

Wednesday night, Oct 1, 1902.

Dearest Mamie

I was glad to get dad's letter to day, and I s'pose you'll be glad to hear from me as it's been three days since I've written. I haven't had time to breath in that time. There is something to do every minute and we have to be at chapel too every night and dress for dinner, so that from half-past-five till eight or after we can't study. The German is fierce, but everyone says it's harder at first than afterwards.

The French doesn't seem very hard. We are studying French Lyric poetry at present. We are studying Ancient and Medieval History just now, the Rise and Fall of the Roman Empire. We have three lectures and a written quizz a week, and are expected to do a lot of outside reading besides. We have no text book, but go by an outline of topics and references to a dozen or so books, any or all of which we may read: "Jimmie" is immensely interesting as I've said before

Argumentation is going to be great. There are 99 girls taking it this semester and Miss Mann took a vote of the class to find how many republicans, democrats, and independents there were. It came out 78 republicans, 10 democrats, and 11 independents! We are to be the House of Representatives and we immediately nominated candidates for the offices of Speaker and Clerk. It's only on Fridays that we all meet together. The other two days we are in small sections, write themes etc. We were enjoined to read the newspapers, and that is another reason for my being glad to receive the Sunday Journal, which arrives duly on Monday evening. In chemistry we have 2 lectures, 1 quizz, 4 hours laboratory work per week!

Last night I had Emerance de Sallier du Pin to dinner. I like her very much and you bet she likes me. It's positively funny! She's a senior you know, and she's asked me to the

opening of the Senior Parlor, which is a great honor!

The Warren Newcome who was drowned Monday was a very old and dear friend of Mary Pratt. Poor girl, she nearly fainted to day when she heard of his death. She didn't go down to luncheon or dinner, but cried all day long. I took her up some bread and milk this evening, and perhaps she took it, I don't know. Polly's best friend at home was just about

engaged to a young man and last week he died suddenly of heart disease in some little town where he was visiting, away from all his relatives, and of course Polly is so sorry for her she doesn't know what to do. I'm glad I'm not in love.

I got the curtains for my book-case done and up to day and they look very nice. You asked me how much my books cost. Well so far I've spent \$7 and I have two more yet to buy

Well, I must go to work, so farewell

Thy little Peg.

I'll write to Mrs Bower and tell her what you said. Then she can send you the money.

Her address is

Mrs Nathaniel W. Bower

Delphi

Indiana.

Open configuration options

Good [conversee]

History - no text

Argumentation

Miss Mann

78 Republicans

10 Democrats

11 Independents

POUGHKEEPSIE, OCT 2 930A 1902 N.Y.

Miss Shipp

1010 N. Delaware St.

Indianapolis

Indiana

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