

THE STATE UNIVERSITY OF IOWA  
IOWA CITY  
DEPARTMENT OF PHYSICS

Dear Friend Olson -

January 13, 1919

I certainly was glad to get your letter a short time ago. I had already left home, but the letter was forwarded, so got it O.K.

No doubt you are busy now again. I know I am! There is no end to work. And it comes so fast that I don't get one thing cleared up by a long shot, before the next is upon me! Such is life! A struggle for existence, at the best. Well, I like my work fairly well, now. And I suppose that some day I'll have a little leisure. But none in sight, yet. Oh, I'm not looking for a snap! There is no such thing! But I've certainly had it easier than at present. I believe that last summer I had the biggest snap I've ever had. And had a good time, too.

What do you hear from Rock Island? I hear from there once in a while. And I stopped there a little on my way back here after Christmas. It's the same old place. Nothing very attractive, about the place. But still I feel at home there, and like it. If I had a lot of money and time, I'd go there about every other Sunday, at least. Ha!

I should think there would not be much scarcity of work, now. So many restrictions have been removed. And now they are agitating Chicago for the capital

of the U.S.A! So things ought to be booming. But what they "ought to be" and "are", are two different things - as I have found out, now and then.

I had a letter from Harry today. He seems to be getting along fine in his work. Well, he was a fellow with pep and ability. So I am not surprised that he gets along. I sure miss him!

Esther and Emma are still at their respective jobs in Rock Island. And no doubt will stay for some time. Esther, at least, won't be very apt to make any change, till she changes her sphere of activity from the office to the home!! Ha! Safe guess.

How's the weather in Chi! Here it is fine overhead. But a little "slushy" under foot. We've had a lot of snow, and when it melts, I expect to use a row-boat for propelling myself around here.

I've been fortunate so far, in not having even had a cold this winter. And tho' the "flu" has been raging round here, I've escaped.

Now, I wish you continued success during this and following years. Good luck to you French! And write again soon.

Your friend,  
Joseph Fant.