Dear Family: -

## Margaret

Brady and I are gleeful at the [toys] before us for us for next week-end -- we are going to Moore's Mills Friday morning, to stay over Sunday. You see Friday is Founder's Day so we have a [vacation]. [unreadable] of the [rable] were

Going, but they can't for some reason of another, so [Dutch] and I are going alone -- and, be it said, are not overly sorry at the prospect, as we get along more than amicably, and [we'll] so get very much more rested than if we were in a mob. I'll write you from there next week. Yesterday we had our supper up on Sunset, and were so spiffy as to have ice-cream and straw-

berries -- some [stylists]? The weather has been much rainy all this week, but the grass has prospered thereby - the leaves are slowly assembling, and the [glen] is white with blood-roots. All extra time now we spend in song practices for Tree Day - the 7th. I wish you were all going to see them - they will be so very beautiful, we think, and we are so excited.

Thursday I had my first swimming lesson, and you'd have died laughing if you'd seen me. I was on a belt and pulley and splashed gaily around in the pool kicking like a frog, etc. Nevertheless, Miss Ballintine said she thought I did very well

and ought to be able to swim in 5 or 6 lessons. Ha! Ha! [Once] she went out to get something and some of my dear friends came along, and started having me out of the water by means of the pulley, whereat I screamed and kicked busily, much to their delight.

I hope you are all well and flourishing.

Dr. Thelberg stopped me the other day and looked through me in her characteristic way (you never know whether she's going to compliment you for a wool dress or reprimand you for pumps!) and says she "well, fellow snake, I hear you're getting fat!" I hastily and sadly corroborated her statement. So she pinched my cheek, patted on the back, and trotted

off proudly remarking or her marvelous achievement of a "pink MacCoy!" Isn't she rich? No more news, I guess. So much love to all.

As Ever

Marjorie

## Open configuration options

Postmark: Poughkeepsie, N.Y.

10 -- 30 AM APR 26 09

Dr. Alexander W. MacCoy Mrs. William P. Logan

Overbrook Ave. and 58th St.

Philadelphia

17

19

5

41

19