

May 31, 1908

Dear Family-

This is the last "Sunday letter" I'll write you this year. Think of that! We hate to think the year is nearly over, and yet we are all just bursting to go home; each time vacation comes we get crazier about it! I have my ticket and trunk checks already - aren't we fore-handed though?

This week has been rather uneventful except for hard work! Next week - beginning tomorrow - come Exams. - oh horrors! And it is going to be nice and hot, too.

Yesterday evening Matt Babbott had her last Students' Meeting, and presented the gave to Lillian Todd who is next year's Vice Pres. [President] of students. Constance Body, our new President, has had the grippe and couldn't be there. Matt made one of her usual good speeches and Lilian Todd responded splendidly. She was so dignified and straight-forward, without any "palaver," and quite free from "bromidisms." At that meeting they elected the Student Members for the Joint Committee (the one that confers with the Faculty) and Katherine Taylor and I are both on it. We are the only people you know, I think. I think it will be awfully interesting, and the work is almost nothing.

The Vassarion came out last night, at last! Beginning with Monday and lasting thro' [through] Thursday they distributed signs in the different rooms - a different one each night. First is "[Black] Hand," then "You are lost!" then "Do you wear a Birdcage? We're Busy?" and lastly, "1908 Vassarion on the line waiting." They expected it Friday, but it didn't get there till last night. It is pretty good I guess - it's dedicated to Miss Keys.

Miss Greene was here over last night visiting Miss [McCaleb] and came to luncheon with me yesterday. It was nice to see her and she told me all about "Miss Nugent!"

I must stop. Next week'll be busy, but only until Thursday. I can scarcely wait to [see] Jen.

Lovingly

Marjorie.

P.S. About H. Mossman. If she's a Jew she hides it very cleverly! She's a nice girl, decidedly a lady, and I'm very fond of her. Helen met her but won't remember it. She is little and slight with fluffy light hair, and came in after everybody had gone -- I grabbed her out of the hall. I know she won't remember her. In the picture I sent home, she is the girl sitting down watching the [pond], with her back to you -- which won't help you much!

Postmark:      POUGHKEEPSIE

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N.Y.

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