

13 East Ave -
Ithaca, N. Y.
Sun. April 27th
1913

My dear little Piers



I was so glad to learn from your post card of your mother's steady gain. Now your trip to Peterson is one of the past, and its nearly time to go there for good. This has been a rainy Sunday but we have had some glorious days - real "sure enough" summer days - which have made buds of every description open out, so that now there is a wealth of blossoms. I wish that you might be here to enjoy it all too, but another spring is coming! ☺ Can you guess what

- I have done some of these fine days -
Well, the out of doors beckoned and
- I must out collecting. Little Hydrop^{er}
are pupating now a days and I am
wondering how long it will be before
I raise my first youngster.

Last Sat. Dr. and Mrs. Riley had
invited a few of us to play "hookie"
and go on a drive to get arbutus.
Sat. it was rainy and Sun., though
clear, was freezing cold so we had
an indoor picnic around their open
fire - Dr. R. made coffee ~~in~~ a tin
pail stirred with a twig, and they
brought in the Lancelo Baskets just
as they were prepared for the trip
and we had the fun of unpacking them.
We sang afterwards and toasted marsh-
mallows, and had just the bestest
kind of a time. The Misses Strike,
Miss Stefford, Mary & I were the ladies &
Mr. Morrison & Mr. Crawford the men.
Mr. Furr & Mr. Content had engagements to

For that night so couldn't come -

Oh you had better be thankful that you escaped that Entomotaxy! Uncle Sam has dropped it  and said that I ought to get the typewritten sheet of requirements from one of the men to send to you. Well, they only have to collect 4,000 specimens and mount them. I glate about 50 caterpillars etc. How could Jack be so cruel! ^{that is more than slamming a door, might make?} But they all have jewelry, little brown collecting bags - Jack's pattern - and Sam going to ~~offer me~~ - By the way, one day Spring came (shorter than my French sentence) and J. bloomed out in a light gray suit!! It's lucky you didn't see him for Thomas very becoming - He has reverted to his dark suit again  but you will rejoice to hear that he has cast aside  (not flat enough but you doubtless remember that brown pan cake he used to wear) & in ~~the~~ place has one of those modern affairs like U. Sam's, black & white mixture. Really he can't look so meditative ^{now} as he strolls along under it, even if he does gaze at the ground.

Now as to the French class - Mr. Knight hasn't been since you left. Books suspicious!  Mr. Fure is a great addition and reads the French part of the time, etc and Miss Stryke do most of the conversing while we listen -

Linnology is fine these days. We had one splendid trip down to the Field Station for plancton, and it was mighty interesting - Last Thurs. we went down

in Coscadilla Creek, my old
stamping grounds, and studied
Smith's water forms and their
adaptation - I believe that we
take bottom forms next.

Annabel has taken your seat
in Limnology Lab. and in-
sisted on having her name
printed in ink on a card
"Just like Miss Butler's".

Miss Moore & I are going
over to the Comstocks tonight.
We have decided not to mar-
shals, to save Mrs. C. ^{or Mrs. Morrison} the trouble
of urging us to remove them.
The day we were coming up
from the Field Station (Dorothy,
Miss Platt & I -) we met Mr.
Harper & Mrs. Allen & the latter

held up three fingers with the remark
"3 short skates"! Mr pretended
ignorance & he said it looked
suspicious that we hadn't been
to Agassiz Club since the party, so
they ^{of Miss Gatt} said "look in the Ottawa jour-
nal".

Interruption — Miss Moore thinks
we had better not try to swim over
to the C's tonight, for its just pouring
now — So I'll finish my chat and
soon lie me to bed &
Thurs. Our Limnology Trip Mrs. Alex-
ander came up and wanted to know
what was in the Ottawa Journal — that
Allen had been trying to find out —
So we told him the whole tale, and
he said "See, that's a damned shame."
Can't you hear him? And he's going
to look into the matter & find out
who did it — He says of course they
snub us, but don't you think that
they ought to come to us on it?
Mary wrote you, didn't she, that

the Turkey question is settled, and that she is going to flee from Ithaca. It will be a ~~very~~ ^{disrupt} experience for her, but she is sorry that the chance didn't come a year or two later, for she would like to go on with her work under Prof. Needham. Haven't decided what to do about rooming - I hate to give up the rooms here at Drury, but can't afford to take them alone and can't seem to think of any one for a room mate. If the cottage is to be open I may take a single room there:

Miss Staggard is giving a party Thurs. eve. to the girls in Rinnol Lab. & Mrs. Comstock, Mrs. Needham & Mrs. Johansen.

Mary & I called on the Johansen's last night and had a very pleasant time - she seems much more at ease in her own home.

The Biolog. Stagg & Mrs. N., Annabel & Mrs. J - u had breakfast down to the Field Station this AM. and then studied plants afterward which is their lesson for this week. It was damp but Biologists always enjoy getting back to their ancestral aquatic habitat.

Miss Moore says to ask you where that letter for her is - She & Mary send love & Uncle said to be sure to include his best wishes.

This has been an awful scribble but I must hear all about your chickens etc. & how you are getting on with collecting.

(Comstock's Manual) I shall certainly do miss you in our work and play, and will be glad when you come back again - Do write soon.
Much love to you & good night.
As ever
Alice Tyr -