

Saturday morning

Dearest May Louise

Not that I have time to write -- but here goes. To go back to the play, we gave two performances, one indoors in the afternoon and one on the hill-side at night, and it went off splendidly. Such a good picture of the whole cast was taken which you can see when you come on. The parts were well taken -- Ruth was on the committee, not in the cast -- Sit Toby, Sir Andrew, Malvolis, Olivia and Viola being excellent. I love the play anyway and was glad to hear it so many times. Oh yes, and the clown was killingly funny too. The entire effect was not so exquisitely picturesque as the Midsummer Night's Dreams two years ago, but it was most enjoyable. Ruth proved herself most capable and efficient on the committee. She is wonderful! Aside from her brilliancy and quickness of perception her capacity for work is simply marvellous. I didn't use to feel sure she would verify herself, live up to her own ability, but she does, more and more. She is acquiring a certain amount of tact I believe too

and isn't so impatient and antagonistic. She writes stories that are really good -- I think she'll do something in that hue after college. She has just been awarded the Shakespeare prize, and (this is a secret) she was offered a position as instructor in Holyoke college for next year, which however she didn't accept. This summer she is going to do settlement work with Esther in New York.

Maybe I didn't work hard last week, this week I mean, with art exams etc, and I felt bum and was peevish! But there were some good times. I sewed tea at Miss Mann's Thursday afternoon after the last exam in art, and stayed to dinner with them at Smith's. Yesterday afternoon I passed ices and cake at the invitation of the sophomores into T and M. we entertained them with a mock debate which was sidesplitting! The subject was "Resolved that the efforts of the college authorities that dogs should be sheep is for the best interests of the laboring classes." the girls took the parts of various members of the faculty -- Ab Leach, Prexy, Miss Wylie Miss Macurdy Miss Palmer and Miss Haight. Then -- I went out to dinner with Elsie, and sang in the Choral Club concert from eight till ten.

This morning I have to practice fancy dancing and study like anything. And next week I have to take care of the Senior Parlor, sweep it and dust it every morning. I may be alive by the time you and dad arrive on the scene but I'm not quite sure.

How perfectly dear of Dora to send the clothes! The corset converse appeal to me about as much as anything. I'd heard about the Tammer trouble some time ago from Hilda. Too bad! You mentioned suspenders to me -- pray don't again! I loathe them. They are stylish I know, but there are some styles which I can't go.

I'll write to Mrs Snow to day. I suppose one can do everything! I hope Eloise will come to see me. I simply haven't time for anymore now -- and I don;t know when I will have but you'll just have to not expect much in the letter writing [hic] for a while.

Slews of love

Peg.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y. MAY 20 1230PM 1905

Miss May Louise Shipp

1104 North New Jersey Street

Indianapolis

Indiana.

Class Play

INDIANAPOLIS, IND. MAY 21 730PM 1905