

[Dec.8, 1913]

Dearest -

I'm 'shamed to write on such pathetic paper, but I'm on my way to class and can't stop for any other.

I landed back here O.K. There was no dinner on the train so I got a bite at the Flag shop at 9:15 after I'd been to chapel and to a lecture.

My eye is all right. I've only missed one time of drops - then I wasn't where they were.

The Christmas spirit is seizing people right

and left - Yesterday I wrote over a hundred invitations to my tea - now I have the envelopes to address and stamp!

There's no real news, except that the party Saturday night was more fun than a goat. It blew a gale last night so that eve had to sheet all the windows to prevent sailing out of them -

Very hastily

Muriel

POUGHKEEPSIE

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N.Y.

Mrs. B.O. Tilden  
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