

Sunday morning.

Dearest May Louise

First about clothes.

1. My blue silk, the adorable thing, has been worn and worn and worn till it's most worn out. I patch it up now and then and I can still wear it some, but it's too far gone to be worth fixing over.

2. I wore my brown shirt waist suit yesterday, and it really looks quite nice -- I always did like it.

3. Miss Badgely is as slow as anything -- she won't get my suit done till a week from

now, and she's so busy making a trousseau for somebody that she won't be able to do any more sewing for me -- but then there are other dressmakers.

4. I think two little white dotted swiss shirt waists buttoning in back would be even more serviceable than the dress you suggested -- don't you?

5. I could wear said waist with my linen skirt and the other white skirt and jacket.

6. For my graduation gown, which, heaven and May Louise be praised I won't have to see

to, I think a soft white chiffon taffeta would be simply charming! I've always wanted a white silk gown and I'm crazy about the idea.

7. I had already cleaned my closet, given away and put away the clothes I wasn't using, long before your request came -- as Harriet said to you, "you are just a little behind the excitement, honey."

Commencement list.

Complimentary

1. Kiefers

2. Lymans

3. Moxleys

4. Woolens

5. Sewall

6. Shoecraft

7. Colgan

8. Robinson

9. Griffiths

10. Masons

11. Millers

12. Aunt Lide

13. Cousin Juliet

14. Cousin Mina

15. Cousin Fanny
16. Miss Marshall
17. Swifts
18. Hilda
19. Julia [Kern]
20. Emily Winters
21. Iris Wynn
22. Virginia Shaw
23. Robbins
24. Mrs J. C. Wright?
25. Mrs Julia [Moore]
26. Constance
27. Bennets
28. Miss Sophie.

Now will you be so kind as to tell me whom else I ought to send invitations to -- I'll have forty to dispose of.

Dearest May Louise again --

And now for a new sheet not about clothes. Here are some questions for you. How is Dora? Her coming home sounds serious. And how is Constance? Will you please write on a slip of paper and send to me right away "Margaret Shipp sister field day with my consent -- May Louise Shipp"? I know you wrote one for me once before but they have no record of it in the gym office so I have to ask you for another. I'm not going to do anything violent and the training outdoors in the circle is just what I need -- Dr Harley approves. Yes I am taking

a tonic, I stay out doors a lot and I'm getting to feel much better, though I'm awfully sleepy and stupid most of the time -- but outdoors is the thing. I feel wusser whenever I don't go out for quite a long time each day. I'm not doing any more studying than I have to, and I imagine that after two or three weeks more of this rest cure treatment I'll be so robust as never was. I only weigh 97 pounds at present and I shouldn't mind getting a bit fatter. I had my last physical exam by the gym department last week and all my little girth measurements have shrunk since freshman year, but my muscles are still "fit" and my

lung capacity has increased from 198 to 204 cubic inches, the average as I told you once before being about 150. That's the result of my long walks.

[Flissums'] uncle died before she got to him, poor child. I never heard of anyone who had so much trouble. Here is a note I got from her yesterday -- thought you might like to see her handwriting, it's quite characteristic.

Yes, I did send the books to Mrs Robbins, and you are a daisy to have thought of sending me some books to give as Easter presents. I should like to send one to Mrs Rushmore -- I imagine she'd like a good novel as much as anything. She is a very capable young woman and is full of spirit and fun and kindness, but I don't think she is fine like Elsie and her father -- I was sort of disappointed in her. As to the rest of my visit -- it was rest et voila tout. Elsie and I were both about as nearly dead as any two people I ever saw and we just slept and when we woke up we were still asleep. The tea was just a tea party -- some of the Brooklyn Vassar girls came in and 'twas very nice but not much to tell about. I'm so proud of Elsie these days I don't know what to do. If you knew how absolutely unselfassertive and shy she is, you would rejoice and think the

world -- the college would anyway -- pretty fine to have found out her quality. College will be the making of Elsie. She might have lived for years in Brooklyn and never have gained the self confidence she will have gotten here in a year, and which she needed more than anything else. It will make a difference in her life that perhaps for friends realize far more than she does herself.

To go back to the books -- I'd like to send one to Hilda I believe, if you have one you think she'd like. And Katharine

French -- she likes dogs, horses, Jane Austin, Kipling, physiology, economics and the out-doors. Can you tell from that what to send for her? And p'raps Esther -- since you didn't send valentine books to either her or Kathy. Have to go to church now and will continue [anon].

++++++

Oh dear, it nearly spoiled my sweet temper -- the sermon was [bum]! And if it rains this afternoon so I can't go walking! -- but then of course there will be lots of walks to look forward to even if this one doesn't come off. Miss Mann and I are planning some. She's the best person to

be out doors with. She knows how to have a good time. She isn't distinctly athletic or sporty, but she is easy and vigorous, if you can imagine the two together, and she knows lots about birds and trees and flowers and rocks in a very natural nice way. Oh and by the way, a brother of Louise [Marcueilles], a friend of mine here, has just been visiting Miss Mann's brother and his wife in Chicago -- so I was right when I told you that Mr Mann was married. He has been for about ten years. [Eh bien, tu as tort, ma chère, et cela me donne beaucoup de plaisir. J'ai souffert en pensant la frere de mon amie autre que charmant - mais comme la langue française me semble artificielle - je ne puis pas un' exprimer dedans, mais tu connais ce que je veux dire n' est ce pas?]

Elsie is going to "the camp" for a while this summer. Maybe I don't envy her. I'll send you the little catalog for it -- it's so attractively gotten up.

Oh there's the sun -- guess I'll go walking after all. Tomorrow I begin to train.  
Lots and lots and more than ever love to you  
Peg.

POUGHKEEPSIE N.Y. APR 16 6[PM] 1905

Miss May Louise Shipp

1104 North New Jersey Street

Indianapolis

Indiana

Some [x]

Clothes - Graduation lists, [uncertain]

Elsie, vassarion [ed],

Open configuration options

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

APR 17

730PM

1905