

Wednesday night.

Dearest Mamie.

Well I suppose you and dad were disappointed not to get your regular Sunday letter from me. How I happened to forget to mail it I'm sure I don't know, but I wrote one anyway so you see my intentions were good. I haven't stopped working for a minute since early Monday morning. My but these last few weeks before exams are trying. I get terribly discouraged

in everything but literature. This morning Miss Keys returned to us the papers we wrote several weeks ago on "The Renaissance Spirit in England as shown in Roister-Doister, [Gorbodone], and [Tamburlaine]." Well, I had worked awfully hard on mine and it was anything but an easy subject. Miss Keys wrote at the end of each paper one word -- her opinion. The "word" varied; in one instance it was "slim," in another "fair," in another "slight." Ruth and I found the word "satisfactory" on ours, and

while that didn't sound like extravagant praise, we couldn't find that anyone else had gotten a criticism more favorable or even as favorable, so we are quite pleased. I hope I'll be able to write a good special topic. I'm going to begin this Friday. I decided to take Langland as Revealed in his works for a subject. Would I could spend all my time on literature, history, and French. I spent most of this afternoon reading a history of Russia in French, Lavissee and Rambaud. It's a splendid Histoire Generale. I have likewise read Bacon's Essays.

Well, you can see that my life hasn't been especially eventful lately, and you may get tired if I talk about lessons anymore, so farewell.

Peg.

Your type writer experiment sounds interesting!

Miss Keys + comments "Slim" etc, special, epic
"Langland as Revealed in his works"

POUGHKEEPSIE, MAY 14 9AM 1903 N.Y.

Miss May Louise Shipp
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Indiana

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