

Thursday afternoon

Dearest Mamie

Your letters were simply dandy and I was awfully glad to get them. How perfectly horrid Booth must have been the other night. What did Mrs Snow think about the way he acted?

Nothing interesting has happened since I wrote you last except that I took supper with Marie last night, and had a

very nice time. She sends her love to Mrs Snow. I have been very busy doing Christmas shopping, but that fortune I have it all done now. I am so tired just at present that I can hardly sit up, but as I have four recitations tomorrow I suppose I'll have to go to work. The snow has all melted and it is warm

and slushy and altogether disgusting. I simply can't wait to get home! I am so crazy to see you and papa that I don't know what to do. Just think of all the things we'll have to talk about!

Well, I have to stop because I'm so tired I can't go one

Farewell

Slews of love

Peggie

I suppose you'll be getting a new catalogue pretty soon as they are out, -- my name looks very imposing in it.

Booth was horrid at dinner party

POUGHKEEPSIE, DEC 12 530PM 1901 N.Y.

Miss Shipp

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