

Wednesday morning.

Dearest May Louise

It's Thursday morning now -- but never mind. You and dad are just the right thing! You bet you I'll dine at the Inn or at Smiths and I think 'twill be mighty good for me.

As to Fred and Founders. I asked Charles you know when I visited there, and he seemed pleased and said he wasn't sure about being able to get away from college then but that he

would let me know very soon. Well, he hasn't said a word about it and I didn't think it was up to me to write and ask him again, so I took it for granted he was not coming and made no arrangements. 'Twould be too late to make them now for either Charles or Fred, though I'd love to have Fred come -- but I don't know him well enough to ask him up unless I could be sure of making

him have a good time. Now, all the girls have their dance cards made out and have planned their parties for the next day -- and all of my particular friends whom I'd like him to meet are going to a house party at Ruths, and so am I -- she's going to have Jath and Esther and Fanny and me. But I'd love to have Fred up some other time. I just wish he'd come to call, which of course he wont --

I'm just crazy about my family. I told the girls so at the breakfast table and I'm going to tell everybody I see. They might as well know the true state of my feelings first as last. I don't care Mamie whether the waists are all over embroidery or dotted swiss. Send either one you like. I'll write again soon

With lots and splooches of love

Peg.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y. APR 20 130PM 1905

Miss May Louise Shipp

1104 North New Jersey Street

Indianapolis

Indiana.

Invited [Charles] Robbins to Founder's but he didn't come

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

ARP 21

1-PM

1905