

Wednesday night

Dearest May Louise

Excuse the blot! I've been in bed resting for two days so I feel quite fine now. I had Marta Milonowski to dinner. She is the German-Russian who is going on the concert stage -- one of the most fascinating and interesting girls I ever knew. She is only seventeen, has already done two years work

in one, and is in the Junior Class. She doesn't know whether to come back to college next year, or whether to go abroad again and keep on with the musical study. And so charmingly natural as she is, considering how much she has performed in public -- you certainly must meet her, and better yet, hear her play when you come.

I got Elizabeth Goodrich's acceptance to Senior Parlor

to day. In the evening I'm going to take Miss Monroe as well as Miss Mann -- they are great friends. Won't I be in luck escorting two instructors when slews of the girls haven't any at all, for there aren't nearly enough to go round the seniors -- there are 210 of us!

The party cape arrived safely, and the gloves, -- thanks muchly much! They are very pretty. I got a dear little wreath of daisies to wear in my hair to Senior Parlor, and my dress is even now with my laundress to be pressed.

Betty wants her fountain pen -- I'll finish later. ++++

I've just gotten your tired little letter -- I'm so sorry Mamie! But I know the house is going to be too dainty and dear for anything. Good for Mr Moody, he's a trump, and Mr Bliss Perry too, though

I think he might have taken the article.

You should see the corridors in the dormitories these days. Every window, every door is adorned with a huge picture on Parker,

Davis, Roosevelt, or Fairbanks. And all the girls sport huge buttons on which are portrayed the same. Oh it's so exciting.

Miss Salmon is going

to lecture to her classes on next Monday about the campaign -- the issues etc and I just can't wait to hear it. Oh she is great!

Polly told me last night that Phyllis Lowry has a little girl two or three months old. Think I'll have to write to her and congratulate her. ++++

Have just been

to my last class for the morning. At the stroke of the bell at the end of the recitation the shouts of a multitude of voices distrubed the peace of the campus. A dash to the window revealed a lot of girls dressed in old coats, slouch hats, suspenders etc carrying pick axes shovels -- yelling for Parker or Roosevelt. Everyone rushed out and we formed two parades that went yelling about the campus, Oh such sport! I'm so glad I'm a democrat -- its such an aristocratic exclusive party don't you know.

Much love

Peg.

Senior Parlor

Phyllis has little girl.

Campaign

POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y. OCT 20 5PM 1904

Miss May Louise Shipp

1010 North Delaware St

Indianapolis

Indiana

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1104. N. New Jersey St.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND. OCT 21 6-PM 1904

