



Miss Cleora Rice
South Haven Michigan
B#²

Mrs. Chas Osborn

MICHIGAN STATE COLLEGE
EAST LANSING

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Dear Eleanor

I received your letter and the awful picture. I thought you were going to send a picture of my room so I could tell how good your imagination is, but I didn't find it.

Say, if you girls all wear red dresses to Fannor you will run the place up, or else you will run up your-self, won't you?

I got a B on a test to-day and had two more that I haven't heard from yet.

You ought to be in the house here when we all get home at night. You would think we were trying to tear it down. First one guy starts something and then we all get to fighting. The old man down stairs come up last night and ask if we broke all the slats out of the bed.

over

Boy, but it is cold here my hands are
just about froze, how is it down
there?

So Red The Rose is on her way, just
about two weeks later than South Hams.
The mail boat is going over now,
it goes past twice every day. Just
a tearing.

I know where I can get a good gang,
so I might come home and get my
tues some day. Do you ever see it
running around?

I had Rice for supper the other night
which suited me very well. The lady
who fixes the meals has been trying
to put us on a Corn meal diet, but
this morning we changed to brown or
wheat flakes and apple sauce and we
had the same apple sauce for dinner.
I guess I had better quit.

So Long You Buzzard.

Love Fred Otto

P.S. my name is Harry up here

I returned this
afternoon