

[Addressed to mother @ Hotel Royal Poinciana]

January 27, 1920.

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

After I wrote to you yesterday afternoon I paid my customary call at the doctor's office, and asked Dr. B. if there was any chance of being allowed to go to N. Y. for my treatment, that Miss Smith had sent me to her to find out. She said, no, not unless I did not want to come back to college. Finally, she said she would give me permission to go and come back immediately, if it was absolutely necessary, but she did not advise it at all. She seemed thoroughly convinced I would come back with flu. she then decided that I should communicate with Dr. F. and if he thought it was important enough, then after listening to Dr. T, expound in chapel, i should go to Dr. T for permission. So I proceeded to call Aunt Bessie by long distance. I told her to tell the doctor all the particulars, and telegraph me his answer so that I would have it before chapel. The answer came from Dr. F. himself, "Get permit to keep appointment with me on Thursday". I met Helen and Duffie on my way back from McGlynn's at five forty-five and they induced me to go off campus with them. Considering that it was the first time since October and that I was hungry as a bear and the prospect of a good meal appealed to me, I went and enjoyed it immensely, but for some strange reason I just got back in time to have the chapel doors closed on me. I had the cut to spare, but I wanted to hear what Dr. T. had to say. Instead I got the information from several others. She urged and begged that we should not leave college, and after she urged a while, she said that permission would not be granted except in very urgent cases. As far as I have made out today, the wardens will absolutely not grant them without first sending the girls to the doctor. I went to Dr. T. last night, and she said my warden had full charge. The telegram from the doctor did the work with Miss Smith and I got permission to go for the day on Thursday.

There was much excitement last night, and the messenger room was jammed. I sent you a night letter, and I expect an answer today. I wrote to Aunt Bessie.

There will be plenty of doing to make life interesting. There will be a good lecture, and there will be the ice carnival that had to be postponed last week on account of bad weather.

The French exam was what is known as comprehensive. The first question was, "What was the influence of the salons on the seventeenth century novel? and the second question was, "Outline the development of the novel in the eighteenth century, giving tendencies of the important works of each novelist". I could have worded it one better, "Write all you have learned this semester".

I have to study hard for the history exam now.

I shall try my best to have the station reserve a parlor car seat for me for Thursday morning. We are not allowed to town.