

Thursday.

Dearest Mamie,

I think your "heart to heart talks" -- oh Peter -- have I lived to see this day! Are you going to have a question and answer column? Greak snakes and holy goslings, what ho cog, prithee my love -- Well anyway, thank goodness you have a sense of humor. You will have more fun out of it than a circus I'll warrant. By the way, the June Miscellany is out but of course my copy has been

borrowed by some unknown. I'll try and recover it though so as to send it to you in the morning.

Saturday afternoon The Taming of the Shrew is to be given on the campus and I am looking forward to it with much pleasure tomorrow I've got to work from early dawn till eve on Elizabethian and Victorian Lyrics. Oh how I love them. They are the only true poetry after all -- the Elizabethian ones more especially Miss Buck is to have a course in verse-writing 2nd semester

next year and Miss Mann thinks I should take it, [aussi] Miss Wylie though I don't believe she's ever seen any of my effusions except the nonsense verse that caused Miss Bacorn to announce her engagement.

I'm cultivating a most pleasant acquaintance with birds these days -- where I can have been all these years not to have done so before I'm sure I don't know.

I'm simply standing on my head I'm so happy at the way class and "students" elections came out. The presidents are respectively Matha Hemming and Marjorie Hiscox. Of the latter particularly I'm awfully fond -- they are roommates and will have the room directly across the corridor from us next year.

Tell me how you like my book review -- Goodbye

Slews of love

Peg.

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[bests] poets

POUGHKEEPSIE, MAY 13 5PM 1904 N.Y.

Miss May Louise Shipp

1010 North Delaware Street

Indianapolis

Indiana

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INDIANAPOLIS, IND. MAY 14 4-PM 1904