

[Oct 9]

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

Marse's letter certainly was interesting, Pete. I am sorry that one of the passages that i could not make out was the reference to me.

Mother, I cannot tell you yet whether I want to go to Boston or not immediately. I would like to do that, if I don't come home. I sort of thought that I would like to come home and let Dr. Sanes look me over. It will depend of course on how I am feeling.

Can't you possibly come East a week later. Sophomore Party is the night of Saturday, October 30. I don't see how I could possibly decently miss it, besides which, I don't want to miss it. Or could you come a week sooner? If it were not that we want to get the coat, I would suggest that you come up here. You would enjoy the party very much, I am sure, inasmuch as all the acting and everything is going to be done by my class. The Freshmen come in masquerade, you know. R.S.V.P.

I asked some time if you remembered what happened to my thermometer? Do you remember? It is a good thing to have around.

I slept quite late this morning, then I dusted my room(!) and did some Spanish. I had intended to do more studying but Harriet Haynes came up with some more typing for Sophomore Party and she was in a hurry for it, so I just did it for her. I certainly am doing my share of the work for that affair. The only thing I don't like about it is that I probably won't get into the performance itself. Of course, my services in this capacity are probably a lot more useful than they would be in any form of acting, but nevertheless I would like to be on the stage with most of the others in the class.

Yesterday afternoon I had my hair washed at Jane Wilson's, got my blankets and bath-robe and brought them home, then walked to town with Elizabeth Dinkey, or Braddock, Pa. We rode home. The street-car is all right, now.

Last night I went to hear the violincellist, Maurice Marechal. I enjoyed the concert very much, (please don't laugh) and tried desperately to educate myself along a most needed line.

I then paid my bi-weekly call on Dr. Baldwin. After that I got into my little trundle-bed. I hope to read about three quarters of Kim" this afternoon. Wishing you the same.

I did not have Eva Vogel in Sunday School. I got a "thank you for your good wishes" calling card from A. Kaufman.