

Thursday afternoon

Dearest Mamie

Very little has happened since I wrote you last. On Sunday Claribel Kahn took me to dinner at Mrs Maglinns. Tomorrow is the Senior Parlor Opening to which I am going with Emerance de Sallier du Pin, and on Saturday is the first Hall Play. To night I am going to attend a birthday party in the room

of one Betty Hopon, a very clean, clever, conceited, nice, ugly, little girl! So you see I am at present simply waiting for these things to happen. It is now three o'clock and I have perfect slews of German French and history to do for tomorrow, but the work in none of these things comes up to the work in argumentation. This week I've spent

five hours on each of two themes or arguments that we had to write. Next Thursday we have an impromptu debate in class. That is -- we look up a whole subject but don't know till we get to class what division of the subject we will have to discuss! Imagine! But don't you care, I love arg, and Miss Mann is perfectly wonderful. She has a mind that is as clear as Mrs Sewall's She has a keen sense of humor, and without any exaggeration the most beautiful speaking voice I ever heard. That is the first thing you notice about her. Then you notice that she has quantities of soft curly yellow hair and china blue eyes. She looks German and so does her name -- Kristine Mann.

I went to see her once before my debate and told her all Ruth's nonsense rhymes about debating and she enjoyed them immensely. Her figure is much like Miss Colgan's, she dresses well, and seems so strong both mentally and physically that its a pleasure to be near her. She isn't beautiful a bit, only interesting

looking.

Here are the answers to some of your old questions.

1. I do not know how H. Backus happened to sign for my money. I guess Mr Polk sent you the wrong slip.

2. Mary Pratt was only a guest at our table on Hallow'n.

3. As to my clothes, darn 'em, everything I possess needs mending just at present and when

I'm going to have time to do it I don't know. Yes, I'll take anything I cant get, yellow dresses, blue cloth shirt waist suit etc. I sort of wish I had another white dress to wear in the evenings here. Id you'd send that little waist that you thought got spoiled in the wash I could make it look all right, and those evere plain white dresses are just what the girls all wear to supper and chapel.

4. My pink dress looked very pretty at the sophomore party so people said.

5. I have neither heard from Hilda or Eloise nor written to them since I mentioned them to you before.

Alas, I see it's time for the mail to be taken up so I must stop short.

Ever thine

Peg.

Miss Mann

POUGHKEEPSIE, NOV 13 5P 1902 N.Y.

Miss May Louise Shipp

1010 N. Delaware St,

Indianapolis

Indiana.

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