

Sunday afternoon
Vassar College,
Poughkeepsie, N.Y.
Deares Mamie

Well, I'm all settled now and feel almost as if I'd never been away. You mustn't expect much from me in the way of letter writing until the first of February when exams will be over. Till then I've got to study all the time.

Twelve of us went on a sleigh ride for two hours last night, and that is the only

nice thing I've done since I wrote last, though I suppose I might count as pretty enjoyable a lecture given on Friday night by Mr Keppel about famous etchers and illustrated by slyreoplican (can't spell it) views of their etchings. He told a good story incidentally about Sydney Smith who, when attending a very fashionable flower show in London once, was addressed thus by a lady "I suppose of course Mr Smith

that you are familiar with the scientific botanical appellations[appellations] of all these flowers?" "No" said Mr Smith, "No madam, I only know two -- the Aurora-Borealis and the Delirium Tremens."

The college feels the horror of the Chicago fire because a freshman and a senior Edna Page lost members of their families in it. Edna Page I knew and liked very much. She lost her mother and a brother.

Sally Duke, who was you remember on the train with me when I came home, kept my umbrella for me which I left behind on the train, and brought it back to me.

Polly is missing Cerene -- I hope she'll be able to come back soon

Farewell

Slews of love

Peg.

Exams
Lecture -
Chicago fire
Cerene isn't there
POUGHKEEPSIE, JAN 11 930M 1904 N.Y.
Miss May Louise Shipp
1010 North Delaware Street
Indianapolis
Indiana.
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INDIANAPOLIS, IND. JAN 12 3-PM 1904