

May 11, 1920.

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

I am going to see Professor Moulton in his office hours this afternoon to see what the dope on chemistry is. Everybody tells me that the 3 and 4 course is much easier than baby chem, and that lots of people take it who had their elementary work in high school several years before. I shall see.

I have decided, after careful consideration, that I will take Math. My reason is that I am afraid of making my course too stiff next year, and I think that Math will be the easiest subject.

Mother, the only reason I would stay Commencement would be so that you would come up for your reunion. I think it is a decided shame for you to miss it. Commencement itself is not until Tuesday, and I finish exams Friday afternoon. What date does the reunion start? Would it do you any good to come up and stay till Sunday afternoon? I don't care a bit about commencement. Next year will be the year that I will want to stay. The fun that the non-Seniors get out of staying is the good time they have loafing around, picnics, etc. and of course I cannot do any of that, so I would not have much fun staying. I do want you to get some of your reunion, anyhow.

I have plenty of work on hand. I don't know why it should pile up so. Everybody expects you to spend more time in her department than in any other, and the result is that none are satisfied.

Otherwise, there is nothing new. The Math Club are having their farewell picnic on Sunset tomorrow. The Freshmen are invited. I am afraid to go. The Republican convention is tonight. Sorry I have not more dope on the subject. Various eminent Juniors and Seniors have been impersonating the candidates, dressed in men's clothes, and making stump speeches.

Love,

I should like very much to meet you in New York, but it is out of the question, particularly inasmuch as it is the weekend before exams. I felt so badly after coming back that I would not dare to risk it. I am surprised that you ask whether I want to go to prom or not. Of course I have been looking forward to it for ages, but unless I feel better than I do now, I could not dream of risking it. It is an effort just to go to classes and so the little things I have to do--I think dancing would be far from beneficial. I would not go under any circumstances without the doctor's consent.