

Oct 4, 1908

Dear Folks:-

This is first [term] Sunday, and while I am waiting to go down to church with Jean Terry, I will write my letter to you. Jean is going to take a Freshman, and so was I, but having asked three in succession, and having been gently refused by all three, my feelings are too sore to admit of taking a possible fourth!

Yesterday morning as I was doing some Lit. reading, there came a knock on the door and in walked two Freshman. One of them I knew to be on the Organization Committee, so hastily putting 2 + 2 together, I decided that the other was Chairman. And such she proved to be! Mrs. Kendrick had sent her to me -- as she sent me to 1910's last year -- and so I had the fun of ushering her. She is a nice girl -- Elizabeth Kittredge by name, very pretty and attractive, and possessed of infinitely more poise and assurance than one little Chairman I know of. I instructed her to the best of my ability, and she and Margaret Hale departed rejoicing, to copy our Constitution word for word! Friday afternoon I went to a tea given by Cornelia Gordon, who is a cousin of "[unreadable]" of Adirondack [fame]. I barely know her, so evidently she thought she'd find out what [cousin's] friend was like. I knew what she was after all the time, and Jean and I were therefore in the giggles most of the tea!

Saturday I went to another tea, and then went over to dinner in Main with Frances Cutler's roommate, Beatrice Daw. You know they live in the same side of double-alley-way [unreadable] Senior traverse that Jean did. The room is very pretty this year with pale yellow walls and brown "fixings."

Last night was our first Student's Meeting this year, and it was one of the nicest I've ever been to, so frank and natural. Constance Body was just as easy as if she's done nothing but conduct meetings all her life! And our little (?) secretary looked so pretty and didn't seem a bit fussed.

There is planning a little walking club that I think will be great fun, particularly as everybody in it knows everybody else awfully well. We are going to go on walks and then cook our suppers in the woods or fields near the college somewhere.

It's [almost] tie to go, so I must stop.

Most lovingly

Marjorie

Postmark:     POUGHKEEPSIE

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