

Wednesday morning

Dearest Maurie,

You little goose! I thought I was just about as enthusiastic as anyone could be in my letter about the Vassar article, and I'm sure I don't see how you can think I didn't like it. Why I'm simply wild about it and so is everybody else. I'm awfully sorry about not writing sooner, but with lessons and mending and packing I was awfully rushed. The

papers I ordered from the Journal Office have not turned up yet and the girls are getting impatient. Suppose you tell dad to stir them up a bit.

Yesterday we went to New York, met the Pattisons and Grace Abbot there, and went shopping. I got a lovely hat for five dollars, and a pair of shoes. The five of us went into a hat store and four of us got hats in fifteen minutes!

How is that for quick work? And what's more we are all perfectly satisfied. Rudge got a beauty for eight. She got a lovely spring coat too. In the afternoon we went to see Down Lover's Lane by Clyde Fitch at the Murray Hill Theatre and had a fine time.

It was half past five when Rudge and I got back to find that Mrs Underhill had invited Mlle Dn Tois to tea. Now Mlle Dn Tois is a dear little French girl only twenty four years old who teaches at Ossining School. She is too charming and interesting for anything and is to teach at Smith next year. Of course the conversation was entirely French but I understood every word of it though I only talked a little myself.

I still maintain that the Underhills are too fine for anything. Mr Underhill is writing a book on Shakespeare. He has made some analytical charts of some of the plays which are very interesting and unusual.

The Shakespeare work though, he only does as recreation. He comes home to dinner and is nice and jolly there. Then he listens to us sing and act scenes from "If I were King," while he talks to Mrs Underhill. And then he works for an hour or so on his charts, with everybody making as much noise as they please -- he doesn't mind it at all. He is very much interested in theological subjects too and has a very large library of books on theology. I am in the library now, a large square

well lighted room with book-shelves going clear up to the ceiling filled with rows and rows of pretty books.

Margaret is tall and slender with blue eyes and very light hair -- such a contrast to Ruth in every way. She is as pretty and stylish as can be, hasn't read much, is awfully popular and fond of dances etc; is clever and altogether attractive. She understands Ruth perfectly. She is not so old in some ways, but in experience with people, twice as old.

After Ruth though I like Mrs Underhill the best. She is one of the sweetest, most charming women I ever knew. She is such a good housekeeper, and how well she understands her children! That may not sound like very much, but with four children, all so absolutely different from each other, all with such striking characteristics and such minds of their own -- it is a good deal always to say just the right thing to each one. The longer I know Ruth the more I like her. I know she has lots of faults and big ones too, but they are nothing compared to her virtues. I hope you'll like her better when she comes to see us this summer for I am awfully fond of her.

I shall go back to Poughkeepsie tomorrow or Friday. You are nothing less than an angel to embroider me a shirt waist suit! And I do think the grey skirt would be awfully nice. I guess the one white dress will be enough.

Well Farewell

Slews of love

Peg

Saturday morning

Dearest Maurie

I got here yesterday noon and entered the deserted halls. Anything more forlorn and dreary than this place I've seldom seen. In Raymond there are Miss Doam and about five girls. In Main dining room where we go for our meals (such as they are) there are only four tables

in use, the rest being piled up with chairs. Aletheia Pattison is here though to keep me company and I found a box of candy from Cousin Fanny waiting for me at the express office. Wasn't it darling in her to think of me. I don't see how it is she always remembers my birthday!

I got your letter this morning. How exciting that is about Mabel Talbot. I

Open configuration options

can't bear Fletcher Birch and I do hope she won't marry him.

I've been trying to make out my courses for next year and I'll show you how far I've gotten along. You know we can elect 15 hours first semester and 12 the second. I have almost finally decided on the following

[column 1]

1st semester

French 3 hrs a week

Description 2

Shakespeare 3

History of Art 3

[column 2]

2nd semester

French 3 hrs.

Narration 2

Shakespeare 3

Psychology 3 (required)

Now -- I have still yet to elect 3 or 4 hours for the two semesters and there are lots of things to choose from. I have cut from an old catalog what it says about the different courses and send them for you to see.

10 of letter

430P 1903

Ossining [unclear]

Miss May Louise Shipp

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About Underhills

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