

Anna Marie's
Christmas! I must send
the envelopes!

Dear, well girl –

A nice letter I see of you, if this reaches you in time, but I suppose you'll have it anyhow. Dear! I was home that I do! It must be grand now – The only thing I can growing outside here are some daffo-dils and a few purple crocuses. So I was buying a "chocolate" cake at the Bookstore this morn. Do ask yourself of the Wanda's Christmas, I purchased one for you from what I didn't think you'd seen one. You know where it is, don't you? Back of Main, between the Laundry & the Conservatory. It is great fun! Promen promen with books from "ummings" & you'd be all by looking dearly that all the windows on the porch are being turned over. The porch lines the corner goes about half-way round the other side. I'm so glad you liked the "musical," dear! I thought it was an excep-tionally good number. Did I ask you if you liked Sarah Bernhardt's poem "The Rose?" I thought it was very good. We are all waiting now with preparing plans for 1910's Junior Ceremonies. They must come soon. Singing all the steps has begun, & we stand out most every night & hear the juniors, & then march over with them to chapel, to the tune of "Garrett the Duke of Jolly Jones" Do you ever hear that? Surrender! Who do you suppose was here yesterday just for a minute? Miss & Studley! Mary C. came rushing up at 4:15 yelling "Mrs. Mathews is anxious to see you," & upon the most wonderfully yell to her bon-bon, saying she had playing decorations by us the parlors with Mrs. Taylor & Louisa C. She expected uslessness grandly & had over her old classes, & as came as I rushed she cried — of course just as fast as possible — "Mercy! You looked so much like Jenny you gave me a turn!" She said not to die. Oh what fun had I you!! It was — well a la large, purple, adorned with lavender roses, and she hardly got in the car then! Just passed to tell you that they saw Bridget at Queen at the Station not long ago, and he immediately inquired for you. Poor child was rather at a disadvantage having so many fat — being females around, but he seemed very nice. Peep! Lovingly D.B.B., saying he wanted to order a Phi Beta Kappa pin for her Birthday, and she'd look here! She was so weak after all of gone! She paid so much! I asked comfort & looked so perplexed. I screwed up, & I haven't seen her for five years — not since I was at her '14! — The time she was at us here just before she announced her engagement. The bell is going to ring in a minute calling me to dinner. Thaddeus & the Thirty Years' War says he says she could have my dresses if I will think of your uncle, or a remnant of one remaining elsewhere. Oh me! Most lovingly yours,

Margaret

Poughkeepsie, N.Y.
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Miss H. J. Maloy

Overbrook Ave. & 58th St.
Philadelphia