

101 Main, Vassar -  
[Nov. 3, 1911]

Dear Mother -

I suppose by now that you've gotten my postal saying I don't think after all that I'd better come down. The girls seem to think that I'd probably have a hard time getting off two weeks in succession; I'm going to hear Gadsky sing tonight; have munches of work to do over the week-end. Etc., etc. Just about the time I dropped a card to you and Bill, I got a

Note from him saying the social was postponed - so everything works against my coming home except the fact that I would like to see Dad - especially [curious] that 4 inches of belt-measure.

Miss Chittendon advised me on no acc't to drop my lessons even though I had little or no time for practice. She said she'd take what I could give her and be thankful - that I played with more intelligence lately, than I ever had before, etc. etc.

I've been on the [jump] in Laboratory all morning working over electric currents and scared all the time for fear something would go wrong, but I'm still alive.

Junior Party to the Freshman comes off Saturday night - we,

Of course, don't get in on it unless we cut Gadsky's recital and go to dress-rehearsal tonight.

I do wish you and Dad could hop up here for the week-end. When are you going to let Ev. come?

Hastily

Muriel.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y.

6-30 PM

NOV 3 11

Mrs. B.O. Tilden  
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