

Sept. 27, 1931

Dear Janie:

U-11
PT/3

Yestergay afternoon was the first football game of the season. Dartmouth played Norwich, a military college at Northfield, Vt. It is a little ^{school} and Dartmouth had no difficulty in beating her 56 to 6. The game was featured by several long runs, which were very interesting.

The main item of the day, though, was the Delta Alpha parade. Most of the dormitories took part in it. Our dorm used the white coats that the waiters use in Commons and dressed up like street cleaners. We had a large garbage can, and we hung Harvard and Yale banners out of it. Another fellow carried a mop and wore a sign 'Use this to Mop up Stanford'. All the other freshmen in the dorm carried brooms and other cleaning implements .

One of the other dorms rented a goat which they attached to a light wagon. A fellow sat on the wagon dressed as Ghandi. He was sprinkling salt over a crowd of his followers who were similarly dressed. Over the wagon there was a sign 'Getting Ghandi's Goat'. The goat kept getting away from them all the time, and once they had a hard time catching it. That bunch won the first place. We did not even get honorable mention, for there were a number of other clever stunts.

A few days ago that weak ukulele string broke, and I went down to the drug store to buy another. The clerk

went back and showed ~~me~~ to me. It seemed all right, and I asked how much a set was. He replied "Forty cents". What a graft. I told him they only cost a quarter at home, but of course that made no difference. I just brought one string for a dime. Some time I want you to get a package of strings and send them to me, as I do not want to pay 40¢ a set for uke strings. I don't have much time to play, but I get in a few licks once in a while. Have you had daddy fix your uke yet?

U-11
P2/3

Last night was the night when the fraternity bids were handed out at midnight. The fellows left at once for their respective houses, and you should have heard the yelling! They set off a lot of extra-loud fire crackers - whole bunches of them. The Beta house is near our dorm as you can see by looking at the map of the college. About one o'clock I heard the boys singing the old Beta songs that mother has often sung to me like 'How'd You Like to Be a Beta's Sweetheart' and others.

Bob is writing to his mother to ask her to make some curtains for our room, so mother will not need to bother with it. Please ask moter to send my blue pants as I need them very much. They ought to be on the way now, but if they aren't please take care of them at once. Have them cleaned before you send them. In addition to my French dictionary, I would like to have my Vergil sent down. I need all those clothes I wore the last week I was at

home. Don't forget those two soap dishes, as I have to wrap my soap up in a washrag which is pretty sloppy.

U-11
p3/3

I certainly hope that the folks at home are bearing up well under their grief. I'm sure that you're doing all you can to help poor mother. I haven't gotten around to writing to Betty yet, but I hope to soon. Please give her my best wishes and tell her that I think of her often. Also remember me to the boss. Find out if you can how the troop is getting along and tell me about it. I sure hope they do well, as they have great promise in good material. If you see any of my friends, give them my regards and tell them that I am getting along fine and having a fine time. Tell daddy to remember me to the boys at the store. This is all I can think of now, although there are several things I need that I cannot think of now. Be a good girl, and kiss daddy and mother and all the folks for me.

With love,

Willow

