

Dear George,

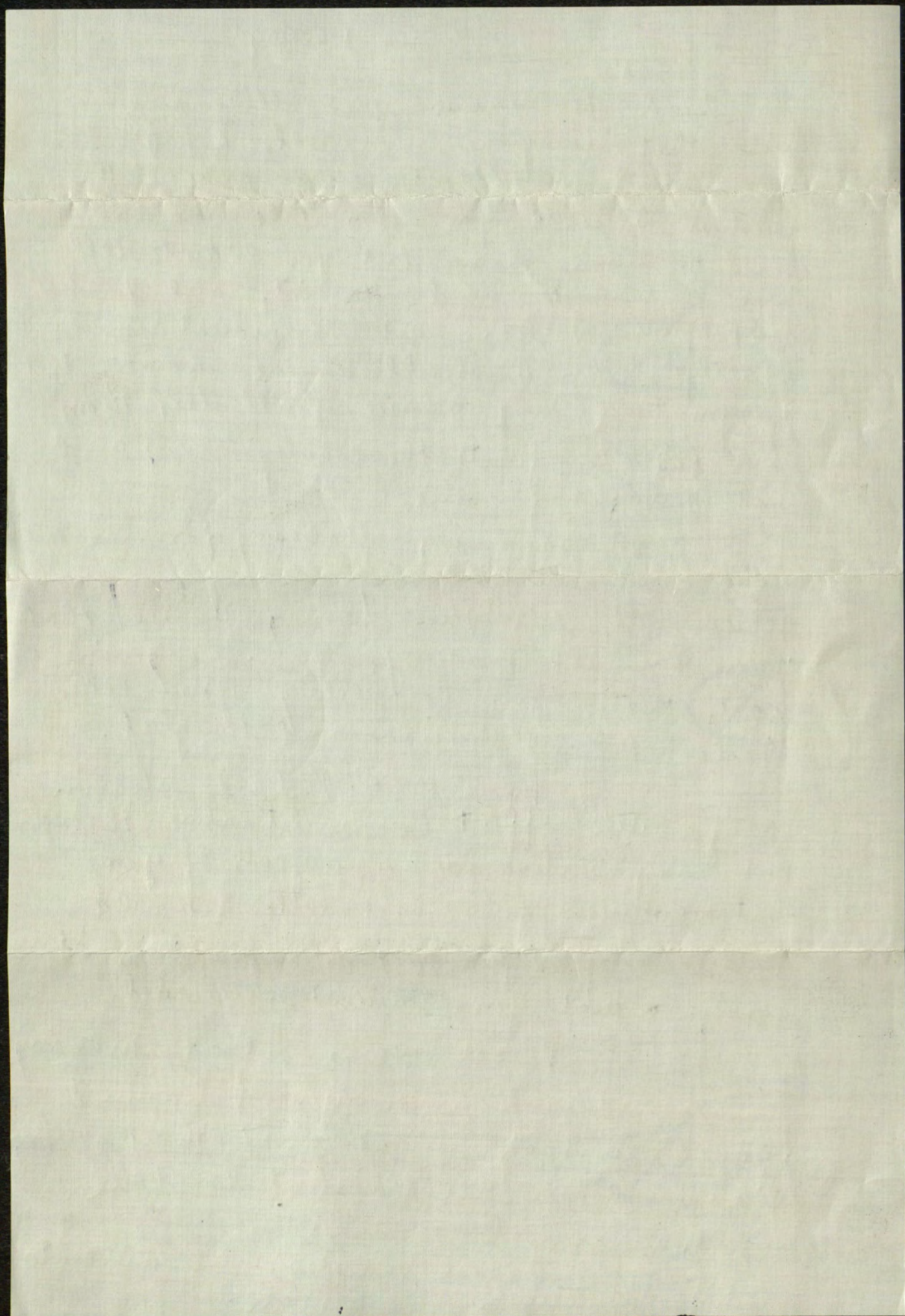
Friday

Glad to receive your letter and hear that every one is well; but I'm afraid that you didn't answer any of the questions I asked you. You told me to send the trunk home; but you didn't tell me where to send ~~to~~ it, and I still don't know. I have yet to ascertain exactly when I shall arrive home, but if you take my advice you'll tell Mom and Pop to go to the country now; and not to wait for me.

It was very flattering for me to read your letter praising me of my achievements; but I'm sorry to see that you are all wrong, so wrong in fact, that upon completing your letter I looked in a mirror and laughed.

I know that I have shown very little effort or initiative throughout my entire freshman year. If you felt as though your last letter should bolster my spirits, I'm afraid and sorry that you haven't succeeded.

Final exams start Monday and to be frank with you I haven't opened a book in at least three weeks; I have already decided not to take the math final. Please advise me where to ship the trunk
Pop.



SPECIAL DELIVERY

AIR MAIL

HEMS.
JUN 3
1130AM
1938
G.A.



Mr. George Stoff

3021 Ave I
Brooklyn, 12
New York

