

Sunday morning

Dearest Mamie

Friday I went to the Senior Parlor Opening with Emerance and had a fine time. The parlor is perfectly beautiful. I never saw more lovely things in one room, and it was nice to be expected to look at them and talk of them instead of "concealing your emotions" as one would have had to do at a non-college reception.

Open configuration options

Saturday morning I studied some, and took around dolls to be dressed for Christmas. I had ten to dispose of, one of which I shall dress myself. They are sent to Jacob Reese to give to little slums children.

In the afternoon I went to the Hall Play, The Adventure of Lady Ursula. You know the play don't you? It is

charming, and I never in my life saw such acting done by amateurs. Bonner Semple was Lady Ursula and oh so bewitching -- but the best was Florence Bennet as Sir George Sylvester, the man who has vowed to never admit a woman to his house but who in the end falls in love with Lady Ursula. Her acting was like that of a professional. If she went on the stage she could make a name for herself. Emerance was in the play too and did very well.

After the play and whole slew of us went to a waffle supper at Mrs Maglinn's and we were sow-awful hungry that I hate to think of how much we ate.

I can't possibly say how fine it is that Richmond and Mr Armstrong have had such

marvelous good luck. It sounds like a fairy tale! Will they have to live in Chicago? I should think Mrs Levering would hate that.

Your dinner party for Mr. Snow must have been perfectly charming, and your pin must be lovely. I hope Mrs Snow will invite us some other time to come and visit her for I'm crazy to go. I think it would be

such fun if we could go there spring vacation and then you could come here and stay with me. I'm wild to have you come and see my new friends and have them see you, and have you see what college life is like, for I didn't know and neither did you last year. I really don't believe that Victor got my invitation

for it was only addressed to the college and Harvard is so big that he probably wouldn't get it by mail that wasn't more specifically addressed. One of the other girls wrote to a Harvard man at the same time that I did, with the same address, and got no answer, so I guess neither of them got the invites.

Polly went with Cad and her mother to the Yale-Princeton game at Princeton yesterday and won't be back till tonight.

I wrote to Eloise yesterday and told her to go and see the verses I sent you.

At Ruth's parties I had Polly, Cerene, Ruth Underhill, Ernestine -- just the people I see most of -- and eats of course! Fudge, tea, cake, crackers etc.

Ruth Underhills father is a lawyer and from all I hear a most charming interesting and scholarly man. Ernestine says Ruth looks just like him so he must be very handsome.

Well I must dress for church now so farewell

Schlews of love

Peg.

Jacob Reese (sic)

little slum children

Emerance

Victor didn't get her letter -- Harvard

POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y. NOV 17 930A 1902

Miss Shipp

1010 N. Delaware St

Indianapolis

Indiana.

15.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

NOV 18

1230PM

1902