

February 11, 1921

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

There is not much to tell you, after my voluminous letter of last night.

I sent the bill to you by mistake, Pete. I hope you had sense enough to send it to the right destination.

Two laundry cases have come since I came back, Mother. I sent it to Mrs. Madden last Wednesday again.

I wasted an hour studying for a chem quiz this morning. It was quite unnecessary. I am going to quit studying that stuff. It doesn't do any good anyhow.

I just walked off campus with Lucy. She is suffering from a desire to do something and not being able to do anything except fool--she had drops in her eyes.

I am going to spend the afternoon working on debate.

Otherwise I know nothing new, except that the Albert Shop sent me a white sweater this morning which I haven't tried on yet.

Fannie