

Sunday chronicle

8 AM Got up

8.30 - 9 Breakfast

9. - 9.30 Wrote letter.

9.30 - 10 dressed

10 - 10.30 Rode to church

10.30 - 12.30 church

walked home afterwards

1.30 - 2 Dinner

2 - 5 slept

5. - 5.30 dressed

5.45 tea

6.15 - 8.15 Played and sang hymns. And now I expect to read til half past nine and then go to bed! Exciting life isn't it.

Monday Apr. 6, 1902

Dearest daddykins,

I got your letter from the post office yesterday after church and read it with glee. I won't be sorry to get the [unclear] either. Isn't it awful about Mrs Sewall and her supposed financial state! I am awfully anxious to hear what happened at the alumnae meeting that sister said had been called. Talk about getting into debt, I never say anything equal to the way a good many of the college girls do -- not the ones in the cottage here, but others. They charge things everywhere, and the worst part of it is that the store-keepers encourage it so. Any college girl could have anything charged any place in Poughkeepsie.

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They, the girls, not only have accounts at dry goods stores but they have soda water, candy, ice cream, and hot waffle [bills] etc. Oh yes and florist [bills].

It's raining again to day as usual. Positively we haven't had a day that was bright all through for so long I've most forgotten what they're like. The trees are beginning to come out though, so I suppose it will have to clear up and be spring sometime soon.

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I've just been down to have Dr Kimball dress my vaccination. It hadn't hurt any so I supposed it hadn't taken, but she said it was taking very well. This morning while I was writing this epistle an awfully sweet girl, Marie Pinekard of Georgia came over, and we got Mary (who got back last night) and hied us to a house near [bye] where we got hot waffles and a cup of delicious coffee! I eat six pieces of waffle. Then we went to another tea room and got chicken salad

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and home-made bread, of which I consumed five slices. All this was about twelve o'clock so I guess I can hold out till dinner-time ++++++

'Tis now 5.30 P.M. and I have just been over to see Miss Macurdy and Miss Smith. They were both too sweet and jolly for any good use. They both acted as if flunking an exam were a thing skarcely[scarcely] worth consideration. Miss Macurdy is a regular blarney and she always talks about Kate Graydon and then ends up by telling me how much I am like her! Wouldn't that bump you? (Pardon slang). Miss Smith said I could either take some tutor lessons in May and take a 2nd exam in June, or study in the summer and take the exam in September, of which two evils I believe I consider the former the least obnoxious. People around this place are pretty nice I tell you, and

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the prime object as far as I can see seems to be to keep freshmen from being discouraged, and when you flunk they laugh and cheer you up instead of reproaching you. To be sure though they couldn't reproach men with anything but that Miss Beuton didn't give me a good preparation in math. You and May Louise seem to have carefully avoided the subject in your letters. I don't know whether it was out of a fear of hurting me feeli'ns, or out of dissatisfaction[disappointment] in the sudden discovery of horrible stupidity in a near relative.

But I really must stop this epistle which I have written on the in-statement plan, off and on all day. I'll have to stop writing to you people everyday when school begins on Wednesday. Ah me!

Farewell

Thy little Peg

With of love a keg

About girls' charging

Has conf [with] advisor about flunking algebra

POUGHKEEPSIE APR 8 9A 1902 N.Y

Mr Joseph P. Shipp,

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Indianapolis,

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INDIANAPOLIS. IND.

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