

My dear father,

1, Vassar Street
Cambridge, Mass, U.S.A.
16th Jan 1927

~~My dear~~ Your long letter dated the 15th Dec
is hand on the 13th instant. Thanks. I have read its
contents with great attention.

I think I am taking all possible care
of my body and all its necessities are fully provided.
I do not understand why a weekly fluctuation in
weight impresses you a great deal. It always happens,
even in case of stronger persons. This week I have gone
down by 1.4 lbs i.e. my weight is 108.5 lbs, but next
does not trouble me the least, because my total gain is
10 lbs within some three months and a half, and I think
I am slowly but steadily going forward.

I shall be glad to welcome Ratihei and
Lilitchun or Mefanthei whoever comes first.

We had a snow storm on Tuesday last. It
can not be said to be terrible. A snow storm is a snow-
fall with a strong wind. The wind takes care that
it pellets you with snow all through your person even
in face. During more terrible storms, the snow-fall is
heavier, the wind stronger, and it is impossible at times
to see very much ahead. I do not know how you
came to think a fog over here. The fogs are so rare here;
I have not come across one. The ships you mentioned
were ice-bound at New York.

I see that Chaunte is not quite easy here.
I do not know what difficulties she has. But I have a
request to make you. It is my desire that my wife
enjoys perfect liberty in all her actions, and I wish
you will respect this my wish. I have always encouraged

free movements on her part, and I wish all do the same.
I see that she has not still got over her discouragement
after my departure to a foreign land. I really feel for her
kindly. I wish all to help her to get over her feeling.

With respects

Yours truly

Trikanlal

Every first and second year student was
assessed 2 dollars for riots on an evening preceding
one field day last November and I have paid up my
share.