

April 23, 1922

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

Nothing much to report in the way of news except that I spent three hours after lunch and two after dinner on a psych topic, and plan to spend the rest of today on it, except for two hours this afternoon when I got with Maxine Goldmark, as promised about five months ago, to call on Miss Salmon.

We certainly are having marvelous weather. The dearth of subject matter is evident from the fact that I mention the weather. But it really does annoy me to have to work in this weather.

I slept late this morning, much to my satisfaction.

Had a thank-you letter from Henrietta yesterday.

K. Stein informed me yesterday that she will probably ask Bill Wasserman up to Third Hall. She was working next to me in the libe, and when she went for her mail, she brought mine back along I had just finished reading your letter, Pete, when she asked me if I knew him. If that isn't funny, I'd like to know what is.

Wishing you the same, I remain,

Yours truly, F. H. Aaron