

THE FACULTY CLUB  
MIDDLETOWN, CONNECTICUT

January 31. 1927.

Dear Mother:

This is the beginning of the last week of exams. I have the good fortune to have two this week but one of them is to be done outside of class room in the form of problems. As a matter of fact, I have completed it already so that the mathematics is the only one remaining. The other one that I had on Thursday last, was a good one, one that kept me busy the whole of the allotted time. Today I have been at work on the thesis. The day went well for a research day. Tomorrow I plan to continue.

Had a letter from Wes this morning. They are back in Everett after a journey that took them to the very tip of Florida. They took a sea trip as well, going from Norfolk to New York. The whole affair must have cost close to seven hundred dollars.

Thank you for the check blanks. I was reduced to a single one. Now that the monthly check has arrived I will proceed to spend it. Money as of old, has the wings of an airplane. Father should be more careful in his abbreviations on post cards. He made rather a serious error in his last to Bea.

I am laying plans to go to New York the last week of February. There is a meeting of the Physical Society there on the 25 th and 26th. I will plan of course, to spend some time with Whil. Perhaps Bea will go also.

Some of the apples spoiled before I got to them. Those that I did eat were fine. I manage to remember to eat a few when in Westfield each week end. Should like to be home to have a chance to eat some of the canned goods down cellar.

Will you send in your net letter the plan for a house that I cut out of the Globe some time ago. It is in the stamp drawer of the writing desk in the dining room. And when you send the

laundry again, send the book ~~peer-through~~ "Power Through Repose" which is in the front room book case. If Father objects to its being sent in the laundry, then please send it as of book post. I plan to read that book to Bea with comment and emphasis.

I am sending either tomorrow or the next day the laundry. There is no great rush for it.

Visited the plant of the Westinghouse people at East Springfield last Friday. Had the opportunity of seeing the broadcasting apparatus as well as the view of the several products they manufacture. Dined in the Highland Hotel in the evening, consuming their regular \$1.50 dinner. It has been a long time since I ate oysters on the half shell.

Tell Father that blue is the color now. Green has faded

My love to you both,

