

March 6, 1920

Dear Mother Father, and Pete:

I loafed around all yesterday afternoon, and it was good. You don't appreciate a week-end to loaf in until it is taken away from you.

L'Agnon was wonderful last night. It was not over until twelve-fifteen. Clifford Sellers was Metternich and Edith Member was the Duke. She made Clifford look decidedly like an amateur, she was so wonderful. It was great.

When I went over two Students it was raining as hard as it ever does in summer, and when we came out the snow was at least six inches deep. It stormed all night, and today against college is under Dr. T's orders to stay in the buildings. I thought the snow was over for the year, but I thought wrong.

Your telegram received this morning. Thank you. I hope you will get home all right in this weather. Love,