing. I paid \$1.00 for my seat, and it's in the fourth row of the top gallery! - the blessings of poverty in disguise - where oh where are they. I've done German tonight till I'm maudlin - Pardon the scrawl, and believe me, Ever your affectionate daughter.

Muriel.

[written in bottom left margin]

Please sound a little more anxious for Gretchen and me to come down the week after this! M.

POUGHKEEPSIE

OCT 2
1 30 PM
1913
N.Y.

Mrs. B.O. Tilden
291 Westminster Road
Brooklyn, New York

I pine for an old-fashioned box of food! Seniors are awful eaters!
M.