

Wednesday morning

U-17
P 1/4

Dear Mother:-

Well, I certainly am hanging my head with shame, for I forgot to write to Ninny about the Sox which arrived all right. I just put them away in the drawer and somehow forgot all about them as I have not needed them yet. Of course, I will write at once.

I have just about decided not to go to Boston. It would be more bother than it would be worth. The chief reason I thought of going was because Bob was so anxious to see the Stanford game. While I would like to go, I think I would feel lost in Boston as I don't know where any of the things are we would want to go to, such as the stadium, theaters, etc. Besides, the trip would cost between \$15 and \$20 so I think it is too expensive. I had fully decided not to go when ^{I found that} Francis Dame, whom I think I told you about, is going and I could stay at the hotel with him, and we have seats together at the game. Francis is from Laconia, N.H., so he knows much more about Boston than I do. If I should decide to go, I will let you know immediately.

If I don't go, I'll have to buy my meals here in Hanover, so that I'll probably be spending Thanksgiving dinner with our mutual friend George Gitsis at the Campus Cafe. Bob's father has been very strict with him. He bawled Bob out for going on the Outing Club trip (\$2.50) and for having his picture taken for the Green Book (\$1.00). He told Bob to confine

his hikes to the hills around Hanover, although there is no place to go much nearer than we did. Mr. Linson got Bob's proofs from the ~~h~~ photographers and seemed to think that Bob had ordered some pictures made. He seemed to think that the Green Book was some gyp scheme to make money, but in reality it is a regular school publication and every freshman has his picture in the Green Book. Did they send you my proofs? I thought of having some pictures made, but the cheapest that looked decent were \$12.00 a dozen or 9.00 a half dozen which is too much. Well, I certainly am glad that you and daddy are not so narrow minded and so out of touch with life today. It certainly is too bad for Bob, because he tries so hard to save, and he never buys any candy or anything like that, then to have his father bawl him out for not saving.

I have the results from all my exams now. They are as follows:

History	A	92
Evolution	A	59 out of 60
French		87 highest in class 89
English	B	84 highest I have heard 87

I went up to see Prof. Skinner, my French prof, yesterday, and he showed me my grades so far. Together with the exam, he has estimated my 1/2 semester's work at B, and he says that if I get 9 and 10 in the next quizzes, I will get A, but of course there is no chance of that, for I think I have been very lucky to get B. That doesn't count for anything, because anything may happen between now and the end of the semester in January when the real grades come out. I went over to the

U-17
p2/4

Administration building yesterday to get my marks at mid-semester, and the girl looked at the record and said, "Outstanding in History, Latin, and Evolution." That means I am getting A in those subjects so far. They only tell you whether you get an A or are flunking. Anything in between is not mentioned.

U-17
p3/4

Poor Bob got a notice from the Dean yesterday to report within twenty-four hours. He went over this morning, and the Dean told him he got E₂ in Evolution. That means he is flunking it pretty badly. They have three degrees of flunking: E₁, just under the line; E₂, pretty well down; and E₃, hopeless.

You asked about a month ago what those names in the Dartmouth with the fraternity name meant. I didn't know, but I found out and have been forgetting to tell you ever since. They are the fellows who go fraternity outside the big period in the fall. Everyone is free to go fraternity after the first week of their sophomore year, but very few do. They say that if you don't ^{get} ~~die~~ in at the regular time, you might as well give it up.

As to Frank Heath, he turned out to be a very nice fellow although we didn't get much valuable advice from him. He drops in once in a while for a chat, and we often see him in his room and in the hall. He joined Beta Theta Pi, which rates very well up here. We see more of Francis Dame than anyone else. He was Dick Muzzy's advisor, and he comes in for

a bull session at least once a day if not oftener. He is from a family that was rich, but lost out in the depression just ^{like} so many other people. On first meeting him, you would think he was an awful sissy, but when you get to know him, he is very agreeable, and quite brilliant. He pulls off A's in the subjects he likes and C's in the others.

U-17
P4/4

I did a lot of work at week on Bird in Hand. I am still working on the lighting crew, and I had to go over every night last week from 6:30 to 12:15 for the dress rehearsals. I would tell you what I had to do in the play, but it would be hard to explain. The thing I had most fun doing was in the first act. The action of the play was laid in an inn, and sounds drift from the bar into the living room where the guests are assembled. Well, I helped make the noises — mutters, laughs, etc., and the big moment came when they opened the door and all the fellows at the bar sang "The Belle of New York" while the actors on the stage joined in. To be perfectly frank, the actors are so good that I don't see how I will be able to get in a play, so for the present I am sticking with the lights.

I hope you like the pictures I am sending. They were taken on the trip by Bob Boehm, a fellow from New York that I know.. They are not so good as they might be, but they are pretty fair, especially the picture of the mountains. The cabins in the snap shot are Cow and Calf Moose. The one where we slept is only in the background for the group picture. The pond and bridge are below and between the cabins. Well, no more. Love to all, especially poor Betty. One month from today I'll be starting home! Hurray!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

William