[Apr. 21, 1913] 202 Josselyn Hall Vassar College.

Dearest Mother -

I do hope you're not worrying about my impromptu trip to N.Y. for it really was O.K. and sensible as could be. Freddie and Dixie and I went down on the 4:01 Friday p.m. arrived a half hour later and went right out to Dix's and had supper. In the evening I played the piano and we sang the Junior Song book all through and then Dixie and I played "Pinochle" for awhile. Saturday a.m. we fooled around the

house doing a little of something and nothing much and then the girls wanted to see where I lived, so we took a Flatbush car and went out. We tiptoed gingerly over the house so as not to disarrange the dust - there isn't as much as you'd think however - and the we took the "L" and went down to A. and S. for lunch. One of my precious shirt-waists has given out - so I got another one (\$1.98 charged) - very plain the only trimming is fine tucking. I wanted to purchase a white blazer and a tennis racquet but I thought as well to wait until you said O.K. so I didn't. Then we went over to the Wanamaker Auditorium and saw 1912's play. The place was jammed with people. Barnum and Bailey's skeleton would have had hard work to find a big enough seat. The play "Sherwood Forest" - sort

of a second "Foresters" or "Robin Hood" was splendid. After dinner at the Dix's we went to see the dramatization of Louisa Alcott's "Little Women" at the Majestic in Brooklyn. We had ice-cream at the Dix's afterwards. This morning Freddie and I

went out to All Souls church and this pm. We took the 4:02 for Poughkeepsie - arrived on time - went to the Inn for supper. I

came home afterwards and worked while the other two played! and then came over here to Raymond to spend the night with Glad.

The coming days are to be crammed to the brim - I see it coming. I'm working besides for my recital though I get fearfully discouraged about it at times.

Oh, Mother, I have an opportunity to buy a brand new-new [Coaster-brake] bicycle in perfect order for \$15.00. It was brand-new this fall and

the girl hasn't ridden it hardly at all. She thinks now she'd rather have the money than the bicycle and I want it very much. Living way off at the far end of campus in Josselyn may be aristocratic and exclusive, but it's mighty ungettable and inconvenient without a bike. I do hope I may have it.

Room-drawing come Tuesday! I have practically decided to go into a single. D.M. P. is furious! And it's been a hectic mess all around, but I've thought about it, cried over it, and prayed over it, and now that I think I see the Right decision - I'm going to follow it. Though I do hope tomorrow brings a letter from you. Had a letter from Grandma W. last week and one from Percy last night.

Did you get your fountain pen

safely? Mrs. Brigham and many others send love. I expected to see Aunt G. and Uncle Joe at church, but they weren't there, and I neglected to call them up afterwards.

Do write me often - it seems an age between letters when there's miles and miles between thee and me.

much. much love to Daddy, the children and you Muriel.

[&]quot;Please Forward.

POUGHKEEPSIE

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[Jo] Am. Sanitary Wks.