

[Nov. 4, 1912]

#### Narration Class

Mother, dear -

Another week-end has come and gone, and we're all still here - I went home on the noon train Friday - reached 291 about time for supper - changed my wet clothes and went down-stairs to find Evelyn all dressed up in white and the table decorated with cosmos-candles on the corners and a grinning pumpkin-lantern in the center. Evelyn had ordered and planned the dinner all herself - Mrs. Franklin said she was not allowed to have a single finger in the pie. After supper we had some music and popped corn etc. Saturday morning, we went down-town and I bought some high shoes for myself for everyday - some white gloves for Evelyn for Sundays

And some pins for both of us. As a sort of incentive to her to make her go to bed on time I bought all the "Little Colonel; 'Maid of Honor" Then we had a nice little lunch at A. and S.; for 0 cents we had chicken croquettes, fried oysters, creamed potatoes and charlotte russe. Then after lunch we went to N.Y. took the Fifth Avenue Stage and finally landed at the Central Park menagerie. Evelyn had never seen a llama before; and several of the other foreign animals were new to her too. We had a very jolly time though we were very much disappointed that the elephant didn't eat faster. Evelyn says she doesn't see why zebras couldn't be used in pony-carriage when they are so [crucining]. I think the

funniest thing that happened took place on the way home. I was looking [out of] the subway window watching the local-stations whizz by. Suddenly, Evelyn pulled my sleeve and said "Moya, don't!" "Don't what?" said I. "Don't look out of the window." "Why not?" said I. "The sign up there says, you mustn't." I looked to where she pointed and this was the sign: "Do not expectorate from the car-window." I nearly choked with amusement, especially when she explained that since inspect meant to look, she didn't see why expectorate should be similar. Saturday evening she out loud from the Little Colonel

While I served, and then we went to bed at nine 0'clock. Sunday a.m. after baths, etc. I went to church, and Evelyn to S.S. Alice FLannery came out to dinner - we made some fudge for Aunt Gertie - she has asked me if I would, as she didn't know how and yet had promised some for the [m's] club meeting Tuesday night. Mrs. Shaw-McGill and husband dropped in about noon Sunday to ask Evelyn to dinner with them Wednesday. You needn't worry about her being lonesome - she's had something to do every single day - was at McGill's twice last week and at Brigham's twice - Eva Marie had a Hallow Eve party and Evelyn went and enjoyed herself exceedingly.

I wrote last week and asked Evelyn which she would rather do - come up here to Junior Party next Saturday or go to the Quinnebeck Theater-Party. She said she'd rather have me come down there, so I've given up being in Junior Party. I hated to, for I was to dance in one of the choruses of the play - Junior Party, you know, is the big event of Junior year - but I 'phoned

Rugh Keller to see if she had an extra ticket for next Saturday that I could have - she did have, so I said to save it for me, so I'll go with Evelyn myself next Saturday.

Now, would you have any objections to Evelyn's coming up here for the week-end after. I

don't see how I can possibly go down and anyway I do want her to come up here ever so much. And I'll do my best not to have her get over-tired. She can bring her muck up here and practice on our beautiful Steinway baby-grand and she can do her lessons, too. Please let her come.

I reckon that's all there is to say - except that I do wish I could hear more about Babe's condition. Every last person at church asked me about here and I couldn't tell them hardly anything.

Love to all -  
Muriel

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Mrs. B.O. Tilden  
Hotel Cadillac  
Detroit, Mich-

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