

Jan. 23, '10

envelopes. Paper is all I have in abundance ([unreadable] and Harvard [note] is always in abundance!) and envelopes must be used up.

Dear Family: -

All 1911 is so chock-full of Philosophy in order to meet the requirements of 8:20 A.M. tomorrow that we are ready to burst. I only hope I [can] burst without a [flunk] note as consequence - burst pass-ibly perhaps?

Yesterday evening, 1913 was to serenade their new president so we noble Juniors gathered too, and as we hadn't enough to suit our fancy, we began yelling "We want 1911. Leave Philosophy. Chuck it!" and you should have seen the Juniors come tearing, only too glad of an ex-new President and Jean will be charmed to know that it is her friend Carolyn Tompkins - Helen Robinson's roommate. Ruth Bigelow - at our table - is Secretary, so we are quite set up [unreadable]

more as it is quite some time since we have had an officer among us! We also have the Sophomore President in Raymond, so we're quite gay.

Vera Hamilton, 1907 and Pittsburgh, is here now, and also Julia Searing who said, by the way, that Malcolm came to call on Friday night in spite of the pouring rain. So he "done his duty." I thought Julia looked better than when she was here before.

I got "take" to the Inn for lunch yesterday, so my [unreadable] [unreadable] is feeling very happy, particularly as it is Ruth's birthday today, and so we are going to have supper in her room tonight after chapel - and she has chicken salad 'cause she told me so! The music tonight ought to be lovely - selections from "Parsifal" and "Tristan und Isolde."

We have been hearing the [unreadable] weather [unreadable] today - just pouring cats and

puppy-dogs, and then freezing tonight and then thawing, so as a result you have never seen such a sniffly coughing set. This morning we had Dr. Samuel Crothers, and he was splendid, of course. He preached on contentment, sharing that it didn't mean submission, but self-sufficiency, and he was so nice, because he gave you a working, workable, system and not philosophical twaddle. Has Jean written to Prexy yet. I hope you have the [Rosses] quite safe to dinner. Be good to yourselves, and don't forget you poor hardworking younger child and sister! Letters would be much appreciated! Only don't pity me Thursday, 'cause I've nothing that day nor after 10:30 on Friday 'cause I'm all there then, but just be burstin' with pity all the rest of the time, and don't mind having the family record [OVER] broken! As ever lovingly - Majorie

Monday a.m. Hooray! Philosophy is over and it wasn't a bit bad. Who do you suppose I went to chapel with last night? Peg and [Sam] [Flemming]! They were here just for a little while with Martha. You have seen [Sam] going into Music - it's pitch black, you know, and he was petrified for fear he'd get lost. He and Peg kept up a running comment all the time so we were all nearly dead. Right in the middle of "Tristan und Isolde," Peg said loudly I'm going to take off my [gum] shoes which hardly added to the effect. It's almost lunch time so farewell.

M [Marjorie]

Postmark: POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y.
 5--30PM
 JAN 24-10

Dr. Alexander W. MacCoy, et al
Overbrook Ave and 58th St.