

May 22, 1910

Dear Family -

I hope you didn't get hit by the comet any harder than we did! Of course, the whole college was on a [unreadable] on Wednesday night and some idiots sat up till after [one] to see it. I couldn't be bothered doing that so I told Caroline if she really saw something to wake me up - and I was permitted to sleep peacefully during the whole night. Between 9:30 and ten the Freshman were arrayed in nightgowns and covered with sheets marched in a long snake line around campus waving lighted joss-sticks and singing "Glory, glory, Halley's Comet! Just see it wag its tail!" Other [belchers] wandered around singing about the Judgment Day and you've really never

seen such a rough-house as that campus was! And nobody saw anything!!

We covered ourselves with glory this week by winning the basketball championship again, so now we have two rose and gray banners for Senior Parlor door!

We also covered ourselves with glory last night on Junior-Senior Boatribe, for everybody thought the play we gave was very clever. It was called "[Victoria] Vassar, or After College What?" and was the story of Victoria who was determined to have a career after college and not get married to Reggie Yaleston who didn't agree with her on that subject. So first she tried Biology - enter

[the] Frog chorus, which was killingly funny. But Reggie pursued her. So she decided to go into social work and interviewed an Italian woman in a tenement - many hits on Economics and House Sanitation. But the suffragettes came in and tried to persuade her to join them - they, of course, were "take-offs" on some of 1910's suffrage-ites - Sahara [Slickes] (Sarah Hicks) and "[Witsneva] Taylor" (Katherine Taylor). After these came in four shirt-waist strikers - the worst looking toughs you've ever seen. She was so shocked at these she decided not to - and that's just the way it went on till finally she decided to give up a career for Reggie!

I was an Irish cook who had two speeches! I left in wrath because they had "new-fangled notions." My costume was a dream - my hair in a pug opposite my nose, black shoes, [unreadable] stockings, a gray skirt, a plaid silk waist put on backside forward, a brown jacket, a queer yellowish pink ribbon tied around my throat, and [unreadable] meeting my neckband [anywhere], a white beld, and a blue hat with a pinkish crimson rose [unreadable]! We decided as far as color went I was a Strauss symphony! After we had [given] our two performances we trotted around all the boat, and had a good time. I wish you'd seen Lilius -

she was [Hizzadora] [Prentice] and "interpreted" that awful old "Hearts and Flowers."  
She was too funny for words.

Today [unreadable] Abbott preached again, and he wasn't quite so good, I thought, as last week. We are squirming at the thought of exams next week - oh dear! I shall probably be through by Thursday noon, tho' [though] I have a special exam that may come on Friday, but I doubt it. I am going to usher at Class Day - won't that be fun?

Julia Lovejoy and I have been picking the Reception Committee this week and it has been lots of fun. We are quite proud of it.

Lilias has a guest over

Sunday and her name is Caroline Hall - so the two Caroline Halls have been having a lovely time together.

I must stop now. Love to Gran and Everybody,

As Ever Lovingly

Marjorie

Open configuration options

Postmark:   POUGHKEEPSIE N.Y.  
              10--30AM  
              May 23-[unreadable]

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