

February 1, 1921

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete

One more exam "behind me! That is something to live for, all right--the day when the last one is' behind me. My nightmare comes tomorrow afternoon, in chem.

Romance was sort of funny this morning. There was a choice in the first question, but I had to take the first part for the simple reason that our section had taken up very little of the reading connected with the second part. It took me fifteen minutes to start to write and then I wrote with a vengeance, till the bell rang, at which time my wrist, back, and head hurt. Please return the exam, Pete. I met Lucy on the way back, and her invitation to me to go off for lunch with them appealed to my weary state. I preferred that to hearing everybody in the dining-room hash over their morning's exams. And here I am, ^ ready to spend the afternoon studying. I have an awful lot of studying to do for Spanish, and quite a lot for chem.

Unless I let you know to the contrary, I will be down Thursday on the 11:38. If it suits you, I would like to see "The King-Game", "Emperor Jones", and either "Mary Rose" or "Deburau", at least Lucy recommends the last. Love, B^annie

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