

March 11, 1920. Dear Mother, Pa'ther, and Pete-I have assignments from everybody now, and I have enough reading to do to keep me plenty "busy. I v^ent to get my mail after second hour this morning and discovered my trunk peacefully reposing in the Soap Palace. It is not packed yet. I v/ent to the janioir's office to discover the reason, and found that the transportation people at the station had telephoned to them to take it over to Main, as they could not get to Davison. They did so, without finding out whether or not it was packed. They have brought it back, and I must pack it now. I lost the whole evening last night. Our English class was expected to go to hear the lecture of Srvine on the Irish question. We waited until nine o'clock, vrtien Miss Yfylic got up to announce that he could not reach Poughkeepsie till ten-thirty. I ha,ve to sign up by tomorrow whether I am going to keep my present room or not. Phyllis is coming up this afternoon, so I shall finish up the job then* See you the day after tomorrow^. Love,