

Saturday afternoon.

Dearest May Louise

Last night "the girl with the past" took dinner with me, and she certainly is interesting! She is a very close second to Phyllis Lowry, tremendously fascinating but more melancholy and blase and egotistical and brilliant. She dresses in deep [mourning], has some exceedingly odd and beautiful pieces of jewelry, has a very low voice and perfect poise! She is nineteen, and travelled abroad for a year

Before coming to college. Her passion is rugs and satsuma -- not an extravagant taste at all! She isn't pretty but she is very striking looking and just misses being beautiful at times. She is not very tall, has lovely dark hair and blue eyes and a pale complexion. I was ever so much interested in the way she affected the different girls to whom I introduced her. All of them thought her interesting. Most of them thought her mysterious, all except Betty who

liked her and understood her right away. Elsie actively disliked her -- the first person I've ever heard Elsie say she really didn't like! She thought Miss Brewer \* insincere, a poser and insufferably blase. Betty and the rest liked her immensely. I haven't quite made up my mind yet but I think I shall like her too. A good deal of her blase air seems to me to be just physical lassitude, and she seems to have been recently through a good deal of strain of some sort or other.

After she left, a lot of us were discussing her, and Betty said she wished you were here to see "the girl with the past" and sum up her character once and for all in an epigram! And Elsie said, "Peggy, I'm just scared to death to meet your sister; I know it will take the edge off the Judgement Day!"

I've been taking a day off and resting from my arduous labors to day, and I'm just debating whether I feel energetic enough or not to dress up and go down town to Miss Salmon's to night.

2.

Some night next week Miss Mann and Miss Haight are going to have a moonlight skating party, and a bon fire picnic afterwards where we'll make hot chocolate. Won't it be larks! Kris certainly is entertaining her young friends this year. By the way, she knows the Mary Powell who has just come to Indianapolis from Madison to live -- I met her during the holidays, didn't you? Kris says she has a great deal of dramatic ability, and is altogether a very interesting