

[Oct. 31, 1911]

Dear Mother -

I have just a second or so before a lesson, but I knew you'd want to hear that we landed safe and sound. We just barely missed the 6:55, but for some unaccountable reason the 9:15 was made an express (it usually is a semi-local) to Poughkeepsie so we were fixed beautifully. The jelly didn't spill a mite and the pictures didn't get hurt at all. I've landed at V.C. about 10 minutes of 10 - met a couple of girls on the train

This is my third spasm at writing - now I'll see if I can get this off. Annabelle was over and spent the night last night - we had some girls in to feed - are dead-sleepy as result. I'm just about to take an [AK].

I have your picture sitting over my desk - it looks corking - did you find the dresses etc. I left in the closet? I meant to speak about them before I left but forgot to. The slip has my name sewed on the back - that will have to come off before it's exchanged - don't know whether you noticed it or not.

Corona Williams, the girl

that beat me out for left inside forward on the team has ripped her arm open clear to the bone - torn all the ligaments terribly and is laid up in a Poughkeepsie Hospital. She was coming down-hill, lost control of her wheel and smashed into a

stone-wall that had barbed wire on top of it. Poor Childie, I'm so sorry. She can't play hockey any more this year so I may get a chance at the team after all. I certainly do hope so, any way.

I reckon that's about all that's happened

Haven't heard from Dick yet - perhaps he'll wish he'd written when he hears that I'm not coming up there for Thanksgiving. I'm getting scareder and scareder about that every minute.

Thank goodness! My room has been swept - you ought to have seen it - peanut-shells and general mess all over everywhere.

There's a H'allow Eve party at the Club House tonight - if I get my work done I'm going - in Dutch costume again I guess.

Hope to get a letter from

you tomorrow saying "Come home Friday by all means, if you want to." How about it?

Muriel.

Please pardon procrastination pertaining to posting epistle

M.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y.

1-30 PM

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