Wednesday afternoon

Dear people

There's absolutely nothing doing except quizzes, beastly things. The only thing I seem to be distinguishing myself in chemistry and I don't care a fig about it either. Such is life. I enjoyed your letter muchly May Louise. What a grand time you seem

to be having. Yes I would like the yellow dress, and I believe you needn't have a yoke put in. They have to fit perfectly to look nice, and I had better have it down here if it's done at all. In a few minutes I'm going to a concert of Italian music by some New York celebrities. Margarit Lemon is going to sing at college some time this month. Gym work has begun

and I have already been asked by one of the gym instructors to train for the field day next May. Next Saturday eight or nine of us girls are going for an all day tramp. Farewell

Your weary sister and daughter

Peg.

Thursday afternoon

Somehow or other I forgot to mail this yesterday, but I guess you'll get it Saturday afternoon

nothing
POUGHKEEPSIE NOV 21 9 30 A[M] 1902 N.Y.
Mr Shipp
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1010 N. Delaware St
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