

[Nov. 13, 1911]

Dear mother -

There really is very little to write, but I hate to let the Monday mail go without a letter for you in it.

Saturday was First Hall Play when nearly all 1911, last year's graduates, came back. The preceding senior class always tries to get back for First Hall Play. This year it was Beau Brummel by Clyde Fitch and was excellent. Everybody wept until I feared

myself in imminent danger of drowning. Mrs. Watt was up for it, Ted's sister, you know - and even she cried so it wasn't mere college-girl sentimentality.

I went to two teas yesterday, a Senior's, Ruth Wanger's, in the afternoon and Dot [Keith's] in the evening. We had wonderful punch at Dot's and we can't find out what 'twas made of, but believe me, it wasn't just punch.

I went down-town Saturday and purchased a chain and pin for my glasses, your Christmas present and some little unimportant things like collar-bones, etc. Friday was Pay-Day - when we pay all our dues to everything. It is

held in the gym and each activity has a booth. Candy and sandwiches are sold at the Club House booth and I made some grand fudge for it.

That's about all that's happened. Will you write Mrs. Tillinghast and tell her that it is necessary for me to come home the 4th and stay over. Then there won't be any bother about getting permission.

Muriel.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y.

10-30AM

NOV13

Mrs. B.O. Tilden

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Brooklyn, N.Y.