

[26 Apr?]

April 27, 1923

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

The debate dinner last night was loads of fun. Prexie was seated between Evan and me, and Miss Gibson, of the Ec department, our "right-hand man" was directly opposite me, so it was most enjoyable. Prexie told us some very amusing tales about himself. Ruth Hall and Bish entertained us with a debate on "Resolved that Evan Waller is a Perfect Chairman". Prexie moderated. It was quite funny.

Today we had a very disagreeable and unpleasant meeting, trying to elect a chairman for next year. Some very unpleasant things have occurred.

Saw Helen perform in the German play this afternoon. She was screamingly funny, particularly when she got the giggles while taling another man, in the form of Doris Marks who also got the giggles, what a wonderful wife the latter had.

Your friend Professor Root is going to lecture tomorrow morning on something to do with satire.

I am dead, so instead of working I shall go off to slumberland at the late hour of eight. Love