

TO ARTHUR R. GLEDHILL

Harvard University,

Cambridge, Mass. Feb. 13 '92

My dear Gledhill--

I am sitting and gaping in Peters' / room and the idea strikes me that I will write you a note to break the monotony. I think you are owing me one, but no matter: in my present mood it will make no difference. Mid-years are over but I cannot yet tell how I came out with the exams. Think I passed them all right however, and have no particular fear in that direction. To-morrow (Saturday) evening, if the winds are right and the planets propitious, I will go into town and have a bottle or two of Guinness' Dublin by way of thanksgiving. I have been having these thanksgivings about every third night all through the mid-year season but think I will be justified in having one <one> more before the new spring work begins. I say spring work, meaning the opening of the second half year. Well, Peters is springing a newspaper joke and I will stop.

Vale,

Robinson

(Excuse pencil)