

Sunday April 12th.

Dear Family.

It's a swell sunny morning and I hate to get down to brass tacks & study so I decided to write my weekly letter. To look out I can hardly believe it snowed yesterday here, although it's still a little chilly. I went down town after breakfast and bought the Sunday Paper. I just finished the punnies.

I guess I told you I'm taking speech this term. The first time I made a speech "The bones was knockin'". However, by the third speech I felt at home on the dias in front of the class. We are going to have a lot of fun in there as the class is extremely informal.

I went down to Lansing Friday night and saw  
"The Male Animal." Four of us went and we  
got quite a kick out of the whole affair.  
The jokes were a mile shoddy in spots. But  
then—

I got that tax blank Friday last—  
after looking it over I called two Philadelphia  
layers and a Judge in on consultation. They  
haven't come up for air as yet, but I  
guess if they work on it in shifts it will  
be done in time.

Well I think I'd better settle down  
to some Math.

as <sup>ever</sup>  
Pumps.