

Sunday evening Dec. 14.

Dearest May Louise

Woe was we wisely wailed wee Willie Winkie wildly waving his wobbly wooden wolly wig  
with waggish wit!

Yea verily even so, Christmas cometh he high ho

Though the wintry winds do blow,

My spirits ever onward flow;

Though the time goes awful slow

I live and laugh because I know

That soon in spite of friend or foe

I'll take a trip through Buffalo.

Please 'scuse me if I seem to drivel but I've just had a fit of the giggles, had 'em bad so  
that I ache all over -- don't feel as if I were on the earth at all -- I'm going to a Song  
Service now to get calmed down -- will continue later.

xxxxxxxxxx

Well, I went, and I did get calmed down and the change was

almost too sudden for my equilibrium. But after all I haven't a thing to say except that  
you may expect my trunk on Friday as I shall send it Thursday. At present I am at a  
fudge party and writing is un peu difficile when people are jabbering around you. I'll  
send you the check for my trunk by mail. You'll tell Eloise when I'm to get home if you  
see her won't you? Though I s'pose she knows already. I simply can't wait -----

Farewell

Au revoir but not good bye

Peg

X

POUGHKEEPSIE, DEC 15 130P 1902 N.Y.

Miss Shipp

1010 N Delaware St

Indianapolis

Indiana.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND. DEC 16 330PM 1902