

"My own" dearest, darlingest,
Sweetest, adorablest sister
Marnie!! You are just

Too nice to be real. I've
just been around delivering
your valentines - Betty's
Beside herself with joy at
The Myra Kelly book -

Ruth and [illegible] weren't at home, and I'm curious to know what you sent them. As for mine, I
always did like Stanley Wegman and I just feel in the mood for reading something of the sort.
You are a ducky and a lamb- and I was so s'prised too to get an express package. I was just
saying this morning what a peach you were when I got the note about the other express
package with the suit in it - and you see how what I said was proved right away off! How did you
know so well what Betty would like - she adores the Myra Kelly stories!

I feel all right again this afternoon - still had a headache this morning but a spree
outdoors with Keith cured that. We hooked on a farmer's wagon with three other girls and rode
for miles over the crisp white snow, and curled up and warm among fat meal bags - oh that's the
life for me - one kind at any rate.

I'm crazy to see the suit if it fits, and the hat too. They'll probably arrive tomorrow. Now I
must to my studies alas, I've played too much already today - from three til five steadily!

Goodbye - oh so much love to you
Peg.

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