



HALL OF CASTS
VASSAR COLLEGE

649 State St. Madison, Wis.
Jan. 15, 1920.

Dear Hokeuse,

The long, and evidently lost, letter
went to Peterson last summer when I was
on my southern tour for the U. S. Fisheries.
My recollection is that I wrote you a long
typewritten letter from Louisville, Ky. where
I was sitting with my hand folded waiting
to have the American Express trace my
box of instruments.

^{You see while I am glad to be}
^{in the form of a letter,}
forgiven I was not conscious of having
transgressed. I will try to make up for the
loss by giving you a lengthy account of
my wanderings since, as you say, I shook
the dust of Vasar off my feet.

Immediately on the close of College,
that was June 15, I set out ^{on} a summer
itinerary for the Bur. of Fisheries, giving four
two to four weeks to each of five states,
Va., Tenn., So. Car., Ga., and Ky. I went
to Washington to get my orders and instruments,