

[Oct. 3, 1913]
Vassar College
Poughkeepsie, N.Y.

Dear Mother -

This afternoon I went down and saw Dr. Palmer - he wants me to come twice weekly (Mondays and Thursdays at 2:00) beginning next week. Now don't you think it might be just as well to make him estimate on the job before he definitely begins? Everyone says he's a robber, and perhaps a pre-statement from him, might help some when

the day of final reckoning arrives. One more thing - you remember getting a bill from a Poughkeepsie dentist for \$10.00 - did you pay it? and do you remember for certain whether or not it was really Dr. Palmer? Gladys Tilden came and presented me with a bill for \$10.00 today from Dr. Patterson which she said she thought must be mine as she had paid hers. I set her right on that score telling her and had never even seen him, and suddenly I remembered your speaking of Dr. Patterson and confusing him with Dr. Palmer and I'm wondering if it isn't very possible that you paid him a bill that wasn't mine, for Dr. Palmer said something today to the effect that as yet he has rendered no bill whatsoever to my family. I don't know what can be done about it,

If anything, but perhaps you will know more about it.

Much excitement here today and day before yesterday - the aeroplane from County Fair in Poughkeepsie flew right over the college-grounds and we all nearly broke our heads off bending

them back far enough to look at it. It looks first like a great
big

Vassar College
Poughkeepsie, N.Y.

Dragon-fly

Something on the order of this beautiful illustration.

So many funny things have happened today! I went to
Christians' after chapel tonight, and during the course of his
talk, Dr. Ross, the lecturer, in speaking of Job said he "was
greatly worried with boils." Well, the girls I
was with looked at my sad little ivy-poisoned hand and arm and
proceeded to giggle much and long. It was really ludicrous - the way
he said it and all.

I had some yellow slippers and stockings sent up today and if
they don't match my dress, I think I'll wear black. If I don't become
more beautiful than I am at present I doubt severely if I'll go,
dress or no dress, but probably when the time arrives, wild horses
wouldn't keep me away.

I start music-lessons again this week. Tomorrow I expect to
spend most of the day holding Glee Club try-outs. Every last girl
that comes to try says "I hope you'll make allowances for [be], I
have ad awful cold in by

head, ad I cad sig a dote." When at least fifteen successive girls
have said exactly the same thing the situation begins to show
elements of humor.

Annabelle says "Please tell your mother that I want her to come
up for Senior Parlor, too", and so does Glad and numerous other
peoples. If I'd only hear tomorrow, saying you'll be up this
week-end!

POUGHKEEPSIE
OCT 3
1130 AM
1913
N.Y.

Mrs. B.O. Tilden
291 Westminster Road
Brooklyn, N.Y.