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Sunday evening

Dear Mother:-

I seem to have mislaid your letter, so I cannot answer it directly but I did not mislay the check so everything is all right. Thanks very much for the money. As you have found out from my note, I was just about out anyway, and I think you were real smart to think of it without having to be reminded. I walked into the bank Saturday afternoon and presented the check and it was paid without a second glance. Things must be getting back to normal, and it certainly is good not to have to wait for several weeks to have the check cashed.

Last night was the Green Key Prom, postponed from in March on account of the banking situation. It was a grand success they say: there was a large crowd, and good band, and all the trimmings. The town has been full of pretty girls, and it is a relief to have some around even if none of them is yours. Of course I did not go to the dance. The Players presented "Brown of Harvard", a play written some thirty years ago for a serious play but which is a great comedy today. I decided not to work on it last week, but Friday night I went around to see the dress rehearsal as of course I did not want to miss seeing the show. I did not have any trouble getting in, and I went back in the house and talked to Paradis. When he left to do some work backstage, I talked to his girl and that of another member of the crew. I was having a good time in the middle of the third act when Henry Williams, the technical director, came up and motioned for me to go to the back of the hall with him. He asked me if I was having anyone up, and of course I said no. He then asked if I was going to be busy tomorrow (Sat.) night, and although I suspected something, I answered truthfully that I wasn't. He said, "Then can you come around and help the prop crew? They're a little short of help". So I went around and

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helped the prop crew for a while. On Sat. night they didn't seem to have much for me to do in that crew, so my old boss White drafted me to run curtain and be call boy for the show. Which I did. I forgot to get a program, and my name wasn't on it anyway, so it doenn't make much difference. The show was a big success. It was admirably cast, and it went over very well indeed with the audience. Whenever there seemed likely to be a row, one of the ~~xxxx~~ characters, the sect'y of the "Lend-a-Hand Society", would always prevent it by saying, "Remember, we are all Haavaud men!" and this never failed to bring a good laugh.

I mentioned that my petition to be relieved of the science re-quirement had been accepted, but I don't think I had space to give you the details. I handed in the petition to the Dean at the specified time, and he said I would receive notification soon. ^uSeveral days later Prof. Bailor of the committee on eirricular adjustment called me up and asked if I couldn't meet the committee the next afternoon. It happened that I had an hour exam that I had to study for, so I asked if some other time wouldn't be possible, but he explained that the time had been set and that he would only keep me ten minutes.

I went over the next afternoon and answered all the questions possible about my studies, past and future. For a time they seemed rather against the idea, but finally they loosened up and after keeping me thirty minutes let me go. Of course this seriously cut up my plan of study for the exam, and I didn't cover some of the material I had expected to. And part of the exam was on that material. I got the paper back the other day and I only got C on the exam, which was poly sci, by the way. I don't know whether I will be able to get an A in that course now or not; I am going to talk it over with the instructor as soon as I can. I got an A on the make-up history exam, whci ought to help out.

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Unless something goes wrong, I can count on A's in history and chemistry, a fair possibility in Latin, a small chance in poly sci, and either a B or a C in French, according to what I get on the final.

The coupons I am enclosing I got from Wheaties boxes at the eating club. I hope you can use them. Somehow the cereal never tastes so good with milk as with top milk or cream on it.

I got a letter from Walton the other day asking if I couldn't be ready for work the 16th. I can and will as far as I know. Unless something goes wrong, I think I will try to come home on the train. In this way I will be sure of getting home the 14th, and so I could be ready for work the 16th. Walton said he had not been able to find out anything very definite about the job yet, I suppose referring to salary. I had to estimate it for the scholarship blank. I don't know how the chances are for getting the loan; I suppose if I had waited on table for my board this year I would have a better chance, but the competition in that line is tremendous, as you have to get the people to eat at your table before you can wait on them. Butch tried and couldn't make it. If everyone waited table there would be no one left to wait on. I suppose I will have to have an interview with Mr. Neef of the Personnel Dep't. on this subject, and I dread it, as he will no doubt ask things whose answer I won't know. I hope for the best - that my grades will pull me through.

Tell Daddy we are very much pleased with the clock. It is certainly cute, and has been keeping very good time. My watch is at the jewellers. It stated losing five minutes per hour, which is too much. He explained what is wrong, but I can't repeat it. It will only cost a dollar. In fact, the jeweller was so talkitive I thought he must be drunk, but Dick says he's always that way. Well, here's lots of love to everybody.

William

