

Oct. 17, '09

Dear Family:-

The day at Mohonk was simply perfect, and we have been just hugging ourselves ever since! We rose bravely at 6, and froze steadily until noon! We had barges holding ten each, and we kept running from one barge to the other, getting [warm]! We walked up the steepest hills to save the horses, and all the Freshman would walk together composing their song, and we would all walk together composing our song!! They both turned out little gems of poetry. By the time we reached Mohonk it had cleared off as to mist, and the wind was blowing a gale. We waited impatiently around until lunch time, where we proceeded to eat [unreadable] thro' [through] the menu - such good things. I intended going to the office to ask if Miss Ella was [unreadable] still there, and then they [unreadable] us off to go down the [crevice], because we had to leave at 3 o'clock. Of course we got into the hysterics coming down the crevice, everybody looks so silly holding on like grim death. Then it was [past] time to go so we trotted back to the [unreadable], and whom should I see in the Exchange but Miss Ella! She looked quite well, and says she is going home in a week. It was nice to see her. We sang our song to Mr. Smiley, and he came and waved us goodbye as usual and all the guests stood on the porch and clapped us. The views were simply gorgeous and I don't know when I've seen more wonderful colors. All the freshman were so crazy about it we could hardly get them away. Coming home in the barge was lots of fun. We stopped at New Paltz and got apples and crackers and chocolate. We got back to V.C. [Vassar College] about 6:30, and we had supper in Ruth Bigelow's room and it was scrumptious. Soup and cream chicken and sandwiches and chocolate and cookies and fudge!

Today we had Dr. Sewell of Albany, and he was nice. Senior Parlor Opening was yesterday, but as we were at Mohonk we couldn't go between dinner and chapel. We all went this a.m. instead. It is Gothic in style - all the chairs have Gothic carving. The hangings are very dark red with a little dull gold on them. The pictures are nice, but I couldn't see them very well, there was such a jam.

I must stop and run to bed. Heaps of love from

Marjorie

Postmark      POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y.

10 -- 30AM

OCT 18 09

Dr. A. W. MacCoy

Mrs. W. P. Logan

Overbrook Ave. and 58th St.

Philadelphia