

Sunday

Dearest May Louise,

American Beauties really aren't bad! -- they came Saturday morning, four enormous ones, and they looked perfectly stunning with my bright blue silk shirt-waist-suit which I wore to the concert. The concert was pleasing and after it we walked some and rowed some on the lake -- Mr Harrison and Mr Faris both having been on their college

crews the rowing was grand. Then we bade them goodbye and came back to Lathrop, swallowed a hasty bite, and went at dressing again. This time I put on my tan tub-suit and my straw hat. At three they came for us again and we started off for the wharf. The cars were jammed with girls and men. There were five or six large parties going out on the river in as many boats. There must have been about two hundred on our boat, but we all broke up into little

groups. Our group, consisting of Ruth and Walter Johnson (awfully nice man whom I'd met several times before in Ossining) Fan and Mr Faris, Mr Harrison and I, got seats on the upper deck in a comparatively quiet place, and if we didn't have fun! Oh we told stories, sang college songs -- my but 'twas a circus! At six o'clock supper was served on board -- delicious rolls, chicken salad, and strawberries and ice cream. Then the real fun began. It got dark and the stars and the moon came out -- that lovely river, I'll never forget how beautiful it looked, nor what a good time we had. We were all so congenial. All the three men were so nice. I liked them better and better as the hours went by. We stayed out till half past nine, and came back sadly to college with nothing to console us but a box of Huyler's.

This morning I breakfasted in bed on "buttered-rolled," then got up and went down town to church with Polly. Mr Dudley wanted us to come to dinner with him at the Nelson House but we decided we'd better not without Mrs Kendricks permission. I went over to Ruth's for dinner instead. We talked till four o'clock, and then I came home to clean up the debris in my room -- such a tumbled up apartment I

never saw before, but it is all cleared up now, and my American Beauties look most imposing on the table.

Yes I have your puzzle ring. No I have not had my algebra exam -- I have to take it when those in authority get ready to give it, and not when I choose.

If dad can afford it I'd like twenty dollars for the time from now until June 8 when I come home; Miss Badgely's bill was

twelve dollars instead of ten, I had to pay \$2.25 for the boat-ride and \$1.00 for laundry for Founders, and I'll have to pay my tutor some money, and I need some new shoes,

and lastly each girl in the class has to fork out three dollars for the "senior parlor" before the end of the year.

Prexy had the audacity to make us sing this hymn in chapel tonight

"To life's dull path returning,

And duty's narrow sphere,

Still in our hearts keep burning

The vision witnessed here;

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But now we leave the hills of praise

To tread again earth's common ways."

We sang it with feeling! I hate to think of going to work again in the morning

Farewell

Slews of love

Peg.

Founder's Day -- She had a marvelous time

Money -- Still no Algebra exam, Miss Badgley

POUGHKEEPSIE MAY 2 10AM 1904 N.Y.

Miss May Louise Shipp

1010 North Delaware Street

Indianapolis

Indiana.

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