

June 1, 1902

Dearest Maurie

The Minstrel Show was a great success. Of course it wasn't very elaborate, but we had splendid jokes and songs of which I'll tell you more the latter part of the week. The girls who were not in the show came in evening dress and threw us flowers and cabbages. Stella and Polly came as men and they made mighty handsome boys, in white duck trousers

and shirt-waists and little black ties. After the show they came in with a big basket in which were twelve bottles of ginger-ale and pretzels! It was a grand surprise and tasted mighty good. We took some flash lights and if they turn out well we'll have some. Here is one of the songs, to the tune of The Mocking Bird.

We're waiting now for a flunk-note  
And we won't have to wait so very long.

Chorus

Listen to the flunking-bird  
You can hear his flunk-notes any time of the year.

Listen to the flunking-bird

His flunk notes came out strong and sharp and clear

Last night the Seniors gave a funny play, sort of class day effect, called Princess Pingpong, and when we got home from that, we helped Ella Mayer eat a gorgeous birthday cake.

This morning I went to church and heard a beautiful sermon, and said goodbye to Mr Dudley and Mr Hopkins, I wish I could bring Mr Hopkins with me, I like him better than any minister I've ever heard. He is always good, he has a beautiful voice, and never disappoints one. His English and his way of saying things are perfect, and though he never "gets funny" he is fully as cheerful and optimistic as Dr [Quayle].

I have to go and make some farewell calls this afternoon so bye bye

Slews of love

To you and dad

Peg.

My box is almost packed.

Minstrel show- About flunking bird song

POUGHKEEPSIE JUN2 930 1902 N.Y.

Miss Shipp

1010 N. Delaware St

Indianapolis

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