

Room 306, Main
V.C. Poughkeepsie
[Sept. 25, 1913]

Dear Mother -

I meant to tell you yesterday that my new glasses have come - to be perfectly canid I can't see the slightest variation in strength, but as yet I have had no headache with them (they came day before yesterday.

I still shake in my shoes in Frech and German, but when I asked Mlle. Courou and Fraulein Whitney if they thought I was silly to take their courses they said they "guessed I knew as much as any of them," and "not to worry, for what I knew would soon come back to me." Therefore, I've taken courage again. Now, having done the entire German assignment in less than an hour, I'm

3.

Scared for fear it isn't done correctly - time will prove that however.

Mother, if you have an extra pair of those Japanese sandals that you don't want, may i have them? Molly-Lou Turner fell in love with mine and wants a pair just like them, and I'd like to give them to her if

I may.

We had a committee-meeting tonight to decide on the nature of the street-party to be given a week from this coming Friday, and we've decided to give a regular Vaudeville. It's going to be great fun, and modeled on the one we gave at camp last year with

3.

a few added attractions in special features taken from our Sophomore and Junior parties. Gretchen Thayer and I are going to dance together for one number. She dances wonderfully, so I know we'll enjoy it - whether the audience does or not.

Senior ParloReception

comes a week from Saturday. I'm going to take Phyllis Zimmers, 1916, a girl from Pittsburgh, in the p.m. ('14 is supposed to take a '16 there) and in the evening my faculty guest will be Beulah Tompkins, the 1911 girl whose position Prof Gow has offered me next year.

4.

She was leader of the Glee Club her Senior year too, isn't that odd?

I'm to have a 10- minute interview with Miss Chittendon tomorrow morning to arrange about this year's work. Maybe I'm not going to practise after her nice letter to me!

Just at present, I'm

still stiff and sore from hockey. That certainly is violent exercise for one unaccustomed to such doings for all summer. You will let Evelyn come up for one of the big games won't you? Please! I promise not to tire out completely.

5.

This letter seems to be mostly requests, but I have one more. Will you send me a letter of permission to ride horse-bak. I don't expect to do very much, but when I do go, I hate to have Mr. Hill lumbering along, and without a parental

letter, the office won't permit riding without him. Indeed I think the actual rule forbids riding at all, but I have done it at times nevertheless, letter or no letter.

As per usual, I am very weary and expect to arise at 5:45 to do

6.

French and prepare for an Ethics written. I wish you could hear Dr. Taylor's lectures in the latter subject - I think they're splendid. I watch the man with rapt and avid attention, and wildly scabble most voluminous notes on nearly every word he

Utters. I meant to have written Dad tonight, too, but I sort of got started on you, and now there's no news left, except that we're to have a new Art Building where the Lodge is now -

My best to 281-

Love from

Muriel

POUGHKEEPSIE

SEP 25

10 30 AM

1913

N.Y.

Mrs. B.O. Tilden

291 Westminster Road

Brooklyn, N.Y.