

[15 May 1923]

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

Got an invitation for Louise's wedding today. If I wanted to be there, I could, but I certainly don't care about it.

The worst has happened. The Tolerance exam is in the form of a prepared topic! I shall be in seclusion from now on.

"Antigone" was splendid last night, although I think both Edith Wynne Matthison and Charles Rann Kennedy star at over-acting. The chorus was splendid.

I never answered about Marse's golf. I should certainly think he could play by paying green-fees, and if he can't, he will be here only from Saturday to Tuesday, and I should think he could live through it.

Bish and I walked out to the cider mill yesterday afternoon and home over stone fences and through the farm. It is so beautiful that it makes me furious to have to work. I shall certainly do my darndest to finish that sem topic before exams, so that I can play for a week before Commencement.

Commencement is from Saturday to Tuesday, June 12th. Pete. I mention only one date in order not to make a mistake!