

Monday

Dear Mum. — My year is about
over. I have been trying to finish
up things at my desk. It is a shame that
I haven't been able to write before. There
has been his apologizing. I hope you
understand. It seems to me that I could
not have done one thing more than I did.
Looking back, I seem to have utilized

being here. I have neither - wasted time, as
done anything for myself. I can tell you how
my heart yearns for the summer. I expect
to be so happy with you all. Grace Brooke
my sister - arrives to - morrow, & so soon as I
feel her settled, I will run away. I am hoping
to leave here June 3, or June 4 but will
delay until the summer is time. She is not

to hurry above the College. When she
receives my telegram, if there is
no College ready, just engage
me a room at the hotel. I am going to
ship out a box of books, for I am
looking forward to a summer of reading
and study. Dear Emma, forgive me
for seeming so neglectful. I am but,

but am, in reality,
your affectionate
Anne Simon

Other shades love—

Mr. Frank Seligman
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