

Saturday morning

Apr. 12, 1902

Dearest Mamie,

Until just now (11.15 AM) the morning was as bright and sunny as one could wish, but all in a minute it has begun to rain, and I am furious as Polly and I had expected to take a long walk this afternoon. P'rhaps it will clear up though. I hope so.

I have just gotten your Thursday letter. Your advice about money matters was quite unnecessary. I was not commending extravagance when I wrote what I did to dad -- far from it. I am perfectly contented with my allowance. Outside of toothpowder and like necessities there is nothing to spend money for but eats and bum variety shows. It spoils the complexion to

have too much of the first, and as to the latter Polly and I have only been once though the other girls go a good deal. Polly and I prefer walking, rowing, or something else outdoors. Of course we have to get a good many books, and a good many of these I have gotten with my spending money. The only thing in which I am always willing to blow myself is driving, though I have only been driving two or three times. Even that isn't expensive for four girls share in paying the "dollar and hour." (Sun is out again. Hurrah) Two queer discoveries have been made recently. One is that the Mrs Wolfe, gym instructor at Knickerbacher, is an aunt of Eliz. Cornstock. The other -- Phyllis now has a picture of her father, a very handsome man of forty or forty-five I should say.

There is as much mystery about her as ever. Until lately she never even mentioned her father. Well, Cerene saw the picture and said, "Why I used to know a Mr Lowry that looked like that. He was at Seabright New Jersey two summers ago, and he wrote his name on my name-pillow." (She has a pillow covered with names embroidered on it.) She showed it to Phyllis who said it was her father's

signature, but she acted sort of queer about it and said very little. I can't understand Phyllis at all. She's too changeable to suit me. One minute she is ravishing, and the next she is a perfect little vixen. She has the quickest temper of anyone I ever saw. I get awfully tired of hearing the girls talk about men, men, men. None of them are silly, but they have so little else to talk

about. Mary Pratt and Lous Viele are the most interesting of the girls -- well Grace Norcross is interesting too. Grace Parrot is the nicest all-round girl, for she is sweet-tempered, jolly, has a will of her own and can manage Phyllis better than anybody else. She is brighter in her studies than any of the rest, and is fond of doing all sorts of out-door things. My, but I'll be glad to be on the campus next year though!

Rehearsals for the Greek chorus are on full force. The play is to come off May 17. We have to sing, dance, and goodness knows what not. I'll tell you more about it when I have more time. I have had one fitting of my clothes and they are going to be awfully pretty I think. The shirtwaists will be done Tuesday. I shan't do anything with the algebra for two or three weeks anyway. I don't think I'll have to tutor much and I think the change.

Is 75 cts or a dollar but I'm not positive.

Fare thee well, acres of love for yourself and dad from Peg.

Monday morning Apr 14

Dearest Mamie

Polybins and I went walking yesterday and got slews of wild flowers and I am sending you some -- I don't know why for of course they lose most of their beauty when they are pressed. I am going to get my shirtwaists home this afternoon. Yes, my green dress is all right -- I wore it to church yesterday. I think I may need a very light cloth skirt, rather short and navy blue, to wear in warm weather. Dr Thulberg told me one day it was too heavy for me, though it never has felt so, particularly. Some of the girls are going to have skirts of navy blue denim which they say make splendid walking, tennis etc skirts. Of course I'd have to see one before I could tell positively whether I want one or not. Everybody likes my hat. My "tubs" won't be gone till the first of next week.

Farewell

Slews of love to yourself and dad

Peggy

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April 14

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Has to explain [about] extravagance, mystery [about] Phyllis dad Cerene [knows] - name pillow

POUGHKEEPSIE, APR 12 1300M 1902 N.Y.

Miss Shipp

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Indianapolis

Indiana.

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APR 13, 1-PM '02