

Wednesday A.M.

U-16

p 1/4

Dear Mother:-

Don't write about the heat! The heat was on Sun, and all other days so hot that we have to open the windows from the top. They turn it on every morning about six o'clock, so that the room is quite warm by the time we get up. I had to reach out this morning and turn it off because it was so hot, and you know how uncomfortable it is to be hot in bed.

Yesterday evening Bob, Dick, and I went up to the little observatory and looked through the telescope at the moon. It was in connection with the evolution course, and it was not very interesting compared to the times that I went up to Granville. The telescope has a ten inch aperture, which is slightly larger than the Granville one, but the observatory is dumpy by comparison, although they look much alike. I asked Prof. Robertson if there was any opportunity to come up and look through the telescope at things other than the moon, but he said that they used the telescope almost all the time for photographic work and that the only chance we would have would be to see Saturn some time later in the year. I was rather disappointed, because I hoped I would get to go up some time.

So far I have received the results from three English themes, B, B, and B plus. This is pretty good, because the usual grade is C. On my last theme, the B plus

one, the teacher had marked 'good'. I had a conference with him Monday, and he said I had no difficulties in the mechanics of writing, and that my theme on St. Joan was "one of the better themes in the class". He further said that I was doing all right and that he hoped I would keep going under my own steam. On the whole, I felt very happy about the conference, especially after the one Bob had with his professor. He came back to the room so low he could walk under a worm with his silk hat on without stooping. Prof. McCallum graded his theme right before him, and just cut it to pieces with his blue pencil. He said it was terrible, awful, punk, and pointed out that there were several other things wrong too. In the end he told Bob he would have to rewrite it, which is just about the depths of ignominy, or whatever it is. The fellow that went in before Bob got a D on his theme, but did not have to rewrite it.

My regular English instructor, Dr. Brace, is sick in Dick's House (you probably have seen that in the Dartmouth), and in place of him I have Dr. Bloggett, a young man of a very pleasing personallity and not too hard in class. He lets us write on anything we want to. I'm glad I have him even if he is not as high in the scholastic world as some of the full professors. Dr. Brace is said to be a mean cuss. I hope he decides to take a vacation after he gets well.

U-16
p2/4

I went down to the Co-op Monday and bought a green sweater of good material. The reason I went to the Co-op is that I wanted to take advantage of the 10% discount to which my membership entitles. You pay full price for everything, but in January they send you a check for the accumulated 10%'s. The sweater cost \$5.00, which is not any more than I would have to pay at home for a good sweater. I can wear this sweater with either my brown or gray pants, so I will only have to use the old blue one with my old blue pants.

U-16
p. 3/4

The weather today and yesterday has been lovely, and I think it is Indian summer, and incidently, probably the last good weather we will have. On account of this Bob and I hope to go on an Outing Club trip next week end, but we have not decided yet because we don't know what trips are being run. The biggest hitch is borrowing a pack from some one to carry our personal needs in. Sooner or later, I will have to buy a pack, but the Outing Club advised its new members to borrow a pack until they were sure what kind they wanted to use, and I think it very sound advice. My heat is very much better, due to the tablets rather than what I have not been eating. If I cut out the meat out of the meal, I don't get enough to eat, so I have not been cutting anything but cocoa, milk, and chicken.

I hope you will excuse this bum typewriting, but I have been writing 'à toute vapeur'. Love to all,

William

1931-10-21 P.3V
U-16 P.4/4
It's getting to be a mania with me -
addressing envelopes ~~upside~~ upside
down.

It's getting to be a mania with me -
addressing envelopes upside down.

