

[postmarked 27 Apr 1920]

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

Miss Mulaly just called me up. Third Hall is Saturday evening, May eighth. She can give you a comfortable room on the first floor for Friday and Saturday nights, and move you up on Sunday in case you should stay longer. She will reserve it until I hear from you. Of course I realize that you may not come, but it is very hard to get a decent room around that time, and that is why I thought I better see about it. Which would you prefer, that or eighter in the Inn or one of its cottages? R. S. V. P. immediately, in your next letter. Perhaps you won't be able to come at all.

We have a class meeting today, I suppose to consider the important question of rings.

No classes Firday, Founders' Day. Of course its just my luck only to have two that day.

The two packages of medicine came yesterday, one whole and one completely smashes and nice and oozy. Dr. B. had already ordered the perscription filled once at Woods'. Why did they not pack it the way they did the last time?

I was going to ask Dr. B. last night what she thought about my going back to my room when I got your letter telling me to stay here indefinitely. So I guess I shall. Their cocoa, toast, and potato diet shore" is making me fat. I will send home a few white skirts with directions for letting out the waist bands in the next laundry. If Mrs. Menges can fix them, all right, if not, don't worry about them, but send them back. All the people near the college who might do it are booked up for the rest of the year, that is why I have to send them home. I have two skirts that I can get into, and my two gingham dresses just to exercise. Don't bother about sending the blue dress, I have no more use for dark clothes. We surely do rush the season here. I don't like the cape, since you ask. I think it looks awfully sick. Don't you? Excuse me, Father and Pete, I might have put this dress making paragraph in a separate note.

I was told about a pretty nasty trick that was pulled off on one girl in room-drawing. She went to North on trial draw, and a crowd that were going there told her, "If you come to North, you will be keeping one of our crowd out and we will make it so disagreeable for you there that you won't come back to college". The girl went to Josselyn. Our system is not as democratic as it sounds.

How is Grandpa? What do you mean by "the same"? Is he very sick?

Love,