Friday A.M.

Dear Mother:

As I was lying in bed this morning it suddenly occurred to me that I hadn't written to tell you just when the train arrives. It is 11:55. You will come in the truck, as the trunk will be in Columbus. I left it in the dormitory until this morning, and then got my reservation and baggage check. The trunk ought to get to Col's. shortly before I do.

I have been terribly busy getting moved and rehearsing the play. We had to be out of the dorm by Wednesday at 4 P.M., and I started packing Wednesday morning. It was quite a job; I threw away two wastebaskets full of things. My hardest job was not finding room to send things home, but to keep them here. As a result I am bring[ing] home several things which I might as [well] leave [here] but didn't have any place to put them. In the afternoon Dick and I hauled our

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not writing much, and since it will not be long until & see you, I will not attend a full letter. I hope you had a fine time at Consin Maneis, I wish I could apple that Mame.)

furniture up to the house, and stored it in the cellar. The room we are occupying now is so full of junk we can hardly turn around, and then we put our clothes and suit cases on top of everything else.

My hand is getting stiff already from not writing much, and since it will not be long until I see you, I will not attempt a full letter. I hope you had a fine time at Cousin Mamie's. (I wish I could spell that name.)

Love to all.

William



