

Vassar College,
Poughkeepsie, N.Y.

n.d. ,1917 or 1918?,

Dear Papa and Margery:

I haven't an earthly thing to say, but still I have an impulse to write. "Obey that impulse."

They're trying to sell Liberty Bonds here at college. I don't see how they expect anybody to have enough money to invest, yet they harangue
Open configuration options

us about our duty, about service to our country etc etc. All we hear is War, War, War and every time we hear it, we are expected to hand out \$50. not cents

I am going to have a written in Psych this afternoon — all about the symptoms of Senile Dementia, Chronic Alcoholism, Manic depression etc. I'm really on the verge of going crazy myself.

I had my picture taken

for the Vassarion to-day. I'm sure it will be awful. Have I ever had a picture that wasn't?

I am taking a young lady to Senior Parlor whom I just barely know. She lived near us in Raymond.

We are reading cow-boy stories for geology now. Some course! I really like it a lot.

I just have to study for the written now.

Write to me again sometime.

Lots of love to you.

Ibbie.

[Elizabeth (Quigley) Morgan, '18]