

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

The grind continues. I am progressing quite well.

I have just been singing the glories of Alaska to a girl who hopes to get there this summer by taking a job as a camp Counciler on Puget Sound, and using her railroad pass to get there.

Freshman take-offs were last night. Some of them were excellent.

And now I shall return to the Libe.

Love,

Fannie

May 10.