

Saturday - behind Mercy
Hosp.

My dear Forest,

Your letter (and such a fine one -
when you are so busy!) came this
morning, and while Don is in Mercy
Hospital, I'll take up where we left off -
He will be here at least an hour and a half.
Too bad that my fountain pen is at home,
so if you don't mind, I'll use my "equipel-
ment" that I kept in the glove compartment
to write to J.J. at odd waits last winter.

I feel like the gal who poked a
stick into a hornets' nest - there is
so much to this sorority business -
Nothing was further from my mind
than soliciting your help for dates,
but since you suggest it, it might be a