

Sunday Nov 24, 1901

Dearest duckiest daddykins,

It is a nasty horrid rainy day, but pretty soon I shall go to chapel and hear a good sermon to make up for the bad day. Lyman Abbot is to preach and I know he will be fine.

I am very anxious to know whether Constance's mother is better or not. How dreadful for her to be so ill when Constance is away, but the two oldest boys are

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as capable as she is of taking care of the two younger ones and of the house.

I got an awfully nice letter from Eloise the other day and she seemed to be in very good spirits. Yesterday I got one from Julia Kern. She is at a boarding school in New York where she is studying music. She has very great talent you know. Oh Eloise said something so funny in her letter! She was

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telling me about Miss Haskins the new geometry teacher at the GCS. It seems that Miss H is crazy about Hilda Fletcher as [unclear] another teacher has been. Well one day Miss H rushed out in the hall and threw her arms a-round Hilda and highest and kissed her, which thing caused Eloise to say that she liked Hilda's frigidity much better than Miss Haskin's slopidity.

Friday night there was a beautiful concert

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at college. A Mr. Shonert played the piano more beautifully than I ever heard it played in my life. A Mrs Northrop sang very well though not remarkably, and a blind man, William Worth Bailey, played the violin. It was wonderful to see and hear him, and altogether it was one of the most pleasant evenings I have spent here.

Nothing comes up to hockey however. I simply revel in it and am really

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beginning to get the hang of the game. It is a cross between football and golf, more vigorous than golf, but not rough like foot ball or basket-ball.

To night Marie Honeycutt is coming to supper with me. I just wish you could see her. She is such a peacherinktum

They think now that the new building will be ready in February, and then if I can get someone to take

6.

my room here, I can get a room in it. At all events I have decided not to move now, nor I know of no substitute, and do not want to be even temporarily in Music Hall, nor to leave the girls at Whitlock's. Just think my dear, four weeks from yesterday I shall see my little daddy. I shan't be sorry, will you? I shall arrive probably at noon on Saturday. It is time for church now so

Fare-thee-well, with love that passes the boundaries of earth and sky!

Peggy.

Did you give my love to the postman as I told you to?

Grace's address is 1107 Mary St., Elizabeth, N.Y.

Decide not to move.

POUGHKEEPSIE. N.Y. NOV 24 7PM 1901

Mr. Joseph P. Shipp

1010 N. Del. St.

Indianapolis

Indiana.

Mrs Snow for sat mat

6th Row on right hand

Side of [unclear]

INDIANAPOLIS. IND. RECEIVED

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