

[circa February 15 1909]

Dear Family:-

Typed transcription of page 1 of letter

Saint Valentine has done his darndest this year, for I got some dear pink carnations, and then the most perfect box of candy from Reymer's in Pittsburgh, and on the enclosed card [unreadable] handwriting, "For Yourself [Above]!" Wasn't it daring of her and hard. She does remember jokes! It is perfect candy, and is almost gone. Snow - just 24 hours after it arrived!

I am naturally so excited about Jean, I don't know what to do, and all the table is scrapping as to who will take care of her (when she needs it!). It will be so nice to have her, and I am squealing to think of Carol and Debby coming too. The play goes on much the same -- the Critical Committee is pleased with it, so we are encouraged. They were making the scenery yesterday and it will be darling I think.

I went skating on Friday, and was proud of myself because my ankle behaved better than ever before [unreadable]

Open configuration options

life and I got along quite grandly.

This morning we had such a good minister -- the rector of Holy Trinity in Brooklyn. He read the Service as if it were something beautiful and sacred, not as if it were a race with the Congregation to who would get there thro' [through] first. We are going to have a Valentine Party tomorrow night, and as I have to invite one yet, I have no [preace] tomorrow. I must scrap.

I love you all much. Tell Jean not to expect a large part for me in the play 'cause I'm rather insignificant. And tell her to come in time for supper Friday, for Vall has asked us down to the Inn along with her guest. Isn't that grand?

Farewell,
Love to all
Marjorie

POUGHKEEPSIE
FEB 16
11 AM
1909

Dr. Alexander W. MacCoy

Mrs. William P. Logan
Overlook Ave. and 58th St.
Philadelphia