Dear Nice Family -

My first college exams are a thing of the past, and so far the Unstamped Mail has gone by me, and as the rule is that all Freshman flunk, notes have to be in by five o'clock last night, I guess I am safe.

I got thro' [through] Thursday [unreadable], and [unreadable] all afternoon until it was time to go to tea at Mis Taylor's with Lilias. It was lots of fun and Miss Taylor was nice and funny; of course we ate an uncountable quantity of doughnuts and cups of tea. That evening I sat in the Faculty seats with Miss T., to the great amusement of all my friends!

Thursday night I spent over in [Bowden] cottage with [Godwin] Carroll. She has a great big room with two single beds in it, and we had a fine time together. Lilias's family were due at 6.50 a.m. that morning, so I imagined they'd be up to the room about nine, but they never got there till almost eleven, as their train was two hours late. I sat waiting for them, and pretty soon I heard the [trains] [unreadable] of many feet, and L.'s excited voice, so I flew out in the corridor and met them all. Mrs. Wheeler is perfectly beautiful - much more so than Lilias will ever be for her features are perfectly regular. She has a lovely expression and a charming gracious manner, and I am hers whenever she wants me. Olive - who is about seventeen - is small and dark and cute-looking but doesn't look a bit like Lilias, and brother too is big and good looking and awkward and entertaining and fresh! Such a chattering you never heard - everybody talking at once and right down each others throats. They left for the Inn about lunch time, and I [unreadable] with Margaret Brady and Rose Browne all afternoon, and we made fudge and were so slow at it that I had to hustle into my clothes to be ready for Tod at a quarter of five when he came to take me down to the Inn to a Wheeler family dinner-party at which I ate till I could with difficulty get to chapel! That night I spent over in Strong with Ellen Eayres [Eayrs], and had a fine time. We had breakfast in the room about 9:30 the next morning! We were all batty yesterday we were so tired. I went down to Margaret Brady's room where Rose was darning stockings, and Margaret was supposed to be reading the "Cardinal's Snuff-Box," and I went promptly to sleep and Margaret read two 5.

pages and there subsided with a doze! And you can see how crazy I was on Friday when I tell you I made three engagements for a quarter of five!! We are all rested now though, and feeling grandly. It is as cold as anything today, and [unreadable] so often it decides to snow and then changes its mind.

The girls will all be back again tonight I guess — Mary has been in Brooklyn with Dot Sutphin and Grace Frank and loads of the others are away. It has been fine, though, even if it was quiet, and we have had time to be around and get acquainted, which is an dvantage, to say the least. I missed your mid-week letters, but I know are all dreadfully busy. I love you — well a good deal!, — and wish you were all here so I could hug you.

My love to everybody who is under our roof at present!-

As Ever Longingly

Marjorie

Account card insert.....

Cash Account for week ending Feb. 2, '08

On hand Jan.27. 2.00

Provisions .29 2.00 .29

Balance 1.71 2.00 2.00

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Dr. Alexander W. MacCoy Mrs. William P. Logan Overbrook Ave. and 58th St. Philadelphia