

May 6, 1923

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

We watched Prom for about a half hour last night Beatrice looked absolutely beautiful. She wore a white satin dress. It must have been quite a blow to her individuality to dress like anyone else! Everyone else looked rummy.

Yesterday some beautiful roses came with the card "For the Home Team". There was a mistake somewhere, but they are very pretty nevertheless.

Several weeks ago I had a letter from Helen Stern asking me about E. Park for her wedding trip. I wrote her many pages of information and praise, and a few days ago I had a letter telling me that they had decided to go to the Broadmoor for a week and then loaf the rest of the time--about three weeks--in Estes, so the letter must have done Estes credit. The Stanley is closed, so they are going to Longs' Peak Inn. She has never been West, and hesitated between that and California, but decided in favor of Colo. because she has been sick and doesn't want to wear herself out chasing. She's a pretty luck girl!

She is going to be married on the thirty-first of May. Could you find time to send her something for me, Mother? Her address is 320 W. 86th. St. If you can't, I'll get her some books down town, only R. S. V. P. right away so that I'll know.

I got behind on schedule, due to fatigue, but I'm quite restored today again, and have been working hard. It is a heavenly day and nice and cool. A Buffalo gentleman appeared on the scene yesterday, and Elizabeth wants me to go on a picnic with them, but I have neither the time nor the inclination. I met him in Buffalo, and I think he's a lemon. Meanwhile he hangs heavily on her hands. Entertaining company here is certainly no easy job!

I am going to Vespers tonight to her the far-famed Reverend Rabbi Steiner. Curisoity[sic] only takes me from my work! He's

the first converted Jew I ever say! His wife looks Jewish to the extreme. It's most amusing.

Played tennis again yesterday.

Hannah Brock and I decided the other day that we are going to walk to Mohonk after exams and that nothing will be allowed to interfere. It must be heavenly over there now!

Have to call on Miss Cowley this afternoon. She was here the other day, and I wasn't home. I feel guilty, as she comes so often and I have not been there[sic] last fall.