

Vassar Feb 14, 1902

Dearest daddykins,

I have just gotten a valentine from sister which is too cute for sense, but please hasten to inform her that I have not "learned to love another." The one she sent Polly is perfectly killing and Polly liked it ever and ever so much. I got likewise

programs of the dramatic club play. How fine it must have been. I wish I could have seen Mr Griffiths in it. I'll bet you he was splendid! And the high and mighty Booth too. Pretty soon, on Washington's birthday we are going to have a grand celebration. There is to be one of the four plays which are given each year at Vassar, and every

body has to dress in colonial costume and go that way. I want sister to please send me that little blue silk waist with the white satin front which she had in a play when she was a child, and if she can, match it in some inexpensive material and have an old fashioned shirt made for me like this -- with a sort of puffy doodle busuae at the top. If she can't, let me know and I'll have it made here. I know the waist is soiled but I can cover the spots up with a tissue, and it will be all right. We'll have lots of fun I guess. Margaret Starr is going to wear her grandmother's wedding dress!

Well, I have to study now as usual so this epistle will have to come to an end. How do you feel now-a-days? You haven't written me for ages!

Fare thee well with slews of love from Peggy

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