

Wednesday morning.

Dearest Mamie

I'm tired to death. My exam in algebra comes off this Saturday and I'm staying away from classes yesterday and to day so as to get rested before then. It has rained steadily for three days until this morning and it is still gray and gloomy out.

Here are answers to some of your questions.

1. I did send your letter to Mrs Snow and she sent it back to me again with a little note.

2. I got a letter from Hilda last week.

3. I wrote to Eloise, but she has never written to me so she's as bad as I am about writing letters.

The gossip about Alice Wouds and Ola Smith is quite exciting. It seems to me I heard that Clarence Coffin was mixed up in Ola's affair -- that she found she loved him more than Mr Holliday!

I got a nice note from Miss Keys thanking me for the flowers. It is so oddly expressed that I think I'll copy it for you and ask

your opinion of it.

Letter saved in other correspondence

College Avenue.

My dear Miss Shipp,

You were gone This morning before I could thank you for your very kind remembrance of me when I was laid up. Thank you so much for the flowers -- to-day they make the room of a quite spring like sweetness.

Very sincerely yours,

Florence V. Keys.

Monday

Having no mind of my own this morning I copy Miss Keys -- even her handwriting after a fashion -- for your benefit. Only it really looked so much more artistic than my copy, and it was on exquisitely dainty linen paper. I'll write again Sunday

Peg.

Nothing

POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y. NOV 18 130PM 1903

Miss May Louise Shipp

1010 North Delaware Street

Indianapolis

Indiana

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