1932-09-19 U-32 1

Dame

Wed. A.M.

Dear Mother:-

Well, it looks as if the letter writing season had begun! I had a lovely trip – no trouble at all. The Berkshire hills were beautiful, more so as the foliage on the summits is beginning to turn. At breakfast on the train they gave away a big Sunday New York Times to everyone – it probably came out of the \$60 extra fare the Chicago to Boston passengers had to pay for riding on the Century. The train arrived in Boston on time and

Took a texi to Worth Station - there and Francis was at the station to than 30 wels away, and were.

I took a taxi to North Station – there was no other way, so they told me, and it only took 10 minutes to get over there. The fare was .35. The B & M train was as lousy as ever – they even had a couple of old fashioned wooden open vestibule type of cars on the train. However, the ride to Concord [New Hampshire] was fast and short, and Francis was at the station to meet me with his father and the car. We drove over to Laconia [New Hampshire] which is more than 30 miles away, and were received by Mrs. Dame. They are lovely people and have that rare faculty of mak[ing] you feel at home as soon as

you enter the house. Just folks like all the rest of us! Last night we took a beautiful ride along the Lake [Winnipesaukee], and there were a number of marvelous views along the way. Francis and I had a good time talking about school etc. He has told me all about the U. of Me [Maine]. I certainly am glad Dartmouth isn't as narrow as that. They have a violent anti-Catholic prejudice, he says, and delight in serving meat on Friday. They require silence the minute you enter a recitation building – can you imagine that in College?

This morning we are going to drive over to Dover [New Hampshire] to meet the Muzzy's, who are bringing Caroline to Abbot¹. Dick will come back with us. The Muzzy's will come back Wednesday and take us over to school, and then the fun will begin! So until then, so long. Love to all the family, remember me to Aunt Mamie, etc. etc.

William

¹ Probably John Abbot College, Sainte-Anne-de-Bellevue, Québec, Canada (near Montréal). There is a crossroads village in Maine called Abbot, but there seems to be no reason to take a young lady there.

