

Jan. 30, 1910

Dear Spooks:-

The accursed week is over, and we breathe easily and naturally once more. Miss Wells was kind or crazy or both and let me through Ec [Economics] which was the thing I was most frightened about. More flunk notes can come tomorrow, but so far I haven't broken the family record more by good luck than good management.

Caroline and Lillas and Jean Pattison and Ellen Eayrs and I have had a lovely [unreadable] reading aloud and sewing since Exams stopped and we are much rested - at least I am - more so, I wager, than those who went to N.Y. [New York] and [tore] to the theatre steadily. Yesterday it rained and sleeted and then finally made up its mind just to be bromide and snow, so we are all nice and clean again, and the irce on the Open configuration options

trees made it look like fairyland this morning., tho' it isn't [town] Sunday, so Caroline and Jean Pattison (familiarily known as "Pat") went to St. Paul's to church. I'd never been there before and I like it much better than Christ Church; it is much smaller and seems much more sincere if not so stylish. I went to North for dinner with Geraldine Shaw, and they asked me to a tea they are having this afternoon. We are all going to wear our train dresses and hats and white gloves - a sudden inspiration!

Friday night I felt very proud for Helene North let me play the Chimes all by myself as she was going to a party! Elizabeth Ingersole came to watch and see that I didn't make any awful mistakes, but I didn't need her, for I didn't make one! You can't imagine how important I felt. I am crazy about

doing it; it is so different from anything else. Saturday night dear Jimmy Baldwin played the organ in chapel, and the whole choir were nervous wrecks by the time chapel was over for fear he'd do something wild. All during Prexy's reading he kept scowling at the hymn and wiggling his little finger joint and running his toes over the pedals the worst way. There was a play at [Clubhouse] Friday night - "A Box of Monkeys." It was so good - almost the best they've done, I think as far as finish goes. Irene, our elevator girl, was an English girl and was lovely - Lady Guinevere Llandapoore. The men were a trifle fat and bunchy but otherwise quite good. This week 3d Hall Play Trials begin; I'd love to be in it, but the other people trying are so corking that I'm scared!! Some of the box

yet remains [uneaten] -- particularly the soap!! I hope you're having a good time and are as fat as I am. When is Dad coming to N.Y. [New York]? He promised to come up to Poughkeepsie when he did and I haven't forgotten it and I won't let him.

Be good and everybody please come to Vassar sometimes this year. Now that Exams are over I am yours to command.

As Ever Lovingly
Marjorie

Postmark: POUGHKEEPSIE,N.Y.
 10--30AM
 JAN 31-10

Dr. Alexander W. MacCoy
 and family
 Overbrook Ave. and 58th St.
 Philadelphia