[Jan. 17, 1913] Glad's room -

Mother, dear -

Your letter and it's enclosed check both arrived safely and were duly appreciated and are hereby gratefully acknowledged. I'm working like a Trojan for examinations start in less than two weeks. I have a narration story due second hour Tomorrow morning which is as yet unwritten - I've worked all Evening on it and completed exactly two pages. Monday my Philosophy Topic is due, and my reading for that is no where near finished. Florence is having a friend from Chicago here for the weekend and has sent

out over 200 invitations (engraved ones, at that) for a tea Saturday afternoon! I am all through with my exams Wednesday morning so I have a merry little vacation from the 29th of January till the 3rd of February. I do wish you'd let me go to N.Y. if only for a single day - just for one theatre - but if you say "no" - all right. I guess Poughkeepsie can hold me, if I am free from lessons for a little while. I am enclosing a program of a very wonderful organ-recital that

Dorothy Parker and I went together to last night. It certainly was splendid. The chapel was, as usual, in semi-darkness, and that added to the charm of the music. I'm glad the children are in school - that must give you a little more time to yourself - but how do they manage to get off in the morning? Glad is scrabbling madly on her Philosophy topic and I must get back to my story, for it's getting very late - first, however, I must

tell you what a peculiar exam. we have in Interpretation - Professor Gow has given us each new pieces that we

never saw before - we are to prepare them alone for class criticism. Our rendering of them and our criticism of the others constitutes the examination - isn't that queer to say the least? I dutifully went up to Miss McCaleb with my schedule - she wasn't very commendatory about it and didn't highly approve of the Psychology and neverthelss I've handed it in minus the stupid English reading course she suggested and I've petitioned for permission to listen in a course called the Philosophy of Nature - it

sounds interesting and I hope it is and that I'll be allowed to listen in it. I'm going to see Dr. Elkins in the morning about taking a one-hour Evening course in Current Philosophy - that sounds interesting, too, I think - don't you!

Have you found time to do anything more to my dress or does it seem a hopeless task? I'm very anxious to see how it comes out.

Norma has been over with us all evening and we thought she intended to spend the night for she brought her things but she's suddenly up and left

There's no telling what she'll do from one minute to the next. She's gone over to stay with Emma Dix now - you'd be highly amused to see the three of us set here all evening without a word out of our heads - I madly writing Narration, Glad doing Philosophy and Norma Latin - Well, I must stop now or never. I had a very sweet note from Mrs. Maguire which I hope to answer in the near future - after exams. Glad sends "oodles of love" to quote directly and so does

Muriel -

[Apt 710]

POUGHKEEPSIE JAN 17 10 30 AM

1913 N.Y.

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