

Sept. 26, '09

Dear Mary Newell: —

It's late & I must start to bed but I haven't even answered your nice for letter. You have no idea how crazy I am about the wasp braces. Don't rave dreadfully how crazy I feel about the wasp braces. They're simply nice and I look real spiffy as to my pedal extremities now, when it's dress is simply exquisite. You would have to be alarmed at all. But don't you or Jean want it? Because is really dresses than anything I'll actually need. Cheerful life. I don't feel awfully nice to-day after a strenuous & rather discouraging week. Everything seems so hard, & I can do exceptionally dumb. But today I feel dreadfully. Vespers were nice, & then the choir music was nice & Dr. Griffin was so inspiring. And then after dinner Marie Jordan played some perfect things. Otis, that once you feel so smooth inside! Afterward Devora Bellis and her old friend danced and helped to cheer up Elizabeth Monseau who had a fearful pain, poor child — as bad as yours. She is very fond of you & loves your picture so very much. Do so! So dear child — don't you think so? There are such dears here awful, I simply love them. Carolus & Sweet batting & has a lovely smile, & everybody was so glad to see you. Just battered! I must stop for want of a long week ahead.

Correspondence solicited.

Lovingly
Margaret

Miss Mary Nickle MacCoy
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