

**302 P. H. V. C.**  
**Nov. 30, '09**

Dear Jenny-Jean—

Such a grand mail as I fetched out for myself this morning. Am most anxious to answer—Dance at the M.C.C. for the 18th from St. Roberts. Regan asked? Shape so, but I'll go anyhow. Don't you think located for that where Swiss Canne H. gave me made up here at the Commodore Shop? The only flaw needing Race is my Princeton dress, you know. Devon gladly gave myself a Xmas present of it. If you think it would be better to have it made down home mistake me (Excuse long letter-book) Just says so. I have also a letter from Carol Cavanaugh asking me to look up the Burrons who are coming to inspect V.C. this week. And then I got your grand letter "Frayness" (as her [illegible] cousin calls her) Jewell delivered the news. Sage of extended office hours which filled me with joy. How do crazy to see you all. Faith Brown, 1912 visited me w. the news that she had seen Logan at a dinner + theatre party & Dorothy played her. Seems Bar Frances J. for saying what she did. It isn't true honestly. I did have something to do earlier this year, but now Wylie took my head off, so I dropped Xtian! Board—ain't I good? The Bi-Class isn't much worth—as least I don't work much—and any case this Semester. My kind friends are always "taking care of me", so you needn't worry, please. Somebody is forever yelling at me + pushing me into bed, so I assure you I get plenty of sleep—thanks to Ruth Bigelow, Leila, Dutch, Caroline, Frances Jewell & Elizabeth Worcester. I am a good girl, truly honest.

3.

I am glad Julia is all right, & sorry you had the upset, but if you are better off, I guess I'm glad! The Davison's are the most perfect people, aren't they? Love my heart to Mrs. D., she is so merry and kind and serious & broad-minded all in one. Esther Harry forgets his good looks (which exist, must confess) due his moustache of his 25 years. He is splendid, and I had much sport with him. Elsie is so adorable, and you ought to see her "at home". "I swear" just can't keep his eyes off her. + I don't blame him. Julia is very tired with an enormous responsibility which, so, like all Davisons, carries out perfectly. Niece and Dolly is a perfect hat. I know you didn't like her when she was younger, but you would now. She is perfectly screamingly funny really & Babbie is too cute for words, & quite unspoiled for all the petting she gets. They are so nice & affectionate & not in the least ashamed of their affection. At Sunday dinner Elsie held "Daddie's" hand most the time while Mrs. D. & Harry did the same! If anybody is afraid of marriage + its consequences, or doubts that really happy families exist nowadays, let them go visit the Davisons. I hope to heaven I have one like theirs some day. Dinner write has unshipped notes + read Locke now, so bye bye. This letter having much news, is just a chat. Thank the Lord I'll see you soon. Love to all friends—

**Marjorie**

**POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y.**

**1:30 PM**

**NOV 30 '09**

Mrs. N. J. MacCoy

Overbrook Ave. & 58th St.

Philadelphia