

Monday afternoon
 (1933-11-27)
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Dear Mother:-

I received your letter this morning, and I am glad to know that you are not sick, as I was a little worried when I did not get any letter last week. I hope the community chest drive will be successful, but of course people haven't any too much money. Apparently more diplomacy was needed with Mrs. Fletcher than I possess, for I got another letter from her Friday including the statement she is sending to the National Red Cross and the hint that our statements ought to agree. In face of this request, I gave way completely and wrote a statement that should go beyond her furthest expectations. I neglected to mention any diminishing circumstances, and I said that in my opinion ~~Extremely~~ she deserved recognition. It really annoys me to see her get any sort of award, because I know of two bona fide rescues last summer where no reward is being asked or expected. However, I want my job next summer, and this would be a sure way to lose it. Those politics!

diminishing
 circumstances

Since I sent your last letter I have received returns on two more hour exams. I got a low B in the second ecy exam. I had not expected more than a B in it, so I was not disappointed. In the German hour exam I got an A. It seems the exam was pretty hard, so that 35 was a passing mark, and C was from 45 to 70. A began at about 86, and I got 89.5. Unless something goes wrong I ought to be able to get an A in German and poly sci, and a B in ecy. I have not heard from the exams in either of my history courses, altho in 35 the exam took place about three weeks ago. The history honors exam was last Friday. I wrote from 4:00 to 5:45 on it, and it is impossible to predict the outcome.

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I got a nice little billet doux from the college the other day for \$60 for room rent. It is due Dec. 1 and must be paid by the 10th. This is the only money I will need between now and Christmas. We rejoiced too soon about the Thanksgiving arrangements. The freshman had a chance to go home and decided to take it, so I will be in a hash house as usual on Thanksgiving. Bob Prentiss is certainly lucky. He has been going with a prof's daughter, and her mother asked him with his two room mates up for Thanksgiving dinner. Some fun. Butch is staying here, so I will have company anyway. I do wish you wouldn't go to so much trouble with this cake business. You know I like oatmeal cookies just as well as fruit cake, and I should imagine they would be a lot less trouble to bake. As it turns out Dutch usually eats the cake and I eat the cookies. But you know how much I enjoy getting things from home, so you can be sure anything at all will be thankfully received.

I am going to hear the whole concert series this year without paying for it. Lex and I are going to set up the lights for each performance; the numbers include Rosa Ponselle, Albert Spaulding, the Hall-Johnson Choir (negro), and the Budapest String Quartet. The Handel Society symphony is also playing. Last Friday night Lex and I did the lights for the Glee Club concert, the program for which I am enclosing. It was very good, except that the Campus quartet got 'way off the track on its encore.

It certainly would be wonderful if we could get Janie mad enough to get right down to work so that she could show what she has in her, but the majority of people never feel much desire to vindicate themselves scholastic~~ly~~, and I don't suppose she does except just when the cards come out. Well, I see the paper is about done, so I will stop on two pages today. Very much love to all.

William

