

Sept 24, 1901.

Dearest old Daddy

It was the 24th when I first began this epistle, but I was interrupted, and now it is Thursday the 26th. I have been just as busy as could be these few days as sister has probably informed you. My room is all filled now and looks perfectly lovely. There is a cot in it instead of a bed, and in the daytime I use it as a couch, and it looks great

with all my pillows perched up on it.

Everyone says I have been awfully lucky in getting good teachers. You know the classes are divided into sections of from fifteen to twenty-five girls so that the girls get plenty of individual attention, and there are four or five teachers for each subject.

Night before last I went to dinner with Nora Taggart. Last night I dined with Miss Honeycutt, the one Mrs Snow knows, and she is a

Open configuration options

perfectly dandy girl! To night sister and I are invited to dinner with Bertha Ellis. Isn't that gaiety for you?

Every night at seven o'clock there is a chapel meeting. The day [scholars] do not have to go but when ever I have stayed for dinner at the college I have gone, and like it very much. The service is very simple just scripture reading by Dr Taylor, then a hymn, then a prayer by Dr Taylor. They sing the prettiest hymns I ever heard and sing them beautifully.

This morning I have no recitations, and sister and I are going in to Poughkeepsie, and then for a street car ride over the famous Poughkeepsie bridge, so farewell now, with oceans of love from

Your daughter Peg.

I got a fine long letter from Eloise the other day.

POUGHKEEPSIE SEP 26 1030A 1901 N.Y.

Classes

Mr. Joseph P. Shipp

1010 N. Delaware St

Indianapolis

Indiana.