

April, I mean  
May 2, 1922

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

over. I believe I explained yesterday, Pete, why I sent the telegram collect. It was a case of doing that or not sending any, and I supposed you would prefer it this way--knowing what a meagre allowance you don't exist on.

Despite my intentions to break my rule and burn the midnight oil last night and stay up until I finished the psych topic, I went to bed at ten. And despite not doing any such foolish stunt, I woke up with a cold this morning. Honestly, Mother, I don't know how I can go to New York and get my topics in on the twenty-fifth of May, when they are due. The penalty for lateness is lowered mark, or incomplete, or whatever they want to do. The only thing I can do if I should have to go is to take Browning down with me and read the whole time I am there, and then put in time in the libe on psych when I get back.

We have D. S. R. initiation tonight. As far as I could discover, Pete, the debate was not in Sunday papers.

I hope you will be able to get the bks. all right, Mother. It will help me tremendously.

Mother,

I shall send home an extra laundry case today, which just came from L. PK.

Helen Redd just received word that she is one of five students in the U. S.--men and women--to receive a fellowship for one year's study of international law in any European university or Harvard. Isn't that wonderful?