

April 15, 1921

Dear Mother,

It never rains but it pours. No sooner than Phil had left Monday morning, when Roy was sent to the New Haven Hospital with scarlet fever. The doctor told me not to sleep in the room again, so Luke and I moved back into our apartment, the furniture having been returned that afternoon. The crowd of us have to go over to the Health Bureau for an examination every morning for a week. I feel in the best of health and none of us will

probably have it, as the fourth day is nearly over. George + I went out to the hospital yesterday P.M. and inquired about Roy and asked the nurse if he wanted anything. I rec'd a letter from him this morning (which of course had been sterilized) asking me to send his razor etc. His room is being fumigated this morning. He says he isn't sick at all and only has some rash.

Duke is leaving for home to-day and George is moving in so I won't be alone over the week-end. Our room looks

just the same, with the exception of the  
absence of the piano. The rug is alright  
with exception of one corner which we  
covered with a small rug. The pictures  
I guess are the only things not worth  
keeping.

I must tell you about the dinner at Wings.  
First we had cut up fruit, orange, banana,  
grapefruit + mar. cherries in a sundae dish  
with salted nuts + peanuts. Then an immense  
roast of lamb with dressing, nit, potato,  
stewed corn + other vegetables, then a lobster  
salad with eggs + peppers; for dessert custard  
pie, cheese + chocolate candies. We also  
had a nice supper after our long ride.

I rec'd your letter this morning, also  
one from Gram telling about the Clark Bluff  
visit. The towels came yesterday + also the  
candy which we ate at the Shubert last night.  
George, Paul, Phil Blodgett + I went to see Madge  
Kennedy in "Cornered".

I am letting the maid wash my quilts  
+ blankets, as she will take more pains than  
a laundry.

All the fellows have been so good offering to  
take me in at the risk of scarlet fever, How Hopkins  
asked me last night. Altho' I am just

getting to know him intimately.  
I think he is one of the finest  
fellows in the class. His father  
is a professor and is now with  
his mother in Europe. But I  
was glad to get back home &  
will stay here for a while.

There has been a heavy rain  
all day and I'm afraid will  
spoil the game and crew  
races to-morrow. We were all  
planning to go out to derby  
to see the races.

I won't go out to Fairhaven  
this Sunday for obvious  
reasons.

I applied yesterday for my

two commencement tickets, which makes me realize June is getting near. Our exam schedule was issued this week and I discovered I have two easy ones on the first day.

I am using a throat gargle, called Glyco-Thymoline and feel in the best of health. I am ~~and~~ Barney want me to go to Poli's this P. M., to see pictures of the Yale students spinning tops + roller skating old Yale traditions. I will probably go as the weather isn't decent for anything else. Take care of yourself + get rested for your trip in June.

Love + kisses  
Will.

P.S. I need new razor blades.