



The Waldorf-Astoria
New York

Nov. 16, 1934

Dear Mother and Father
and Mary,

Thank you all so much
for the nice birthday
letters. I do not feel
at all 'away' now.

I'm just writing you
this so you will know
I'm thinking of you on
my birthday. It doesn't
seem that I'm twenty-one
and presumably grown up
for I feel just the same.

Sind. Mac, Jerry, Helen Kelly
(a girl from school), Mary
Frank and I go out. (I take it we're
going out, don't you?)

Very best love -

See you next week.

• Margaret

If Mary can come do have
her. Would it be possible
that we could ride back
with the Flemings? I'll
write a real letter and,
Mary, you do too, so will
see if it can be arranged.

