

Dear Mother, Father, and Fete:

The typewriter seems to have arrived this time without damage.

Glasses went much better today than yesterday. I am pretty far behind in Math, but I think I'll get caught up all right. That will be the hardest. There is to be a quiz the beginning of next week, but Miss Wells told me to come to her first for help. I am sure she will be very nice about it.

I have to go to two lectures in Assembly Hall today, one before dinner and one after. I have to go as required work.

Dorothea got a single, second floor, north transept, near the staircase.

The trip certainly must have been hard on me. I feel quite a little better today than yesterday, but still not nearly as well as the few days at the house. I will have to go it easy, all right. I went to bed last night at nine, but could not go to sleep till after eleven, after I had gotten a hot-water bag. It was not encouraging.

Dr. Baldwin gave me a chapel excuse and an exercise excuse, good till April 50. I'm sure it will have to be renewed.

Today is a beautiful day. I wish it were warm enough to sit out.

Love,

That was a great letter. Father.

Pete, you are to send me Jim Meyerovitz's letter. Father said so before I left. Then I will return it to him to be answered. Don't be so smart.