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Thurs. evening

Dear Mother:-

Although I know you are anxious to hear about the trip, I have not had time to write until today, as I have had a lot of work to do (and still have). I have not made arrangements for the chemistry exam yet, so I do not know when that will come, except that it will be early next week I hope.

On the whole the trip back was much more pleasant than the trip home. We started out from McKee's about 5 o'clock Monday morning. I was very glad to have met them as they were delightful people. I enjoyed talking with them all evening, and found some of Hank's information about courses very useful. Of course I shall write to Mrs. McKee as soon as I can and thank them for their hospitality.

The trip to Cleveland was uneventful. The roads were fine and we made good time. There we picked up Bob Prentiss and were pulling out of his driveway by 7:30. We hadn't gone far when we noticed that the water temperature was much higher than it should be and soon the radiator was boiling merrily. When we got to Painesville, we stopped ~~at the garage and the attendant told us that it was the fan belt which~~ was old and worn out. We bought a new one, or rather, Hank bought it, and we were soon merrily on our way again. As soon as we began to go fairly fast, however, the radiator heated up again, so we had to crawl into Astabula. There in the Buick garage they said it was a clogged circulation system which was causing the trouble, and told how it could be remedied. The process would take three hours and cost \$5. We decided to drive on slowly and see what happened. By driving about 40 we could keep it from heating, but that speed was so slow that it soon got on our nerves. By noon we had only reached Silver Creek N.Y. We went to

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the garage and told of our difficulties. The man said he could put in a solvent, run the engine for twenty/ minutes, then blow out the clogging material with the compressed air hose. He did that while we were eating lunch, and only charged us \$1.50 for it. The car ran perfectly after that all the way to Hanover.

During the afternoon we drove steadily and without anything of particular interest. We made very good time, but Hank proved to be a good, careful driver. What was much better, he knew the roads perfectly from long acquaintance. He seemed to know the whole route almost as well as I do the road to Columbus, being able to predict the curves some time ahead. The only time we got off the road was in Auburn, where a detour was not well marked. Although the weather was cloudy, there was no rain until we reached Utica in the evening, where we stopped. Then it began to rain right smartly and we were glad to go into the hotel and wash up.

The feature of the second part of the trip was the terrible road in Vermont. We decided to go over Rutland Mt. as we had reports that the road was rough but passable. The part over the mountain is paved and was in good condition, but shortly after that the pavement ended and what a road! I wish I could describe the washboard effects, the huge holes filled with water, and all the rest of it. It took us a whole hour longer than usual to cover the ground between Rutland and Hanover. We got in in time for dinner at the good old Co-op club. Incidentally, the 18" snow has disappeared by this time, but all the rivers are flooded and the B. & M. has suspended on the line north of White River. In spite of everything, I found I had gained 1 3/4 lbs. over the vacation so you see your food is good after all. Well, I must do some work now, so I will not start another sheet. I hope you are all as well as I am.

Love,
William

