

Rockefeller - room12 - V.C.

[Nov. 6, 1911]

Dearest -

Your little pkg. Came this morning - thanks ever so much for the contents. Did you finally peruse the Joke-Book, did you get the significance of the bits in it? We consider it a very clever take off. Do you remember Anna Maria Louisa Perrot Rose? She was chairman of the committee.

Ted Corey's Mother and Father came up and spent the day with her yesterday. I saw them just before they left in the evening (to catch the 8:30, by the way) Then we all went into Ted's and had a feed as result of their visit.

I'm at present in History class listening with one ear to a dissertation on Charlemagne's expenses and with the other to the conversation of my next-door neighbor and writing this letter in the meantime so it's liable to be rather disconnected.

Friday night I went to hear Mme. Johanna Gadsby sing. She certainly was splendid. She gave several selections from Wagner's operas besides lots of other things. She sang the "Erlkonig" as an encore one time - it was wonderful! If you don't know it, do get it sometime for it's beautiful. It's the story of this child who is out riding horseback with his father. The elves pursue him in an endeavor to get his soul - for they have none and it is their sole aim to try to get those of mortals. The child appeals to his father for aid, but is not heeded and is captured. It almost equals my beloved Peer Gynt in dramatic intensity. She also sang the ["Sotus-Hume"], the "Little Grey Dove" and other dear things. She was accompanied by Edwin Schneider who also gave some solo piano-pieces he played excellently. We had special cars out from Vassar and landed home at 10:30.

Saturday night was Junior PARTY for the Freshman. We Sophomores that had gone to hear Gadsby were allowed to stand up in back and see it all, since we had been unable to attend the dress-rehearsal on Friday night. The plot of the play was the dream of this Freshman when she sees the personification of her lessons, pictures, banners, pillow, welsh rarebit, etc. There were excellent take-offs on the presidents of the great student activities such as the Athletic Ass'n, Students' Christians etc. Also, there was a representation of the trials for Freshman song-leader that was cooking! Saturday afternoon I hemmed up my coat and tucked up the sleeves and made pants for my Christian's doll in the afternoon. In the morning I worked in the library on a history topic.

I can hardly wait for Thanksgiving to come, though I'm getting scareder and more scared every day. I've lived over that coming ordeal at least fifty times - and it's no fun, believe me.

Mother, can't Evelyn come up and spend this coming week-end with me. I've been telling the girls about her and they're crazy to have her come. I'll take awfully good care of her and oh! I've just had an inspiration, you and Dad could come up and get her on Sunday. Cooking plan, n'est-ce pas?

I wen to see Micc McCaleb about dropping my Physics course and I can't do it without many and devious complications, too lengthy to write, will tell you about it ere long. Does Dad look well and happy and how many times did his nose peel?

Love from
Muriel.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y.
5-30 PM
NOV 6 11

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