

Tuesday afternoon

Dearest May Louise,

Here I am in Hilda's room in Baltimore. It is half past three. We arrived about one, and went to the most adorable little Dutch tea house for lunch where everything from the china and wallpaper to the dress of the maids was in blue and white, and such eats! And now Hilda has gone to a class and I have a little time to myself which I hasten to [illegible] to you.

I shan't try to tell you much about the sightseeing I did in Washington under the personal "conduction" of the various individuals who contributed to my store of pleasure - but I managed to see about everything, the White House, the Treasury, the Capitol, Mount Vernon, Arlington, the Library, not to mention the drives up and down all the beautiful wide streets. The weather was glorious every minute and is still - one scarily needs a wrap The air is so warm and soft, a most grateful change from the melting snow and chilly winds I left in Poughkeepsie.

Oh before I forget it let me give you my Brooklyn address

[illegible]
129 Montague Street
Brooklyn N.Y.

Saturday night arrayed in my white gown with my daisy wreath in my hair I went with Miss Snow to one of the very most beautiful houses in Washington. The function was a concert to give by the women's chorus to which Miss Snow belongs. They have someone to train them and they sang beautifully. I sat with Miss Wright and Esther and we had lots of fun watching [illegible] I never saw before such [illegible] and such heights and widths of hair - but it was a circus - oh here's Hilda and we must go see the sights. I'll continue tomorrow,

Loads of love,

Peg.

Miss May Louise Shipp
1104 North New Jersey Street
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